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Return of the GTO

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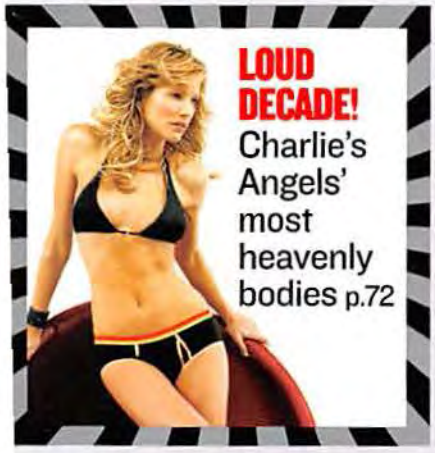
230 PRODUCTS REVIEWED



LOUD DECADE! Charlie's Angels' most heavenly bodies p.72

- The iPod mini's first test run
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- The Vines' new album
- Golf's greatest gear
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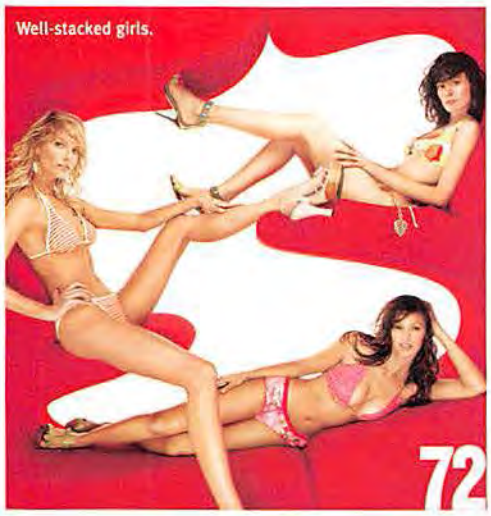
"Let's just say I have learned a few tricks about lingerie along the way."

It was a touching awards ceremony.



Well-stacked girls.

Contents

?uestlove could stare at the word *Contents* all day long. Look, he's doing it right now!

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The man who was imprisoned by modern-day buccaneers refers to them as anything but mateys.

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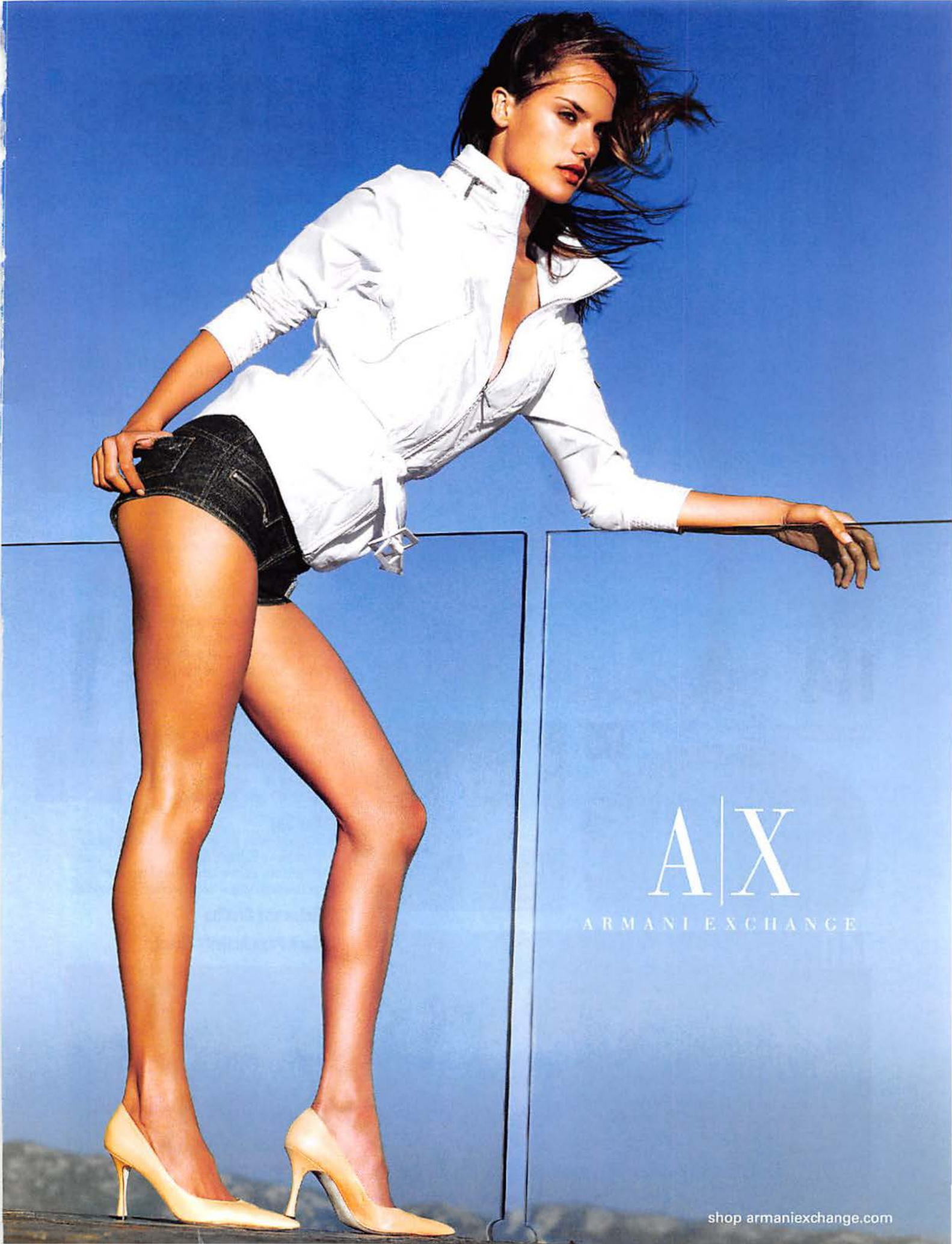
114 Monica
Remember when this smoking-hot pop star sang "The Boy Is Mine"? Apparently, she wasn't talking about us. It kind of put a damper on the rest of the interview.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- Ants break bread with robots.

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- New fashions from P. Diddy's clothing line. He's a bad boy for life, you know. Just sayin'.

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God, I hate myself, thought the guy in the yellow shirt. "I hate you too!" said God.

"Why, I never," said Mrs. Goldberg after misreading the name.

If this car isn't blue, then our name isn't Johnny Sees Colors.

We have no idea what this does. So we gave it our wallet and ran away!

"Fifty bucks says one of these ladies is named Polio," said the gambling addict who was suffering from a wicked losing streak.

Our most disaffected photo shoot ever!

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Monthly Report Card

It's just like school in summertime—but with class!

SEE WHAT MAKES THE GRADE

MOVIES Talkies included!

MUSIC When listening to CDs, we're always taking notes. *Musical* notes!

DVDs We eliminate the VD from DVD.

GEAR It's gettin' techy in herre!

GAMES Of the Xbox, PS2 and GameCube variety.

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RANDY THE HELPFUL PINEAPPLE SAYS:

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PULLING RANK!

Proving us wrong is now more rewarding than ever. Each month, we're going to rank something—e.g., movies, music, beer—and if you successfully challenge our ranking with some knowledge of your own, you could win DVDs, games or a Technicolor dreamcoat. (Actually, the only way to win a Technicolor dreamcoat is if you pry it from our cold, dead jazz hands!)

Five Signs You're About to Get Fired...

- You're StuffMagazine.com assistant editor Kip Ligletter. (Sorry, Kip.)
- Everybody's out to lunch.
- Your work involves the Internet.
- You just made three references to a Technicolor dreamcoat on the *Stuff* masthead page (well, four, including this one).
- You're the boss' daughter. And you're the boss' son. And we all just had sex.

There's a new Five Signs at StuffMagazine.com each week. Guaranteed to be funnier than this one!*
*This is not a guarantee.

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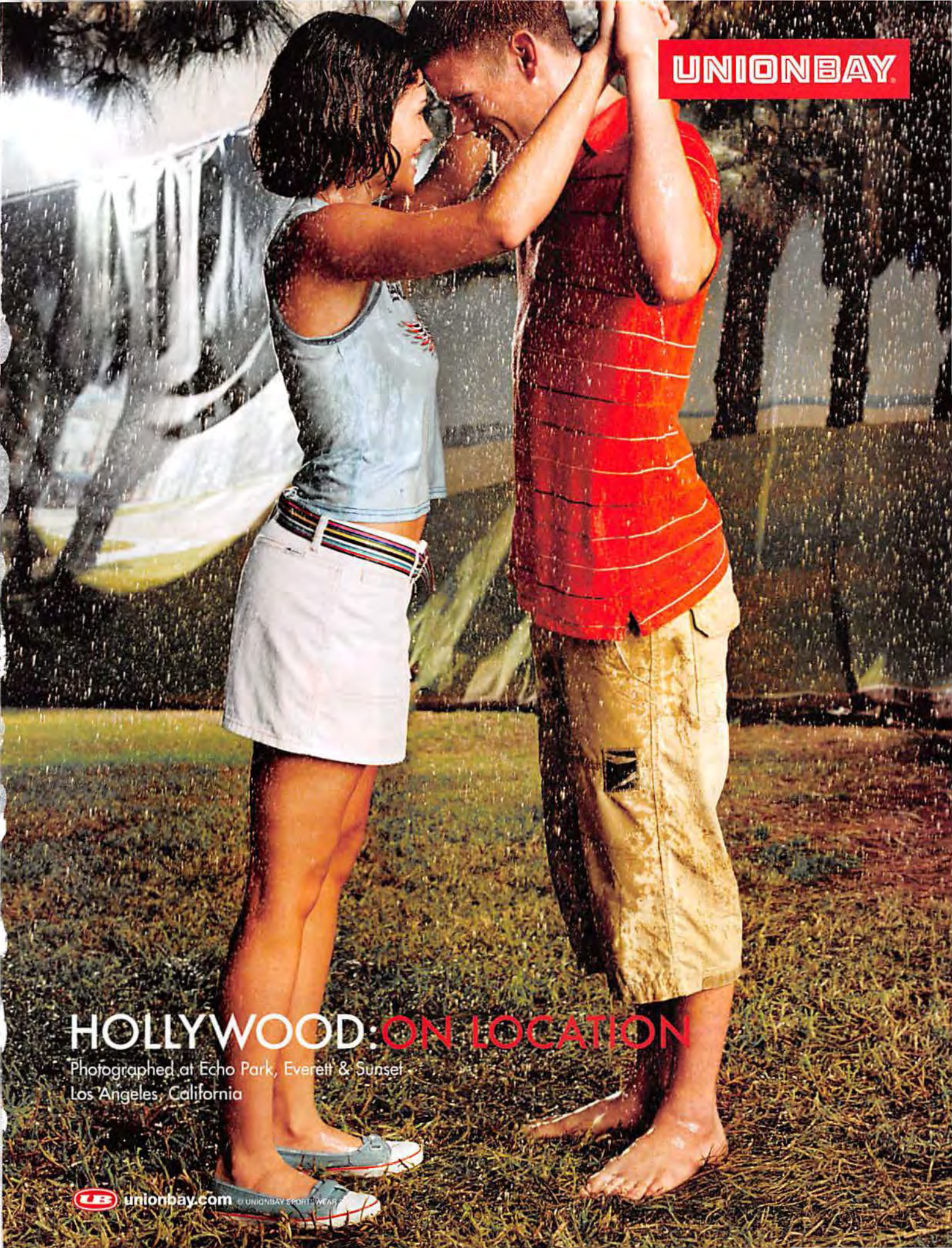
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Rock 'n' Rolled

Hey! It's April. Which means I'm clearly a guy who doesn't let anything past me, and it's time for our annual music issue. That always puts a song on my lips and a bounce in my step. Unfortunately, that also leads to me getting beaten up a lot.

But let's not worry about me—corrections officers are paid to do that. The point is that we've canvased the music industry searching for those acts most worthy of our praise and your scorn as we hand out our coveted Golden Randy Awards. We'll put you ahead of the curve with the best new acts (Dizzee Rascal, the Wrens) and into the gutter with the worst (Limp Bizkit). My mom always used to tell me I'd wind up in the streets. (And then I did—when she kicked me out. I miss you, Mom!) Plus, there's the Vines, Monica and P.O.D., which all translates into the rockingest issue since our salute to shale in February.

If you don't like music, move to Afghanistan—or check out all the other music to your eyes in this issue. Be waylaid by our pirate story the way our American yachtsman was by Dominican pirates. And if you're like us, you'll agree that anything worth doing is worth doing naked. See for yourself in our feature about the wonderfully zany things bare-assed yutzes have done for attention—and often incarceration!

So that's why I'll be whistling a happy tune when you see me. Well, it's either that or the prescription painkillers. How many times can one guy get the crap kicked out of him? Don't answer that.

Mike Hammer

MIKE HAMMER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

STUFF OUTTAKES

BABY GOT BACKGROUND

Forget about this month's Coming Attractions starlet moonlighting as a St. Pauli Girl, having the ability to speak five languages and being a member of the Had Sex on a Glacier Club. (Actually, don't forget that last bit.) This ain't the lovely Icelander's first appearance in *Stuff*. Indeed, Berglind Icey was not only a poolside model in May 2001's Engelbert Humperdinck feature, but she was also photographed engaging in a little S&M tomfoolery with *Snatch* star Vinnie Jones back in February 2001. We'd say Icey is thrice as nicey these days, but you'd think that was cheap and we'd be embarrassed by the whole affair. Maybe there will come a time in our relationship when you won't make fun of *everything* we say.

Coming Attractions, p.138

Tom Jones sure has aged gracefully.

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Dear Stuff

Drop us a line. Seriously. We're stuck in a well and can't get out.

Poster child

Our friend is a big fan of your magazine and Tara Reid, so we wanted to make him a poster of the [Tara Reid cover] (February) to put in his dorm for his birthday. Since it's a magazine cover, we need your authorization to make it. So we're asking you for permission.

—*Mike Giusty, via e-mail*

No.

Easy, killer

I received your February issue and couldn't believe the article "I Was a Teenage Murder Victim." The title made me feel sorry for the little tramp before I even read it! That picture of her celebrating her missed birthdays pissed me off too. If I were her parent, I would have beaten her ass to make up for every year her stupid ass made me worry. I would have felt better if she did get charged with interfering with a police investigation. [But being] stuck living with that ugly man, Scott Black, would be punishment enough for any girl.

—*Erika, Houston*

There, there, Erika. Put your head on our shoulder and allow us to comfort you while we explain. Sometimes it's healthy for families to go through a traumatic experience such as believing a child was brutally murdered. What's that? We really suck at this whole consoling thing, and we're just using it as a ploy to look down your shirt? Hmmm. Would it help if we took our pants off?

Balancing balls

Judging by the scenery around the two balancing oldsters (Filter, February), it appears that they are high. (And I mean 747 high—not drug high...well, maybe both.) All I know is that they make my *huevos* look like garbanzo beans. If I so much as look down from that height, I get sharp pains in my cojones. (Or is that *coglionis*? I'm Italian.) Well, anyway, kudos to these two old dudes!

—*Tony Solicito, Yonkers, N.Y.*

Hey, Tony, you've just won our Refer to Your Testicles in No Less Than Three Innuendos write-in-and-win game. Other acceptable answers would have been: the family jewels, the beans to our frank and the place where we make baby juice. ▷▷▷

"Upstaged again," sighed Cloudy McCumulus.

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For the second year in a row, we're offering you a chance to go to everyone's dream destination. No, not Greenland. Iceland! Besides being chock-full of rugged landscapes, gorgeous women and more hot springs than you thought geothermally possible, it has golf. Midnight golf, to be exact. The Amstel Light Iceland Open is set to take place from June 22 to 27, 2004, during Iceland's summer solstice, when golfers can play golf all day and night long. Can't play golf? Have a fear of foreigners? Just hate sunlight? Don't worry, there's plenty of spelunking and whale watching to do instead. And Amstel drinking, too. For a chance to win, just send a letter explaining how to pronounce Reykjavík to: Letters, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail us at letters@stuffmagazine.com. For rules, see the Credits page.

WIN!

Photography: (Tara) Jill Greenberg. Styling: Nola Singer. Hair: Nathan Sager @ Sager French Salon. Hair Color: Cynthia French @ Sager French Salon. Makeup: Lutz @ Solo Artists. Prop Styling: Kent Calvey @ the Rex Agency.

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LETTERS

"So, it's cool if I take a leak behind this letter, right?"

Abort dive

I went to KennysBar.com, as referenced in your article "America's 20 Best Dives" in the February issue. Unfortunately, the Web site informed me that it was being demolished on January 6 to rebuild a "bigger and better" Kenny's. I guess the place really was a dive!

—Jeremy, via e-mail

Interesting. In this context, "better" could very well mean worse. (Or, in this case, demolished.) Y'know, kinda like Michael Jackson's *Bad* actually meant good. Or *stupid* means *fresh*. Ah, you're useless, Jeremy. We'll just ask this Dilbert coffee mug.

Good call!

On the bottom of page 24 (Filter, February) you state that Alexander Graham Bell wanted people to say, "Hoy, hoy," when they answered the phone. Actually, he wanted people to say, "Ahoy."

—Gary Gawel, via e-mail

Actually, he wanted people to say, "Hey, Paul." Because if it really was Paul, he'd be all, "How'd you do that?" and Bell would be all, "Magic, bitch!"

"The bar code represents rampant commercialism," said some guy we later punched.

Art appreciation

When my boyfriend's new subscriber notice came in the mail from *Stuff*, I bitched and wailed about it until he canceled his subscription. But an issue arrived anyway, so I did what any concerned girlfriend would do and confiscated it. Then I read it. Cover to cover, actually, and I loved it. Your magazine is hilarious. It was so great, I had to give it back to my boyfriend just so I'd have someone to laugh at it with. The captions are priceless. And if I weren't already dating him, I would ask for the phone numbers of those responsible for putting together a classic piece of modern-day art such as the February 2004 issue of *Stuff*.

—Blithe Aves, via e-mail

This just goes to show that you can't judge a magazine by its cover. Unless it gets drunk at a college bar, sleeps with your roommate and proceeds to eat all of your toaster strudel the next morning. Then judge away!

STUFF ANSWERS OTHER MAGAZINES' LETTERS

From the February 2004 issue of *Men's Journal*

Josh Dean's "Rock and Road" [December] was a compelling view of not only northern Mexico's sweltering beauty as seen from atop thunderous hogs, but also into the mind of the rebellious "American Badass." I expected Kid [Rock] to tout booze, bosoms and reckless abandon—yet Dean portrayed a man with greater things on his mind.

—Chris Banks, Albuquerque, N.M.

In parts of the story that were edited out, Kid had even greater things on his mind. Great big boobies, greater parties and the long-forgotten Greater East Asia Co-Prosperity Sphere.

CORRECTIONS

✔ It turns out that walking on your hands is not "the coolest thing humanly possible." We just really needed the ego boost and were proud of our talent.

✔ In our 1984 feature "Nothing Rocks Like Van Halen's *1984*," we misspelled *Panama*. Sorry it has taken us 20 years to fess up. We just miss Diamond Dave.

✔ Our apologies to our father, who we mistakenly thought was hurting Mommy last night when they were wrestling naked.

✔ Spain is not crawling with albinos and dragons, as we claimed in our award-winning first-person travel account "Spain Rules." In fact, we've never been to Spain, nor has any *Stuff* writer. We tried to go once and ended up in Vermont, which has albinos but not dragons.

✔ The writers who contributed to the story "Hot, Sexy Sluts" thought the story was going to be called "Knitting Is Neat." We apologize for the misunderstanding and to those who were wondering why the slut article had so many facts about knitting.

✔ We apologize for writing the sentence "Once broken, glass can easily fit into most places on your body." And for giving it prominent subliminal placement in the subscription ads we run on Nickelodeon.

✔ Smearing your genitals with chocolate-flavored body lotion does not guarantee you "delicious sex," as we claimed in our February sex feature. It will, however, improve your relations with your girlfriend's dog.

✔ *Stuff* regrets writing "Yes, please" on the SEX portion of our 2003 tax returns. Less because our accountant called it "unfunny and juvenile" and more because she made us do the whole thing over again. :-(

✔ We regret saying that "our milk shake is better than yours" and that "we'd teach you, but we'd have to charge" in our November issue. Your milk shake is actually pretty good.

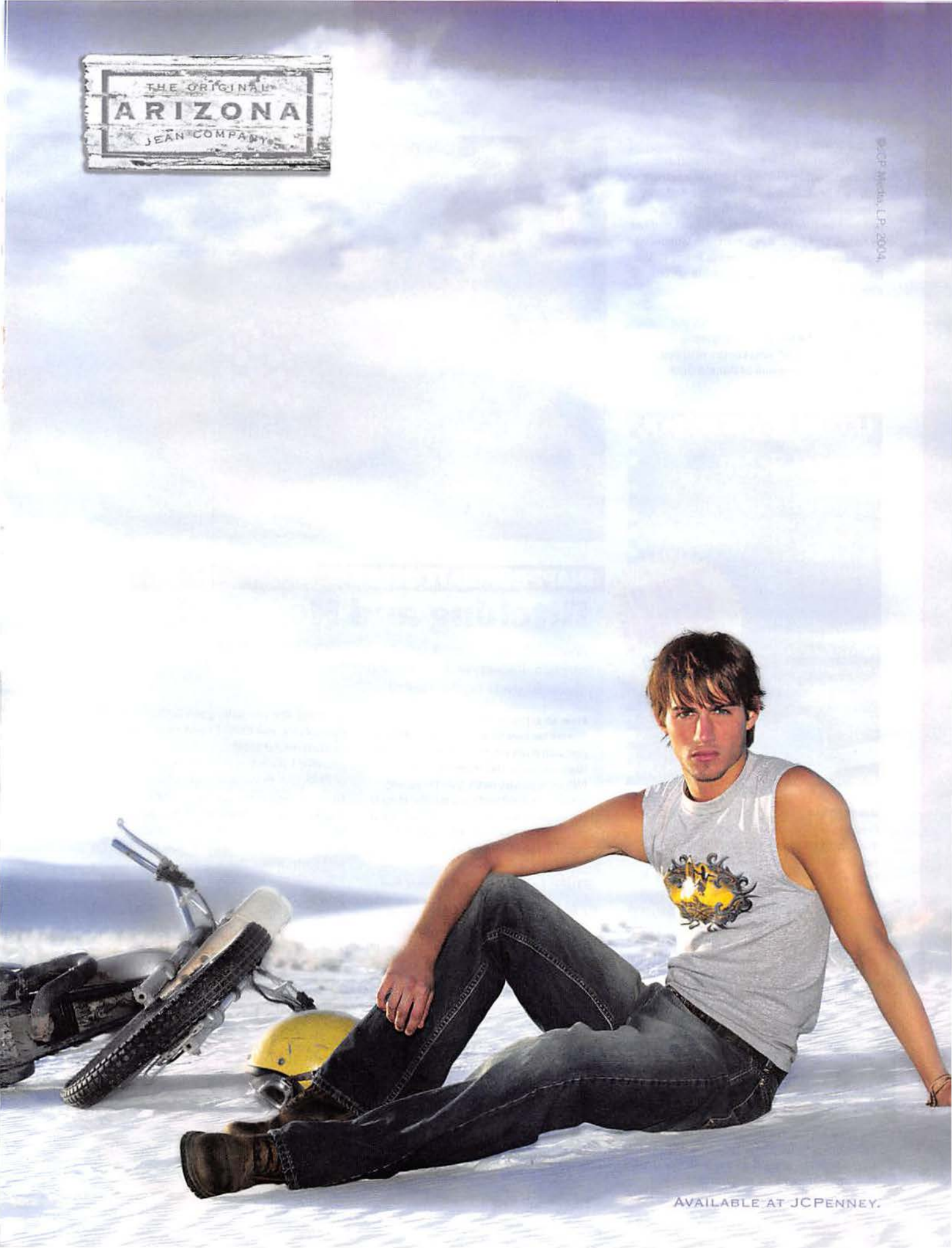
Sometimes Pringles wished his owner was dead.

Some queer deer

I was wondering if I was the only person who noticed that the antlers on the deer (Filter, February) were backward. Being an avid hunter and having seen many different sets of racks in my 20 years, this immediately caught my attention. Maybe this is why they have nabbed 27 poachers—because these "nefarious Ted Nugents" not only have shitty aim, but they also don't know the difference between a real rack and a fake rack. Or maybe it's just because they're Canadian!

—Brett, Adrian, Mich.

Hey, Canadians have feelings too. Well, actually it's just a crude nervous system, much like invertebrates. But still—not cool.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Hot-ocracy

I received the February edition of *Stuff* and, like most people, flipped right to the section with Tara Reid. Afterward, I read the rest and discovered Courtney Peldon (Hype). It may just be a picture in the magazine, but I find her as hot as Tara Reid, if not more. I'm wondering if you guys are going to have her in any future issues. Maybe even on the cover. Is anyone else out there with me?

—Jeremy Henry, Eugene, Ore.

"Yeah! Right on! Let's do it!" That's our impression of a bunch of anonymous readers "out there" who concur with you. Now for our impression of Donald Duck getting a blow job!

We'd like to buff *that* floor. (We got this floor buffer for Christmas, and we're just dying to use it.)

LETTER OF THE MONTH

Dental Scam

I wish I had an HP iPAQ PDA. I'm tired of using Post-its here. I'll trade you a box of toothbrushes and toothpaste for you and a couple of your closest friends.

—Daniel Kang, New York University College of Dentistry, President, Class of 2005

Throw in some mint waxed floss, a couple of those tongue scrapers and a canister of nitrous oxide, and you've got a deal!

YOU'VE WON! An HP iPAQ Pocket PC

Biker gripe

Every Harley-Davidson motorcycle manufactured today has a belt final drive, yet as stated in "Hog Heaven" (Gearotica, February), the Sportster has a chain drive. It does have a chain primary drive, but I doubt that is what [the writer] was referring to. By the way, the Chippewa boots you recommended on that same page are the ugliest boots I've ever seen. I've been riding Harleys from Sturgis to Daytona since 2000, and I've never seen anyone wearing ugly-ass boots like that. Next time, ask a real rider what type of boots really rock.

—Brian, via e-mail

"*Sigh.* If only there were an ugly skank riding behind me."

We tried asking one once, but we ended up being dragged for a mile behind a motorcycle with a pool cue shoved up our butt. Guess only Pee-wee Herman gets away with that shit.

INAPPROPRIATE STUFF

Bitching and Hormoning

Assistant editor Laura Leu called Keith Stapp, the president of PMS Tracker, and pretended to have PMS. In real life, she's an even bigger shrew!

From an actual press release:
Now you can know the exact day PMS is going to start each month and what to do to survive it! The hilariously helpful PMS Tracker tracks which day PMS will begin each month, gives the warning symptoms to watch out for and provides advice to help couples make it through that difficult time of the month with humor and understanding. To purchase, visit PMSTracker.com.

STUFF: I ordered a PMS Tracker two days ago, and it still hasn't been delivered! This is ridiculous!

KEITH: Well, it takes a couple days to process and two or three days to mail.

Typical male. You just care about yourself. You don't care about me or my needs!

There was a two-day option on the shipping part. You could have—

[*Crying*] I'm sorry. It's just that I came home to a messy house [*sob*], I'm tired and bloated [*sob*], and I was really looking forward to getting a package.

Hmmm, you know what? Maybe I'll have 'em send along some chocolate with it. It sounds like you're in desperate need.

[*Raging*] Are you calling me fat?! Apparently, you think I need chocolate to stuff my fat face!

Actually, I think you're in the rage phase of PMS. You're trying to pick a fight.

No, all I need is the goddamn PMS Tracker that I ordered two days ago!

We should be so sensitive to the plight of women that we should be able to sense who needs one and send it automatically, before they even ask for it.

Now we're talking!

The stairway to Heaven is only ten feet high.

Don't cut down the nets just yet. March might be just a few upsets away, but you can still get in on the action. Extend the season and play NCAA® Final Four® 2004 online, where a new 65-team tournament is always just starting up. Newly improved, ultra-responsive controls let you tap into an arsenal of sick moves. But just because you got some moves doesn't mean you got enough game. This is the Big Dance® we're talking about, and you can't buy your way in. You gotta earn it.

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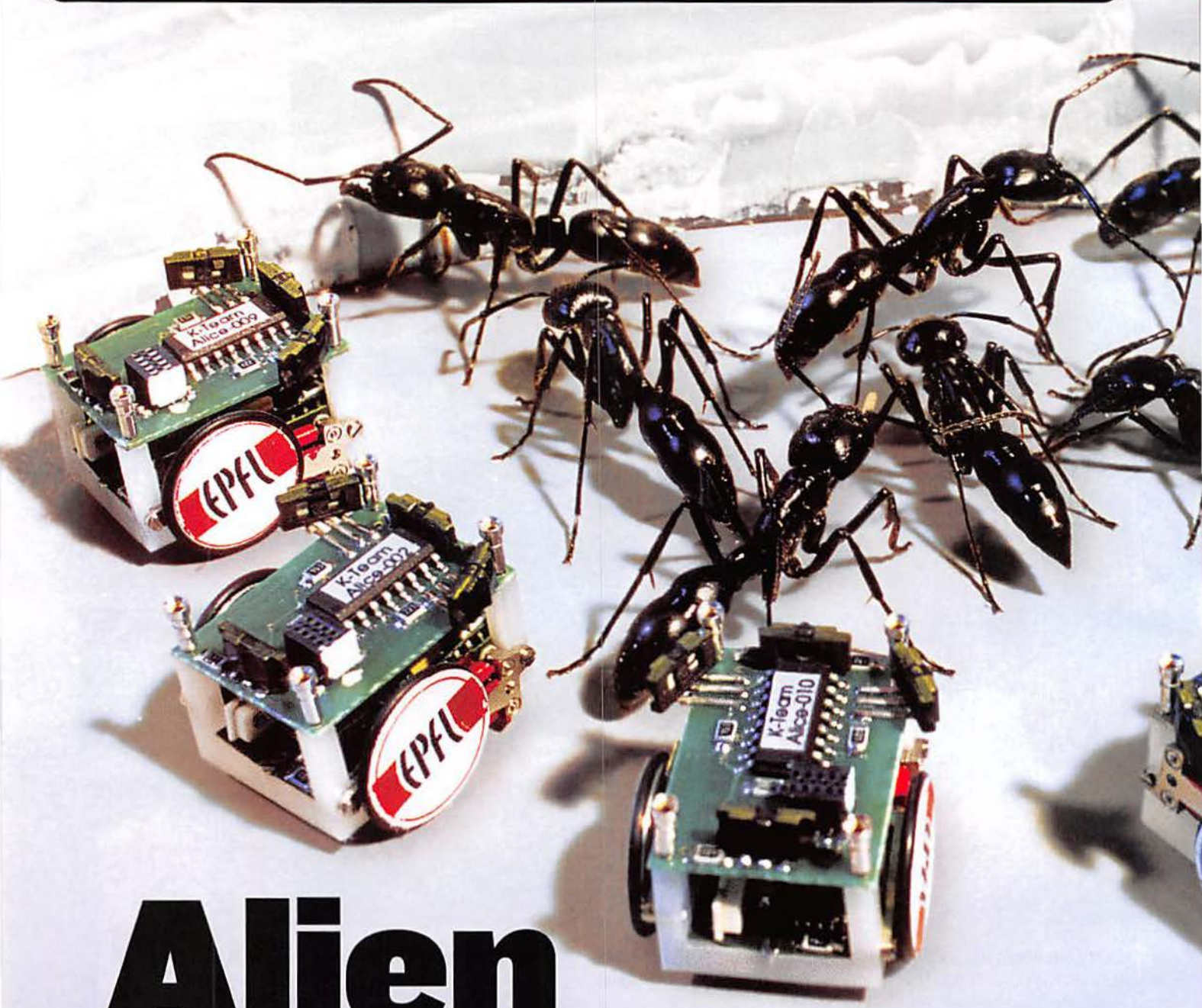
ASYLUM

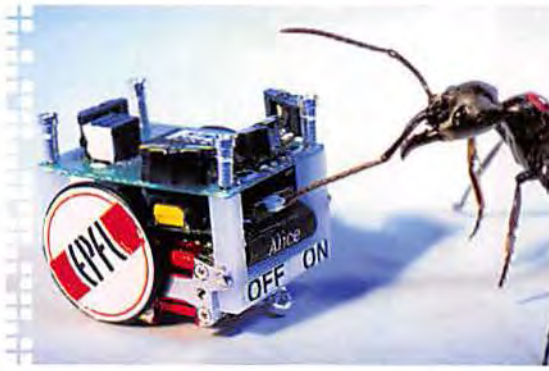
CHECK YOUR SANITY AT THE DOOR



Alien Ant Swarm

Turns out, ants can do more than just ruin a picnic and get eaten on *Fear Factor*.

These little robots can also be used to herd spiders, roaches and premature gopher babies.



Eventually, the ant robots became evil and enslaved the ants that created them, making humans everywhere...kind of shrug their shoulders.

These tiny robots are not only ruthlessly torturing the evil black ants, they're also teaching us stuff. Researchers at the Toulouse Ethology and Animal Psychology Laboratory in France claim that by studying ants' "swarm intelligence," they will be able to unlock such useful secrets as how ants are able to find the shortest distance to a food source. And what better way to study ants than by using tiny robots equipped with infrared sensors? (OK, you could just watch the ants without the robots, but the robot economy needs stimulation, people!) The robots record and mimic the ants' movements while the ants try to act all aloof, as though they don't even notice the way-cute robots checking them out. Information culled from the study is already being used by traffic-management systems, and we think it will soon be incorporated into Arnold Schwarzenegger's CPU to make him *that* much better at traveling from the future to kill that hot chick James Cameron used to bang.

STUFF TRAVEL

Motel 666

You'll never be able to hang out with the stars, but you *can* check into the rooms in which they became infamous! Grab your black light and dust off your spy glass, 'cause these suites are as notorious as they are vacant!

Crime scene
Ritz-Carlton Double Bay Hotel in Sydney, Australia, Room 524

What happened
On November 22, 1997, under the influence of coke, Prozac and other narcotics, INXS front man Michael Hutchence stripped naked, slung a belt over the door hinge and felt the "new sensation" of hanging himself. A maid later found his lifeless body, which had made its final stage dive when the belt snapped.

Room rate
$197 per night

What the hotel said when we asked, "Can we stay in the room where Michael Hutchence committed suicide?"
"Um, I can certainly request it for you. I can't guarantee that you will get that exact room number, but I can definitely request it for you."

Crime scene
Lodge & Spa at Cordillera in Edwards, Colorado, Room 35

What happened
An unnamed 19-year-old Cordillera employee claims that on June 30, 2003, Kobe Bryant grabbed her by the neck, hiked up her dress and assaulted her. She alleges that he then forced her to kiss his penis.

Room rate
$350 per night

What the hotel said when we asked, "Can we stay in the room where Kobe Bryant allegedly committed sexual assault?"
"No, because we're not allowed to give out [specific] rooms. Plus, everything has been switched around, so it won't be the same room at all."

Crime scene
Days Inn in Corpus Christi, Texas, Room 158

What happened
Convinced her former fan-club president, Yolanda Saldivar, had been embezzling funds, Latin pop star Selena confronted her here on March 31, 1995. A fight ensued, and Saldivar fired a fatal bullet into Selena's unbulletproof back.

Room rate
$50 per night

What the hotel said when we asked, "Can we stay in the room Selena was in before she died?"
"Uh, we don't necessarily rent that room specifically."

Crime scene
Hard Rock Hotel and Casino in Las Vegas, Room 660

What happened
On June 27, 2002, after a night of quaffing Rémy Martins and bingeing on coke, the Who's bassist, John Entwistle, had a heart attack and was found in bed—buck naked and dead—by a stripper he'd banged earlier that night.

Room rate
$550 per night

What the hotel said when we asked, "Can we stay in the room where John Entwistle had a heart attack?"
"John who?" —*Blair R. Fischer*

Illustrations: blanddesigns.co.uk

USELESS FACTS

It is a punishable offense for a man in the U.S. Army to carry an umbrella while in uniform. That's why you see so many nude soldiers with umbrellas.

Researchers in the Netherlands have developed underwear that can detect heart irregularities and call an ambulance if something is wrong...or if they're lonely.

Hello? 911? Can I speak to a bored housewife...who's Asian and open to new ideas?

 Charlize Theron's performance in *Monster* was courageous. But you know what? So was our decision not to see it.

FINAL FANTASY. XI
ONLINE

The forces of the evil beastmen are gathering, casting a shadow of uncertainty over the future of Vana'diel.® Now three proud nations must unite in an epic battle whose outcome depends on you. Enter the vast realm of FINAL FANTASY. XI Online, where you can join forces with people from all over North America, as well as Japan. Immerse yourself in a persistent world that continues evolving whether you're in it or not. And even play across platforms with PC gamers as you work together to alter the course of Vana'diel history. FINAL FANTASY XI. Infinitely beyond.™

Introducing the internal Hard Disk Drive (40GB) (for PlayStation.2). Included with your purchase of FINAL FANTASY XI, the HDD exponentially expands the PlayStation 2 experience. With it, it's possible to download content like new missions, levels and characters. Experience persistent worlds. And even speed up loading times. It's just one more way the world of PlayStation 2 is constantly evolving.

TEEN T Animated Blood Violence
CONTENT RATED BY ESRB
Game Experience May Change During Online Play

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www.us.playstation.com Online play requires Internet connection and Network Adaptor (for PlayStation 2) (sold separately). Players are responsible for all applicable Internet and subscription fees. Children under the age of 13 are not permitted to use PlayOnline services, including games. Acceptance of certain agreements is required. A valid credit card required to set up account. Free subscription for 30 days. Some restrictions may apply. ©2001-2004 SQUARE ENIX CO., LTD. All Rights Reserved. Title Design by Yoshitaka Amano. FINAL FANTASY and VANA'DIEL are registered trademarks of Square Enix Co., Ltd. SQUARE ENIX, the SQUARE ENIX logo, PLAYONLINE and the PlayOnline logo are trademarks of Square Enix Co., Ltd. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks and the HDD is a trademark of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. The Online icon and "Live In Your World. Play In Ours." are trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc.

- Broadway choreographer
- Arena football mascot
- Andre 3000, one-half of Outkast

Stuff Magazine | Keep up.

Dirty, Rotten Scoundrels

Our monthly ranking of the truly rank.

Exchanged beardless photos over strawberry daiquiris.

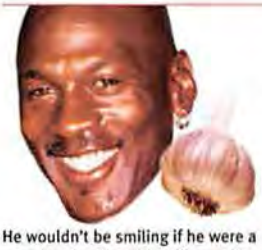
STEVEN SPIELBERG

The bearded filmmaker visited Cuba in 2002 and spent eight hours talking and dining with bearded dictator Fidel Castro. It was a perfectly legal trip, but it didn't sit well with actor Robert Duvall, who recently said he would never work with Spielberg or his company, DreamWorks, again. Duvall suggested that Spielberg add an annex to the Holocaust Museum to honor those whose lives were extinguished like so many cigars in the Cuban dictator's murderous ashtray. (We just learned what a simile is!)

She sometimes appears with her body attached.

CHLOË SEVIGNY

In Vincent Gallo's film *The Brown Bunny*, the indie-film darling made like Paris Hilton and, in turn, was summarily dropped by her talent agency, William Morris. Sevigny says she left the agency of her own accord; they say they canned her. Since Chloë is kinda hot, we're going to side with her. What happened in the scene that made it so bad? Well, we can't write it here. But a simple Internet search could turn up clues. Type "Sevigny," "Brown Bunny" and "ball-draining blow job."



He wouldn't be smiling if he were a vampire. Or if he didn't like garlic.

MICHAEL JORDAN

The basketball player turned *Space Jam* star turned basketball player is making New York City smell worse than ever. Jordan's steakhouse, which is located in Grand Central Station, allegedly has holes in its walls that have allowed its meaty stinkiness to infiltrate the offices of its neighbor, Citigroup. And Citigroup isn't feeling very neighborly—they're suing Jordan over the matter. How did the smell holes get there? We're not positive, but we think it has something to do with a cannon. Cannons are fun!

Champagne comes out when you rip off their heads. So does blood.

THE DARKNESS

Would you pour champagne on a superhot, supernaked female model? Not if you're Frankie Poullain. (Are you Frankie Poullain? If so, stop reading, please. And send us some autographed guitars and cash.) Poullain, the bassist for the Darkness, and his bandmates refused to pose with and pour champagne on 15 nude female models for the cover of *Q*, a British music magazine. When asked why he wouldn't do it, Poullain said, "We're not crude." We think *crude* is British for *straight*.

Illustrations: Gary Brandham, Simon Brown and blanddesigns.co.uk.

USELESS FACTS

Trimethylaminuria is a rare liver disorder that makes people smell like fish. The disorder also makes fish smell like people. Probably.

HE'S IN WAY OVER HIS HEAD

Michael Keaton and 2-time Academy Award® winner **Michael Caine** star in this heart-pounding crime thriller. Set up by a group of international criminals, a man falsely accused of a high profile assassination must become a fugitive from justice to prove his innocence.

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ASK THE TEMP

Rosaria might not look all that bright—and she isn't! But she's willing to answer your questions all the same.

Why do golf balls have dimples?

Even though I love my boyfriend Padraic, it annoys me that he spends every weekend with his golf buddies. And he doesn't even own golf equipment! And he comes home smelling like perfume! He says it's because he stops at the mall on his way back and samples stuff he might buy me, but I don't believe him. I think he actually has a part-time job at the department store! So, to test him, I asked him about the balls he plays with. He said that golf balls used to be smooth, but golfers would use worn balls with nicks and cuts in them because they traveled farther; the nicks and cuts reduced the ball's drag. So that's when dimples showed up. At high speeds, the air has less separation from the surface of the ball because of the dimples, and that increases the pressure behind the ball, forcing it to travel farther. So, even though Padraic went out for a few hours and came home with his shirt on inside out before he answered me, I guess he really does play golf.

He's smiling because he's about to hit a small child in the temple.

Why do humans have two nostrils?

What—like, instead of one? That would be really gross—one hole in the middle of your face? What if you got something stuck in it? Then you couldn't breathe! Some lame doctor guy who was hitting on me at a bar—yuck!—told me that scientists think we have two nostrils so that we can smell different things. When you sniff something, one nostril sucks in air faster than the other, so each nostril detects different types of scents. Like when I'm trying to figure out which of Padraic's clothes need to be washed. I feel like the odor of his BO comes in through one nostril and the odor of the food he spills on himself comes through the other. But all I know for sure is that he's going to have to buy new underwear!

Was there ever a bachelor president? And if so, was he gay?

God, could you imagine? I mean, if George W. were single, I'd be all over him—he's the most powerful old guy in the country! Even more powerful than Tom Cruise! Anyway, I remember from my eighth-grade history class, which I had to take twice, that two presidents got married once they were in office—but not to each other. John Tyler was a widower when he was elected president in 1841, but he married a girl 31 years his junior during his last year in office and decided not to run for reelection. After moving to Virginia, he had seven children with the lucky Lolita. And Grover Cleveland, who was elected for his first term in 1884, married a 21-year-old in 1886. James Buchanan, who served from 1857 to 1861, was the only president who was single throughout his presidency—and he *was* gay! He'd been engaged once, but his fiancée committed suicide. According to some historians, she offed herself when she discovered that Buchanan was homosexual. He lived with a senator from Alabama, Rufus De Vane King, who was referred to as Mrs. Vice President. So I guess, generally speaking, the rule is that if you're single, white, old and the president, you'll probably get lucky with a young hottie or a senator. Or maybe both!

"My friend Mr. Washington wants you to pick him up off the floor...without using your hands."

Illustrations: Gary Brandham. Photography (Receptionist) Phillip Graybill. Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: Todd Bush. Makeup: Sylvester @ Bernstein & Andriuli. Prop Styling: Johnny Fego.

USELESS FACTS

The first Siamese cat to enter the U.S. was a gift from a U.S. consul in Siam to first lady Lucy Hayes. The two became very *attached*. Ha!

If you stay awake for 17 hours, you will suffer a decrease in performance equivalent to a blood-alcohol level of 0.05 percent. But you can make money by renting your bed to the homeless.

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Gutsy arm condom
These aptly named arm condoms are for hunters who don't want to get messy while gutting the things they've mercilessly killed. But you can also use these to do other gross activities, such as picking up dog poop, cleaning the toilet or exploring your own body.

Razorba back shaver
The Razorba was made to help people shave their backs. Simply place a razor into one end, grab the handle at the other end, and shave away. If your girlfriend asks you what the big plastic stick is for and you're embarrassed to tell her about your back hair, simply say it's your ass shaver.

Flab-o-Sucker
Thanks, Michael Filippone of Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, for sending us this do-it-yourself liposuction kit. But the real sucker is Michael Filippone for buying this repackaged turkey baster. Way to support the corrupt turkey-baster industry, you political puppet!

***American Idol* perfume**
First of all, this isn't just a cheap marketing gimmick—the perfume is good. Second of all, we really want our cousin to be on the show, so we can't make fun of this ludicrous item. Third of all, our cousin can sing "Row, Row, Row Your Boat" in three-part harmony—by himself!

Grow-a-Date
Place the tiny toy woman in water and she'll grow to many times her original size overnight. Sadly, she doesn't even come close to lifelike proportions. Even more sadly, we're still turned on.

Photography: Damien Donck.

WIN! **Hey, readers:** If you have a device that can shave other parts of our body, send it in. We're also looking for crazy things not unlike the items above. If we print it, you'll win a $180 Nike Portable Sports Audio MP3 player by Philips. Send your items to: Crap Editor, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. For rules, see the Credits page.

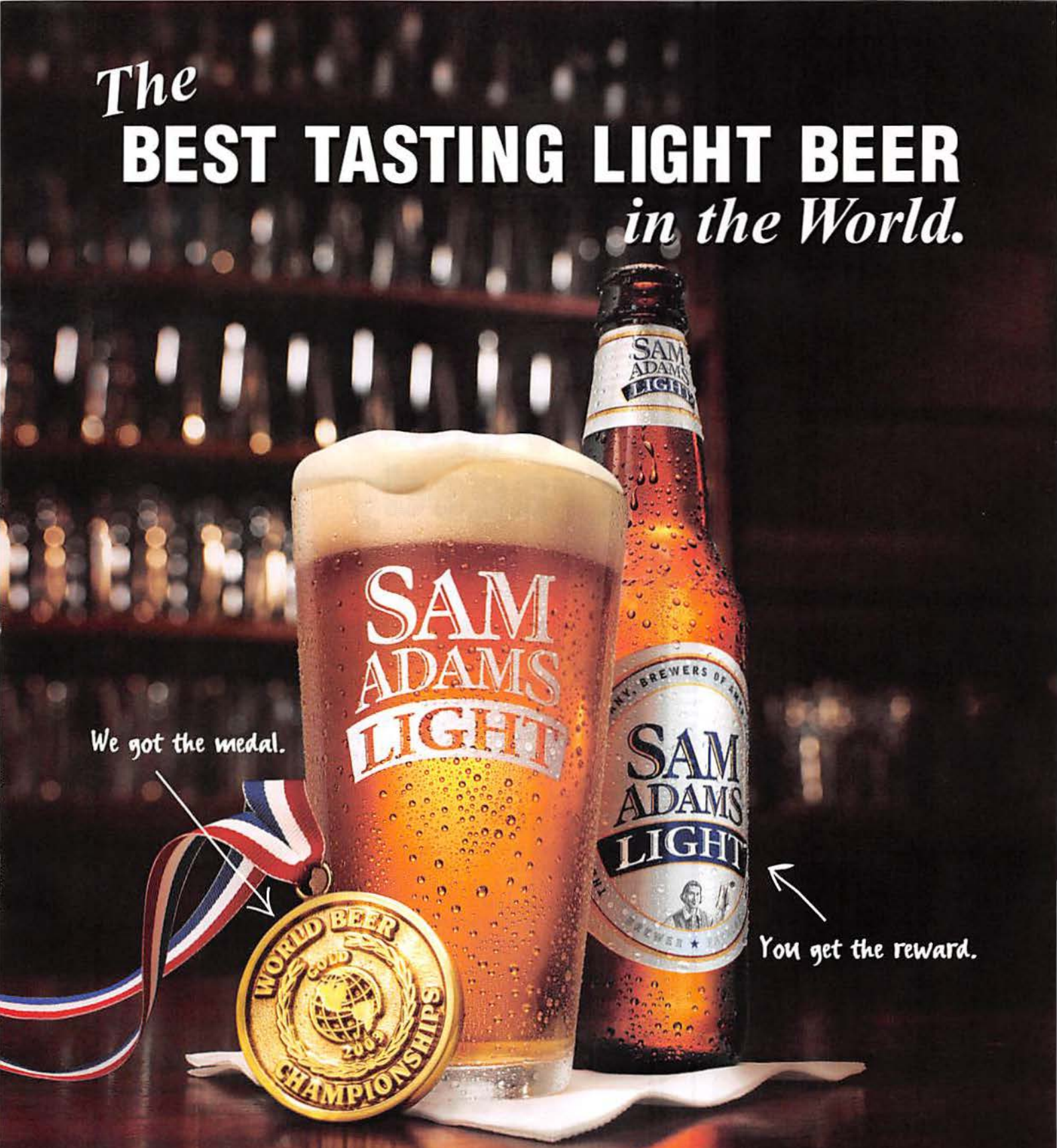
USELESS FACTS

A U.S. study said that the scent of male sweat can reduce stress in women, as well as affect their menstrual cycles. Also? Male chest hair can be made into free—albeit gross—rope.

Last year, doctors in Vienna performed the first human tongue transplant. Our local vaudevillian said of the procedure, "It was done in poor taste!"

Page 46 and page 77 don't get along. (Page 46 is Jewish, and page 77's great-grandfather was a Nazi.)

The BEST TASTING LIGHT BEER *in the World.*



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PAPER CHASE

A Two-Ply Tragedy

Marcal boasts that its "1,000-sheet rolls last longer than the average tissue." Not long enough, as far as we're concerned! Good thing they also provide a phone number.

STUFF: [*Whispering*] Yeah, uh, I'm calling from my cell phone. I've, um, I've taken a bathroom break in the middle of an important meeting, and there's no more TP in this stall. I need some more ASAP. *Unnngh.* Please help me!

MARCAL REPRESENTATIVE: Hold one moment, please.

Ma'am, I can't hold. This is an emergency.

Yes, but I'm going to put you right through to someone.

Look, I just made a high-fiber peanut loaf of epic proportions, and there is absolutely no toilet paper at all. Do your job and help me!

Excuse me? OK, hold one moment. I've got to get somebody to help you.

Can you just give me some advice? This is a new job.

I'm sorry, sir. Maybe you should call the hospital.

Well, I wouldn't say that this is an injury or anything. The only emergency is this midget that came out of me. Jiminy Crickets, I'm stinky!

Maybe use a sock and then wash yourself after? This way, you know, you don't smell.

There's a lot of smelly poo-poo.

Maybe just throw the sock away afterward? [*Speaks with coworker*] Yeah, my supervisor says to use your sock. Nobody will notice your missing sock.

The sock is a cotton-poly blend. Is that bad for my boom-boom maker?

He said that's the only thing he can recommend.

My rectum is winking now. Should I wait and wipe when it's done winking?

[*Distressed*] Uh...yeah? Yeah, maybe you should. OK, sir?

It's winking repeatedly now. Does that mean more doo-doo is going to come out?

I have no idea, sir. I am not a doctor. Maybe you should call the hospital, and maybe they can suggest something. I wouldn't call 911, but I would call the hospital.

OK, thank you.

Goodbye.

—*Bill Schulz*

USELESS FACTS

The fastest wind speed ever recorded, 318 mph, occurred in the suburbs of Oklahoma City in 1999. So the rumors are true—Oklahoma City really *does* blow.

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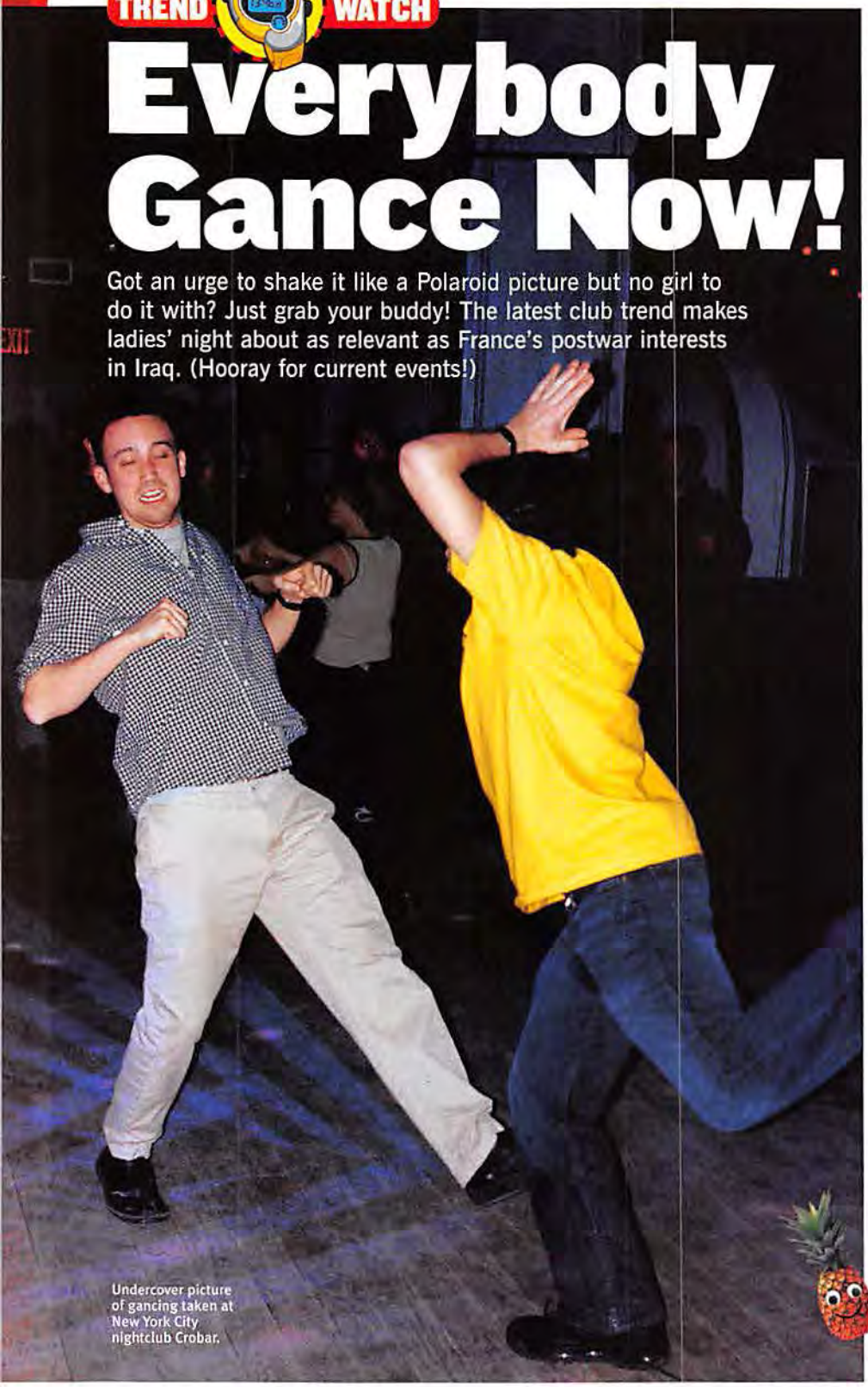
TREND WATCH

Everybody Gance Now!

Got an urge to shake it like a Polaroid picture but no girl to do it with? Just grab your buddy! The latest club trend makes ladies' night about as relevant as France's postwar interests in Iraq. (Hooray for current events!)



Undercover picture of gancing taken at New York City nightclub Crobar.

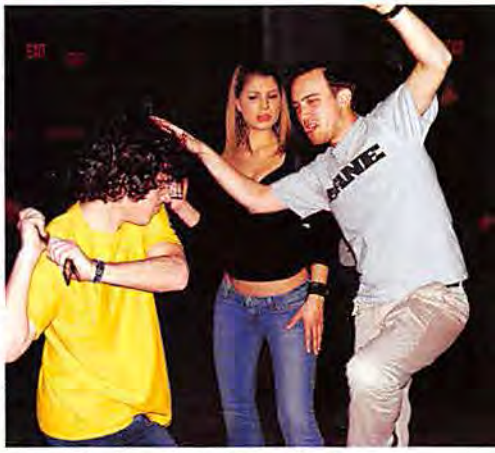
Drew Lerner is having the time of his life. The 26-year-old travel agent is in a hip New York City bar, his favorite song is playing, and he's dancing like a madman...with another man. And neither of them is gay.

Welcome to the formerly hidden world of gancing (aka, guy-on-guy dancing). While a woman hoofing it with a member of the same sex has never been an eyebrow raiser, the idea of two straight men following suit has historically been frowned upon. You know, like when you see a dog wearing a sweater? It's not normal, so you frown.

But as far as Lerner is concerned, it's as simple as a love of shaking his groove thing versus a lack of receptive skirts. "I couldn't get any girls to dance with me, so I decided, *I'll*

GANCING

MOVE NO.1 THE LUMBERJACK



Gancer No.1 stands in the middle of the dance floor with arms raised to indicate that they are branches and he is a tree. **Gancer No.2** pretends to be holding an ax and hacks away at the fleshy tree. Gancer No.1 bends backward until finally toppling—trust fall–style—into gancer No.2's arms. Gancer No.2 catches the tree, throws him into the air again and, together, they start boogying wildly.

RANDY THE HELPFUL PINEAPPLE SAYS:

"FYI! Gance-friendly clubs in New York include, but aren't limited to, Suede, Lotus and B'lo. That said, you'll never catch me at any of these dives. I boycott any bar that serves piña coladas. Stop blending my brethren, you monsters!"

USELESS FACTS

Timber cutters had the highest on-the-job fatality rate of any profession in 2002 with 117.8 deaths per 100,000 workers. Side note: Magazine editors are immortal and well endowed.

Nabisco makes 14 different types of Oreos. Fit them all in your mouth and win a cookie!

 Drinking seawater is a great way to annoy fish.

HEY-NEIGH THE FLAMBOYANT CLOTHESHORSE SAYS:

"*Heeeeeey!* So, like, proper gancing attire includes loose-fitting clothing and a headband or two. Mostly 'cause the act itself tends to make one sweat more than Michael Jackson does at a Little League game. Oh, and make sure the pants have lots of pockets that can hold various weapons, such as pepper spray and brass knuckles. There are a lot of gance haters out there, boyfriends!"

"Psst, don't look now, but the floating horse head is right behind you."

just dance with this dude," recalls Lerner. "But it works on other levels. When I'm doing moves like the Dog with a buddy, girls at the club not only form circles around us, but they actually want to join in."

Indeed, many of the moves are more performance art than actual choreography. For example, the aforementioned Dog involves one gancer using his belt as a leash around the neck of another and walking him around the floor on all fours like, well, a damn dog.

"Gancing usually elicits one of two responses: amusement or disgust," says 26-year-old dental-supply salesman John Lauerman. "And it's the meatheads in the club who feel the latter. Whatever. They're the ones feeling stupid when the chicks start forming circles around us. Women totally love it!"

Members of the fairer sex seem to agree—to a point. "It's funny, I guess," says NYC-based graphic designer Flora Splio. "But I went to a club recently and I thought it was a gay night—all these white-collar guys dancing with each other. One guy was pretending to be a shark, putting his hands above his head as a dorsal fin, while another dude rowed away. I was weirded out, but my girlfriend ended up going home with the guy who played the shark."

"It is a trend," concedes Callin Fortis, co-owner of the New York- and Miami-based überclub Crobar. "But you know what? It's all good. People go nuts for it. It adds to the party," he says.

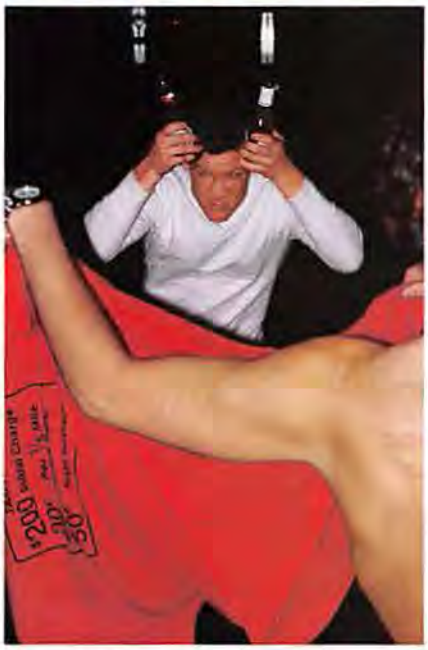
The fate of this movement is unclear. Will the world play John Lithgow to this Kevin Bacon of a trend? Will legions of lasses put the kibosh on the crazy cabaret before it leads to declining birthrates? And, less to the point, when will somebody give the epic that was *Hidalgo* the kudos it deserves? Omar Sharif's performance was a tour de force!

Stuff doesn't have the answers. (But we do have half a box of Triscuits, if you're hungry.) One thing we know for sure is that gancing is a lot of fun! To paraphrase the seminal group Snap!: We're as serious as cancer when we say that rhythm is a gancer. —*Bill Schulz*

FOR BEGINNERS

In our tireless efforts to make you cool, we present several easy-to-learn gance moves.

MOVE NO.2 THE BULL



Gancer No.1 uses empty beer bottles as horns and ominously begins to kick up imaginary dirt as he eyes **gancer No.2**'s waving red cape. The cape—which gancer No.1 should be constantly rushing—works best if it's the shirt off the back of manly matador gancer No.2.

MOVE NO.3 THE BIRTH

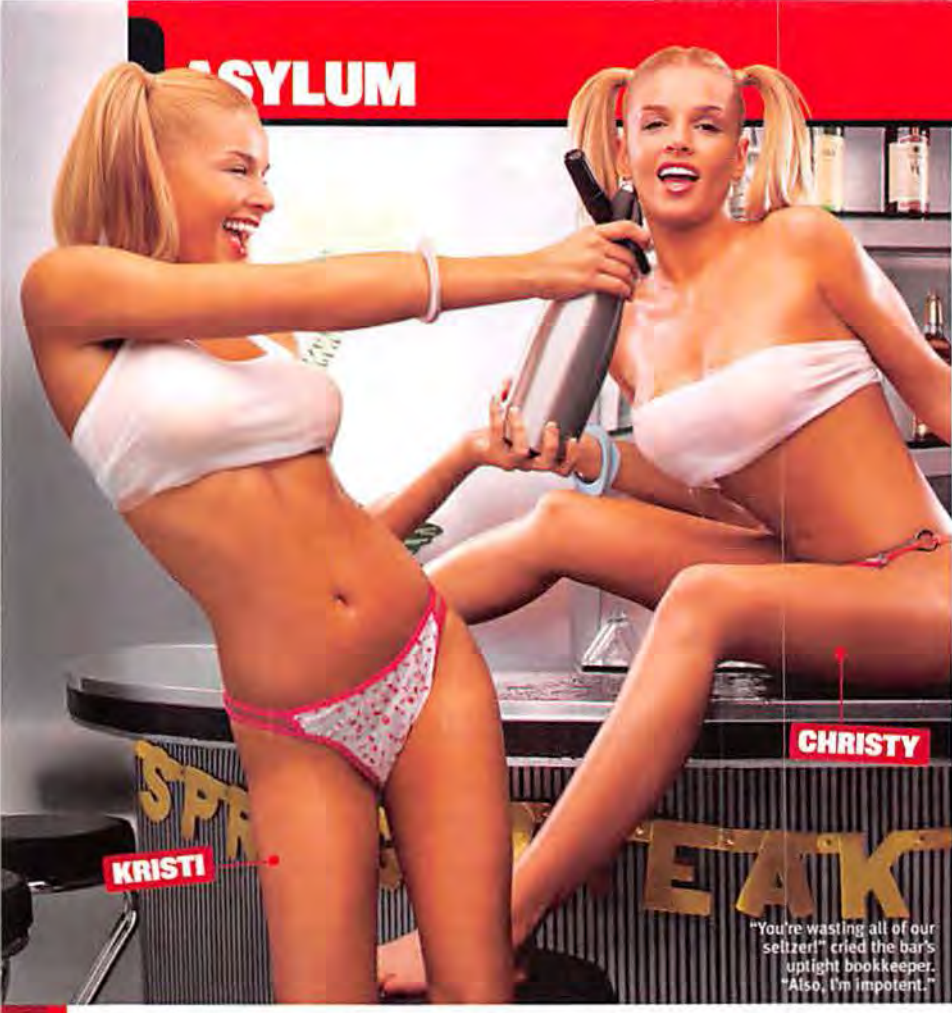
Gancer No.1 lies on the dance floor on all fours with his stomach facing the ceiling. He begins to pant wildly as if going into labor. **Gancer No.2** lies down opposite the expectant mother's head and uses his legs to slide under Mommy. His head comes out below No.1's crotch, and he cries maniacally. Gancer No.1 then squeezes gancer No.2 out—it's a boy!—and pretends to cut the umbilical cord. Expect a negative reaction from fellow clubgoers, since there is no move in the gancer's canon more disturbing than the Birth.

MOVE NO.4 THE DIANA ROSS

Gancer No.1 pretends to be drunk-driving across the dance floor, while **gancer No.2** runs away from him so as not to be the victim in DUI Diana's soon-to-be vehicular homicide. As the song ends, gancer No.1 runs over gancer No.2 and then flees the scene of the crime. Note: Only to be performed during the playing of any Supremes song, ideally "Stop! In the Name of Love."

Men who drink more than six cups of regular coffee a day reduce their risk of acquiring type 2 diabetes by 50 percent compared with those who don't drink coffee. They will not, however, get any sleep at our slumber party.

A sudden drop in temperature below 45°F can cause a hamster to go into hibernation and appear lifeless. To bring it back to life, boil it.



"You're wasting all of our seltzer!" cried the bar's uptight bookkeeper. "Also, I'm impotent."

Lord of the Bar

The twins are going on Spring Break, and they're taking the world's greatest margarita with them. (It had frequent-flyer miles, anyway.)

WORLD BAR'S PLATINUM MARGARITA

1 1/2 oz. El Tesoro Platinum tequila • 3/4 oz. Cointreau triple sec • 1/2 oz. fresh-squeezed lime juice • 1/2 oz. simple syrup

STEP 1

CHRISTY: For this margarita, forget about using store-bought mix. Use fresh lime juice.
KRISTI: All you need is the juice from half a lime.
CHRISTY: How the hell are you supposed to buy half a lime?
KRISTI: You tell me—you always get guys at the grocery store to buy you melons.

STEP 2

KRISTI: Put a scoop of ice, the triple sec, the tequila, the simple syrup and the lime juice into a blender.
CHRISTY: Start the blender on a slow setting. Blend until the consistency is just thick enough so that a straw can stand up by itself in the drink.
KRISTI: If the straw falls down a lot and vomits in the parking lot, it's Christy.

STEP 3

KRISTI: If you'd like a little more flavor, wet the rim of your glass and dip it in salt.
CHRISTY: Or, if you're like me and don't need the extra salt, just garnish it with a lime wheel.
KRISTI: If they're like you, they'll just drink from the tequila bottle until their boyfriend looks less like that icky Gollum guy!
CHRISTY: He's albino!

BAR CODES

HANGOVER ERASERS

V8 JUICE Vegetables are the natural enemy of booze, and V8 contains heaps of vitamin C and lycopene, antioxidants that detoxify your body. Can you feel them antioxidizing? Maybe it's just the dry heaves. Either way, you're cured!

SHEEP'S EYES According to Outer Mongolian lore, Genghis Khan and his crew ate pickled sheep's eyes in tomato juice after a night of raping and pillaging. It might be a myth, but there's no recorded history of Genghis being too hungover to party.

GINGER TEA Used for centuries in China to cure nausea, motion sickness and digestive ailments, ginger tea will calm your angry stomach. Then it will probably want to sit down with a comfy blanket and talk about its ex-husband.

BAR SHOTS

Excuse us, ma'am, but you're blocking the bowl of Chex Mix.

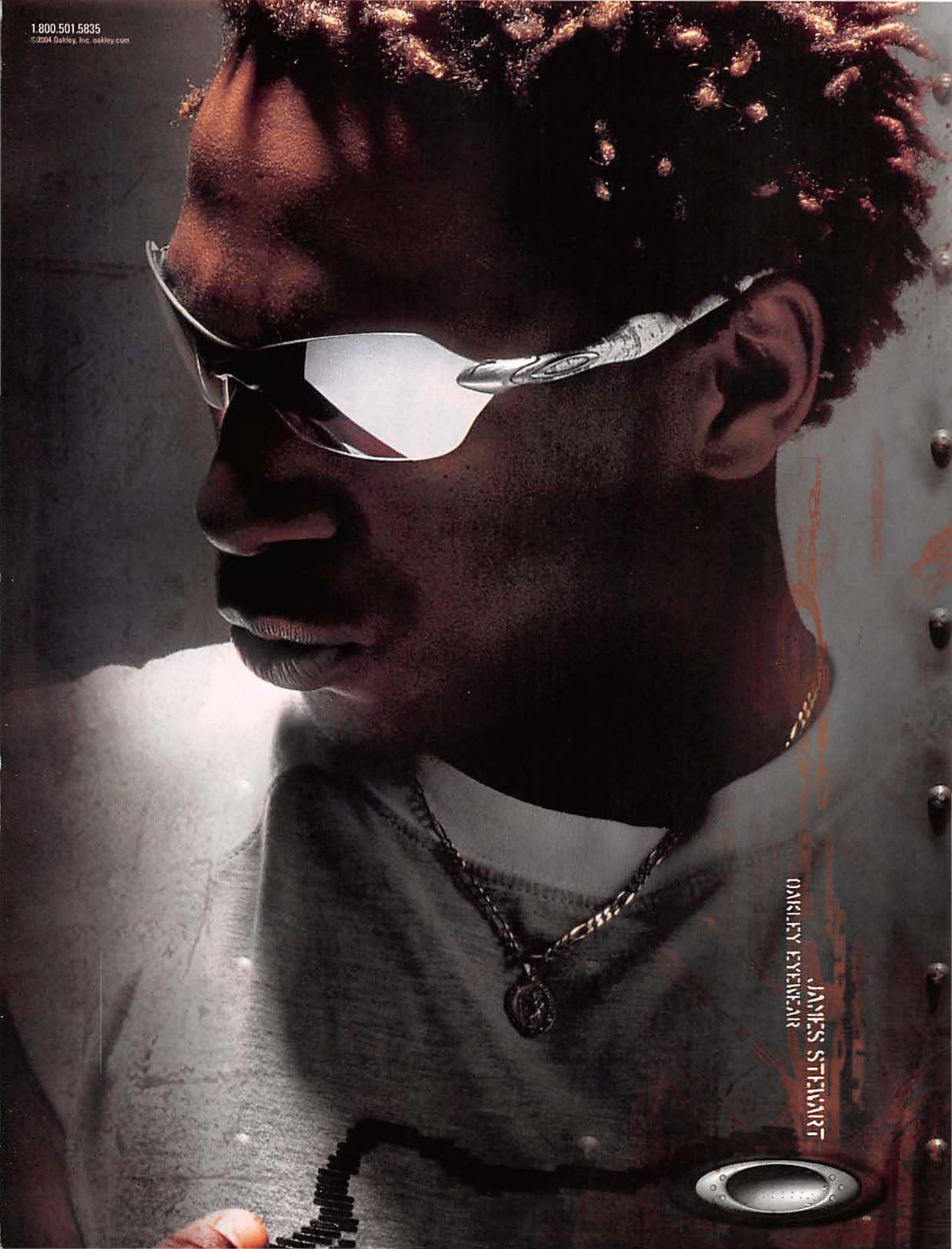
THIS MONTH, OUR TRIP DOWN LOVELY BARTENDER LANE TAKES US TO

SPARKLE AT BLEU MARTINI IN PHILADELPHIA

Stuff magazine .com

For more information on how to enter your Bar Shot, visit StuffMagazine.com. Don't let your boss catch you. He looks pissed.

"Twins" Model: Bonne @ Abrams Artists Agency. Photography: (Drink) Damien Donck. ("Twins") Sam Norval. Styling: Amit Gaywani. Illustrations: Gary Brantham.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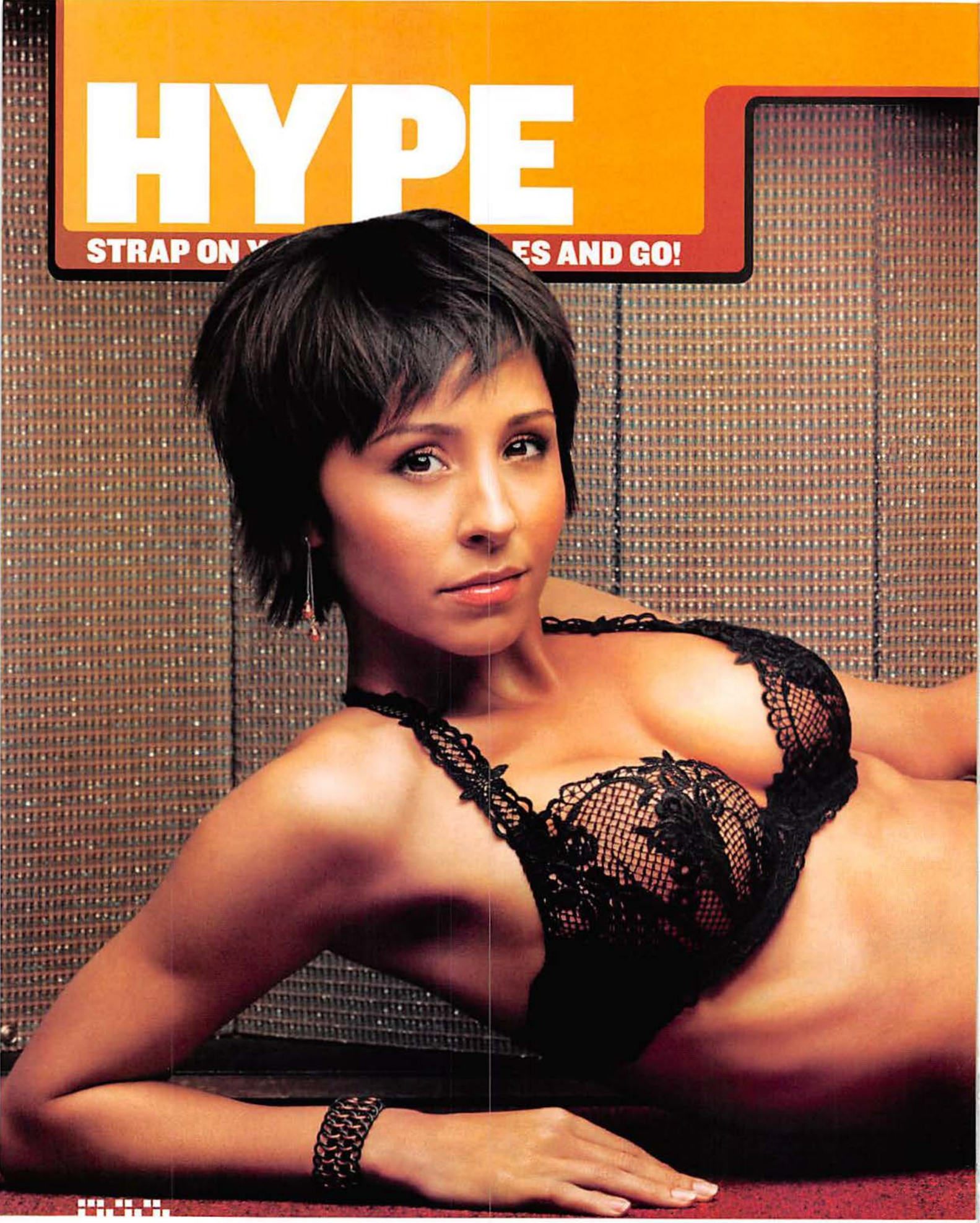
HYPE

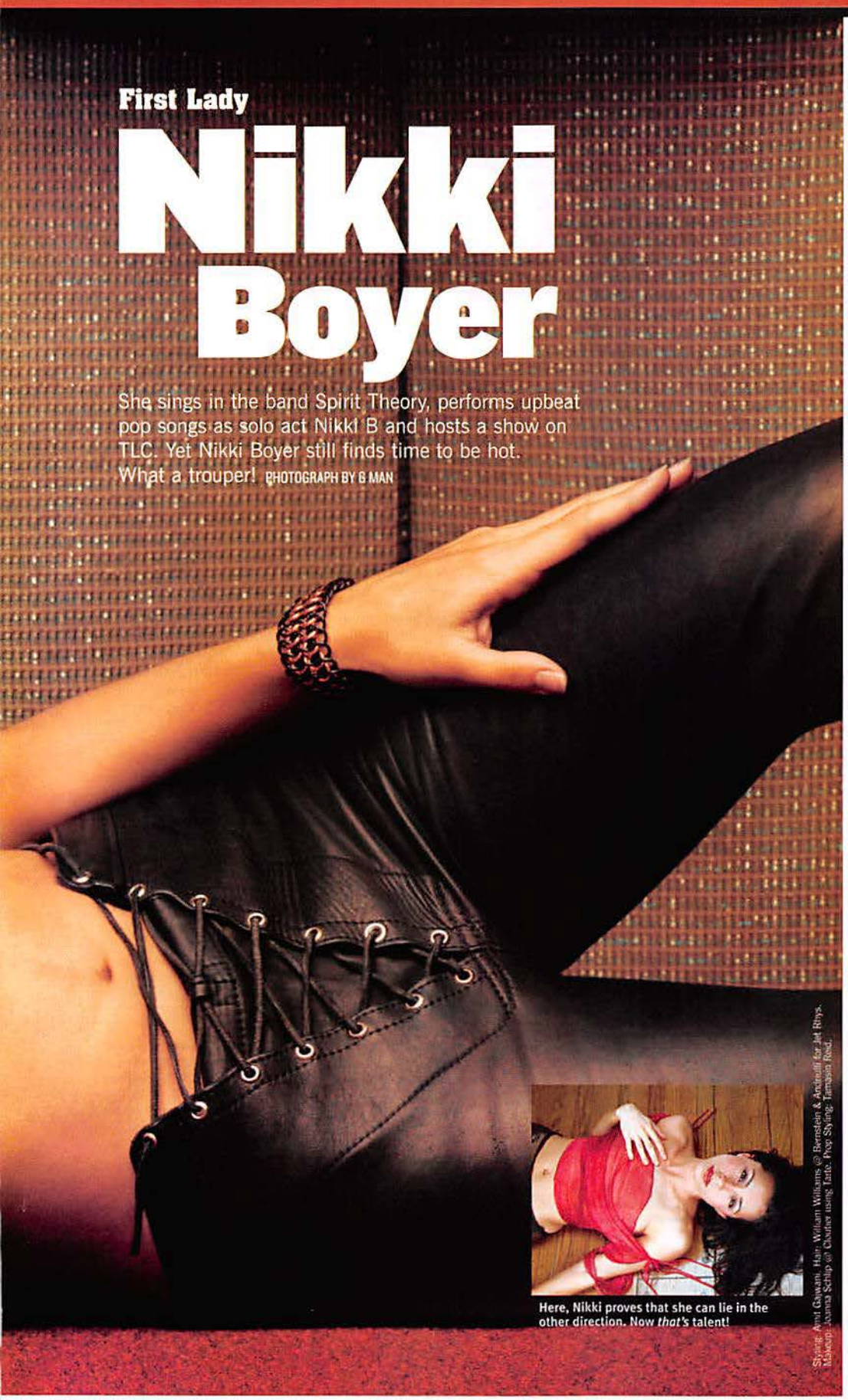
STRAP ON Y ES AND GO!



First Lady

Nikki Boyer

She sings in the band Spirit Theory, performs upbeat pop songs as solo act Nikki B and hosts a show on TLC. Yet Nikki Boyer still finds time to be hot. What a trouper! PHOTOGRAPH BY G MAN



Here, Nikki proves that she can lie in the other direction. Now *that's* talent!

Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriulli for Jet Rhys. Makeup: Juanita Schlip @ Chanter using Tarte. Prop Styling: Tamara Reed.

STUFF: I want to buy your Great Dane puppy. Money is no object.
NIKKI: OK, make me an offer.

Five-hundred dollars.
No, dude. That's what *I* paid for her. I need to make a profit.

Five-thousand dollars.
No. [*Laughs*] I'm a liar. I really wouldn't sell her.

What are male groupies like?
They're not throwing their boxers onstage or doing crude things. [*Laughs*] They send e-mails and compliment you on what you're doing.

You don't buy that, do you?
I'm sure that, in the end, all groupies want the same thing. But I think that their approach is really sweet, so I'll buy it for a little while. Why not?

Do they ever wear revealing clothing and do anything to get backstage?
No. I wish they would show up in bustiers and stiletto heels. Now *that* would be funny.

You won a regional Emmy in St. Louis. Do you carry it with you wherever you go?
Actually, my mom was vacuuming one day, and the Emmy fell, and the little ball on top broke off. She called me all upset. I think I just superglued it back on. Do you want to buy an Emmy? I'll give you *that* for $500.

Everyone's got one of those. On your TLC show, *Perfect Proposal*, you help a bunch of uncreative guys propose to their girlfriends. Doesn't that spoil the moment?
It's really amazing when you see that moment. I cry every time.

I was just thinking of handing my special lady an envelope filled with cash so she could pick out her own ring. Will that work?
No! I'd probably punch you in the face. [*Laughs*] Any woman on the face of this planet would be disappointed. Go find me a girl [who wouldn't], and I will give you the Emmy for free.

I'm on the case! —*Mike Olson*

In high school, they were voted Most Likely to Sit Near Red Lockers. Ha! They proved those suckers wrong!

ALBUM OF THE MONTH

AUTOPILOT OFF MAKE A SOUND ISLAND

★★★★★

When we first heard the major-label, full-length debut from Autopilot Off, we thought, *Here we go again...another pop-punk group. Oh, shit! Our parents are home. We have to hide these empty beer cans.* You see, we party hard, and Autopilot have all the trappings of the corporate-music machine: aggressive drumming, buzzing punk riffs and soaring vocal harmonies. They've even opened for Good Charlotte. Yet they don't blow.

It doesn't hurt that their music is so propulsive. Every melody is accompanied by crunchy guitar, and each time they drop the volume, they burst back with a rousing rhythm. "Make a Sound" surges like early Offspring; "Clockwork" combines echoey guitar effects and a sample-filled break with a *TRL*-worthy chorus. And Autopilot never resort to the tortured-artist shtick. "The12thDay" addresses life after 9/11 but doesn't wallow in woe. Which is more than we can say for Grandpa. Look, Nana dumped you. Deal with it.

As long as Autopilot avoid the jokiness that threatens to turn bands such as Blink-182 into comedy troupes, they're golden. But if Autopilot *are* interested in the comedy game, they should take our improv class. At $100 a lesson, they'd be fools not to! —*Jon Wiederhorn*

"Have fun, young people!" This dude really needs to work on his stage banter.

HYPEMUSIC

SOUND ADVICE

		THE BUZZ	DID YOU KNOW?	WE SAY
	THE GET UP KIDS GUILT SHOW VAGRANT ★★★★	Kansas City's finest whiners combine emo with power-pop hooks. We were New York's finest whiners until a whinier guy showed up. It's not fair!	The theater seats on the album cover remind the band members of *Twin Peaks*. Some would call it an homage, but we'd just call it a crappy TV series.	If Weezer and Dashboard Confessional wrote for Cheap Trick, it would probably sound like this. And in our fertile little imagination, they do. Cool!
	SONDRE LERCHE TWO WAY MONOLOGUE ASTRALWERKS ★★★★	This 21-year-old Norwegian delivers a dozen ditties about love. We'd mention that we hadn't even lost our virginity by that age, but that's a secret.	Here's what his fans think: "Sondre Lerche er en nysjerrig-per fra Bergen, som bare ønsker å skrive så interessante låter som mulig." We totally agree.	Lerche's lush songs remind us of those by Brian Wilson, Jeff Buckley and Dave who works at our local Blimpie. (His demo shows real promise!)
	EL-P HIGH WATER THIRSTY EAR ★★★	As a departure from break beats, this underground hip-hop producer put together an experimental-jazz album. Now you can bust a cap to the sound of jaunty piano!	In 2000, El-P performed at a presidential rally to pledge support for candidate Ralph Nader. He *still* gets thank-you calls from Bush supporters.	Working with modern-jazz dudes like Matthew Shipp won't convert rap fans, but El-P's jazz-pianist dad is pleased as punch. (The fruit kind.)
	IRON & WINE OUR ENDLESS NUMBERED DAYS SUB POP ★★★	Sam Beam, a Miami college professor, crafts tender acoustic melodies that straddle the line between beauty and sadness. Wow—he's pretty limber.	On this, his second album, Beam was aided by his sister, Sarah. Our stupid sister won't even help us force our parents into a home. Where's the love?	The combination of trailer-park blues and lilting folk rock makes us want to chew tobacco and play Hacky Sack. But in the long run, what doesn't?
	ANNIE QUICK BIGGER PASTE ★★★	This artsy New Yorker writes hard-rock songs laced with biting passion. Much like our dog. If you're looking to cuddle, Mr. Barkers ain't your man!	All the songs on this concept album were written about an imaginary character named Georgette. We dated her once. She's, like, superhot.	Her moody guitars and resentful vocals convey the fervor of a scorned woman out for blood. But can she resist our charms? The answer is yes.
	JUNKIE XL RADIO JXL: A BROADCAST FROM THE COMPUTER HELL CABIN KOCH ★★	This Dutchman programs rock-tinged electronic music that emulates a pirate radio station. Now giggle at the mental image of a pirate DJ. *Arrr!*	His mix of Elvis' "A Little Less Conversation" was used in a Nike commercial. If the King were alive today, he'd be proud. And addicted to quaaludes.	Even with guest vocals by Robert Smith and Peter Tosh, we're left cold. But that's because we used our heating-bill money to buy the CD. Oh, sweet irony.
	TOBY LIGHTMAN LITTLE THINGS LAVA ★	Mixing poppy R&B with light rock can be hazardous, as Toby discovers on her debut. Oh, well. We can't blame her for trying. And we tried.	At her high-school graduation, Toby sang a gospel version of "Bridge Over Troubled Water." And she didn't even get booed off the stage!	She sounds like Sheryl Crow sans passion and Alicia Keys sans soul. Don't use this CD for road trips. That's what the *Grease* soundtrack is for. —*J.W.*

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Q&A

THE VINES

MUST-HEAR

These hard-rocking Aussies are back with their sophomore effort. We sure hope it's better than ours. (That's the year we dropped out of high school.)

From left: Craig Nicholls, Ryan Griffiths, Patrick Matthews and Hamish Rosser.

Most rock stars love to hear themselves talk. (Note to Mick Jagger: We've heard your story about winning $150 on the nickel slots at Mohegan Sun, like, a *thousand* times.) But Vines front man Craig Nicholls doesn't like opening his mouth at all. You see, he's worried about confusing his interviewers—and himself. Nicholls can't articulate what his lyrics are about, and every time he tries to address his music, he winds up talking about the cosmos. But that's OK, because the Vines' second album, *Winning Days*, is a mighty slab of finely honed rock that ranges from quiet and delicate to heavy and rib-rattling. Nicholls didn't want to talk about his songs, so instead we chatted about space dinosaurs and how he has started summoning the ghosts of farm animals. We think that means we're deep!

THE VINES WINNING DAYS CAPITOL
The Vines never belonged in the same neo-garage box as the Hives and the Strokes. Sure, they could rock as raw as anyone, sounding a lot like *Bleach*-era Nirvana, but they also wrote gorgeous psychedelic pop songs. With *Winning Days*, the Vines have evolved into summery, upbeat songwriters. And while they often sound like the Beatles crossed with the Byrds, they can still stir a mighty storm. Like God! —*J.W.*

STUFF: You recorded *Winning Days* in Woodstock, New York. Did the ghost of Jimi Hendrix visit you?

CRAIG: I didn't see ghosts of people, but I saw a whole bunch of turkeys, bears and deer, and some of them could have been ghosts. I felt like I was on acid or something, even though I wasn't, so it's confusing to me.

Do you get confused a lot?
Only every second day. Then the next day after, I'll know exactly what's going on. But then I'll probably just lose interest in it and start thinking about flying.

What do you daydream about?
I think there are more planets than we know of, and I think maybe some planets have dinosaurs and weird fairy creatures that fly around. And weird kinds of animals, which are half people.

Does space go on forever? As a rock star, you're the most qualified person to field this question.
I once heard that it came full circle. It goes on and on, and then all of a sudden you're back in your own head. I look at nature and feel that if I photograph it, it's not going to be as good. Maybe if I write a song, that's some way to capture it.

I thought writing songs was just a way to impress hot women.
Maybe there are opportunities, but I'm shy and I wouldn't really want to.

But you're not shy onstage.
Something shakes inside me, and my teeth start to grind together. There's this energy I feel. It's like I need an expert or something. I think I'm gonna try and get some Valium.

Would that help?
It's so strange to be a person. I often wish I were an animal. People think animals maybe aren't so clever. Then again, maybe life isn't about being clever. It's not about getting faster cars and smaller telephones.

Says you!
—*Jon Wiederhorn*

"Two times three is six, yeah. Three times three is nine, baby." (It's the only way he can remember his times tables.)

FREE BACK-ISSUE UPGRADE!

Step 1: Forgive us for neglecting to review these albums when they were first released.
Step 2: Cut and paste over final entry in music-review chart of appropriate issue.
Step 3: Let us crash on your futon for a few nights. We're in a bad way.

		THE BUZZ	DID YOU KNOW?	WE SAY
	IMA ROBOT IMA ROBOT VIRGIN ★★★★ SEP 2003	It's infectious synth pop with loud guitar, funky bass and vocals that remind us of David Bowie. And not just because they wear makeup.	Bassist Justin Meldal-Johnsen and drummer Joey Waronker backed Beck in the '90s—both instrumentally and emotionally. (They're great listeners.)	Don't expect a Hot Hot Heat knockoff. With their sense of humor, these weirdos are adding some much-needed spice to boring old garage rock.
	THE JEEVAS 1-2-3-4 COWBOY MUSIK ★★★★ SEP 2002	The man behind Kula Shaker has a new band that opts for stripped-down rock 'n' roll with a slight retro feel that is not unlike our Donkey Kong T-shirt.	Lead singer Crispian Mills is the son of *Parent Trap* star Hayley Mills. Which reminds us—screening of *That Darn Cat!* at our place tomorrow night.	At only 35 minutes long, *1-2-3-4* is all energetic riffs and catchy solos. Hey, reinventing the wheel isn't necessary. And it takes effort!

"...THE ULTIMATE TOM CLANCY EXPERIENCE ON PS2."

- PSM Magazine

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"Um, thanks," said Perry after we gave him a Precious Moments figurine of little boy giving a puppy a bath.

A GUY AND HIS STUFF

Perry Farrell

After interviewing Jane's Addiction's Perry Farrell, we've concluded that Jane isn't the only one with a problem. BY REBECCA SWANNER

Set the record straight: Who is Jane?
Jane has an addiction to masturbating to MTV[1]. It sure has changed. MTV has gotten much more shameless.

OK...so why is your bandmate Dave Navarro such a weirdo?
Dave Navarro is an angel[2] from another dimension who has come here to help set the record straight. I don't think he has gone nearly far enough. I think he will go further if you try and ask him nicely.

Fair enough. Will Dave's wife, Carmen Electra, be the band's Yoko Ono?
Carmen[3]'s records are much better than Yoko's, and she has a sweeter tush.

Do fans still write to you about your old band Porno for Pyros?
Most of the letters come from the same person, Peter DiStefano, the guitarist for Porno. I used to chase ghosts with him in Malibu. I used a stuffed animal as a torch.

Are you superstitious?
I have a superstition that people who don't like marijuana are gonna go to the heaven that I don't want to go to. But don't tell them, because they may try and crash *our* heaven.

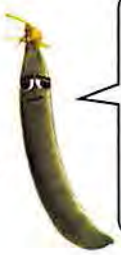
Um, sure. Who's currently making the ugliest music?
The hard pop bands who dress like mechanics and play like gas-station attendants. They are grease monkeys, and their greasy, short little fingers shouldn't be touching sexy things like guitars.

Where did you work before you became famous?
I was once a chemist in a vitamin factory. I mixed the vitamins that eventually went down your throat. I had to take them off the press, put them into giant mixers and coat them with shellac so they would look nice and pretty to swallow. Me and Carl, the boss' son, would wait till [the boss] was gone and spend the rest of the night having vitamin wars. We would hide behind the various vats and mixers and bean each other with the giant vitamin C's[4].

What's the most memorable thing you've ever left in a hotel?
An unedited movie[5], editing equipment, drugs and paraphernalia. As you may imagine, I was very busted when the cleaning ladies told the front desk, who told the narcs. [They] thought I was running a porn-movie showcase out of a Holiday Inn. I was not. This was an *art* film.

Who is the strangest person you've ever met?
This guy named Walter. He bought a case of beer[6] and shared it with me at this party. Eventually, I started getting the spins and had to lie down. Well, Walter told me I could lie down in the back of his truck and he would come and check on me. Twenty minutes later, [he] mentioned he, too, was feeling kinda dizzy and asked if he could lay back there with me. Since he bought the beer and it was his truck, I couldn't say no. As I lay there nauseous, he says in this deep voice, "OK. Let's cut the crap," and rolls on top of me. I thought when he bought the beers he was just this generous guy, but he was really strange.

How do you stay in such ab-tastic good shape?
I stay in top form by showing off. I love to show off to girls, so I make sure I'm as firm as a swordfish[7]. I love to hold a woman tight and press the breath out of her, then settle into a rhythm, sharing hours of orgasms till we are both dripping wet with a head full of orgasms. Nothing better for the tummy than humping.



PERRY THE PESSIMISTIC PEA POD SAYS:
"Hey. Perry's real surname is Bernstein, but he changed it to Farrell because he likes the sound of the word *peripheral*. And while we share the same first name and lean body type, we have nothing else in common. For example, I was born without reproductive organs. Now do you see where the pessimism comes from, people?"

GROOVY 'TOONS

Still listening to the same tired cartoon bands? Shame on you! Wise up and check out our favorite animated indie groups.

THE OVERRATED BAND... **...AND ITS COOL COUNTERPART**

THE ARCHIES
A number-one single in 1969? Bloody sellouts!

A CHARLIE BROWN CHRISTMAS BAND
Charlie's side project was about *the music*, man.

FAT ALBERT & THE JUNKYARD BAND
Maybe one day garbage instruments will be cool.

MC SKAT KAT AND THE STRAY MOB
100 percent ghetto. And he knows Paula Abdul!

JOSIE AND THE PUSSYCATS
Either solve mysteries or sing. You can't do both.

JEM AND THE HOLOGRAMS
All that matters is that they were really, really hot.

ALVIN AND THE CHIPMUNKS
They sang Christmas songs, for God's sake.

JABBERJAW
Always ahead of his time—2076, to be exact.

ILLUSTRATED MEN

These real-life bands couldn't wait to be put into cartoon form. Probably because it made their jobs much, much easier.

THE JACKSON FIVE 1971

The animated Jacksons were designed by *Mad Magazine* cartoonist Paul Coker. As everyone knows, the real-life band members were designed by a mixture of Botox, Silly Putty and evil.

THE BEATLES 1968

The cartoon movie of *Yellow Submarine*, one of the Fab Four's stranger efforts, produced one thing that could be enjoyed by everyone—an ode to their enlightening acid trips.

RADIOHEAD 2003

A CGI version of Radiohead's bug-eyed singer, Thom Yorke, screeching to their song "Go to Sleep" as buildings crash to the ground around him? Sign us up! (We'll use our pen name: Claude Balls.)

U2 1995

Bono must have been too busy saving the world to appear in the video for "Hold Me, Thrill Me, Kiss Me, Kill Me" from the *Batman Forever* soundtrack. But we can't stay mad at him. He wears cool black sunglasses!

RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS 1996

The video for "Love Rollercoaster" (from the movie *Beavis and Butt-head Do America*) was one part movie trailer, one part music video and *all* animated. In fact, that's why we're including it in this sidebar.

THE BRADY KIDS 1972

The Brady children provided the voices for this CBS spin-off until the second season, when Greg, Marcia and Peter left the show to pursue careers of obscurity and insignificance.
—*Cory Jones*

Offstage, they barely speak to each other. Or shower. It's really becoming a problem.

DVDs OF THE MONTH

SCHOOL OF ROCK

$20 PARAMOUNT HOME ENTERTAINMENT
★★★★★

Our grade-school band was never this cool. In fact, it consisted mostly of endless xylophone practices, performances at old-age homes and tons of sex with groupies. (We were advanced for our age.) But the kids in *School of Rock* have it much better. Desperate for money, guitarist Dewey Finn (Jack Black) becomes a substitute teacher at an elementary school. And while he may not know how to teach, he might just be able to inspire his students to form a rock band. With hilarious commentary from Jack Black and director Richard Linklater (*Dazed and Confused*, *Waking Life*), this is one DVD you shouldn't pass up. Well, unless you're living paycheck to paycheck and struggling to feed your family. In which case, we seriously hope you stole this magazine.

CHAPPELLE'S SHOW: SEASON ONE UNCENSORED! DVD BOX SET

$20 PARAMOUNT HOME ENTERTAINMENT ★★★★

Season one of TV's best sketch-comedy show includes a white supremacist who's actually black, a crack addict who speaks at a local grammar school, an R. Kelly music-video spoof and a reality show called *Trading Spouses*. It's the best that basic cable has to offer—except for Emeril Lagasse. (We love the way he yells "Bam!" all the time.)

RANDY THE HELPFUL PINEAPPLE SAYS:
"FYI! Did you know that there was a direct-to-video 1990 movie called *Punisher* that starred Dolph Lundgren? You didn't? Well, that's why I'm here!"

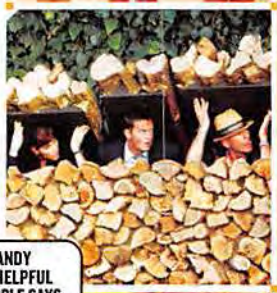
COPS: SHOTS FIRED

$15 FOX HOME ENTERTAINMENT ★★★

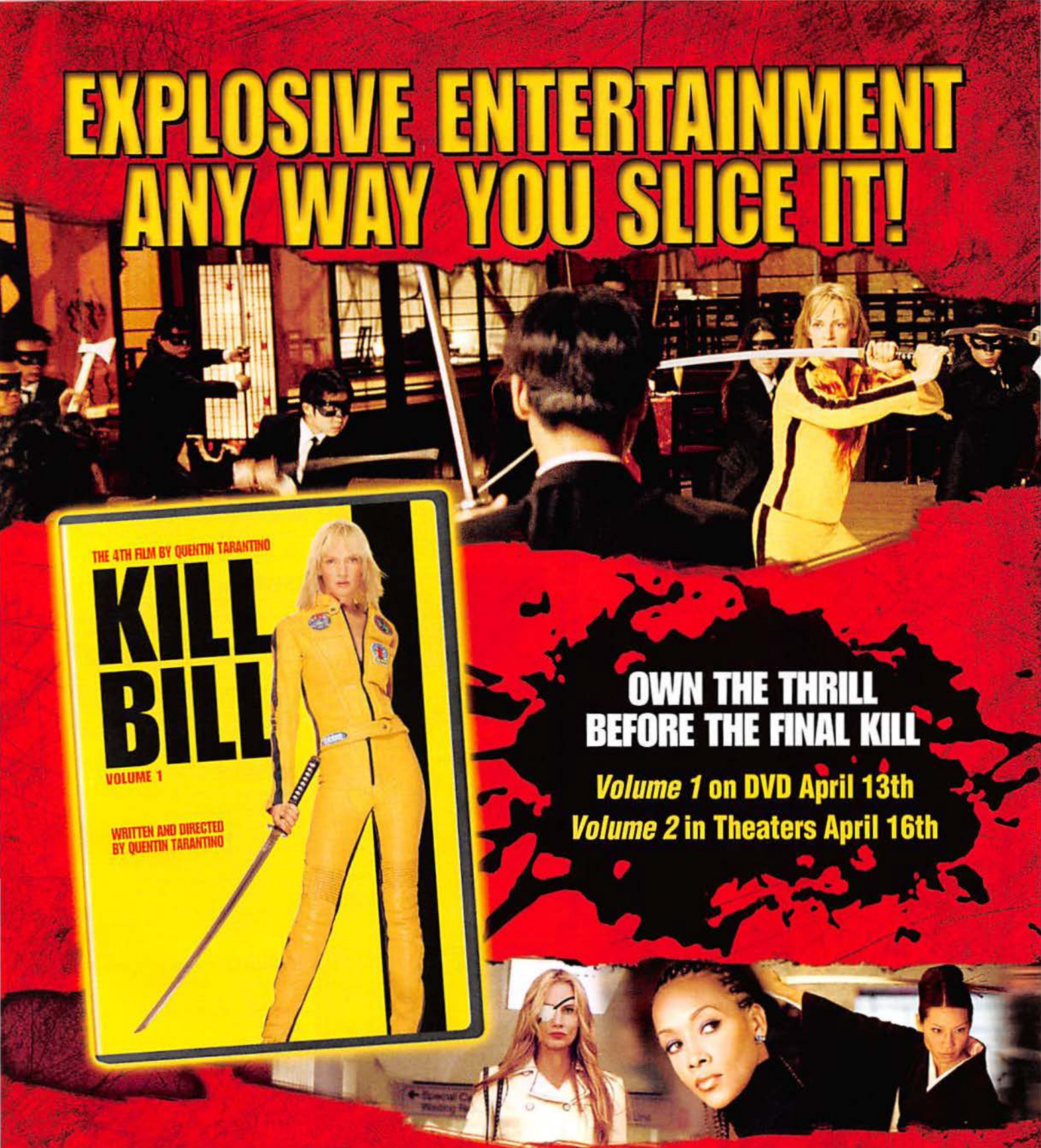
Now you can enjoy more of the show that lets you laugh at drunken rednecks from a safe distance. This installment of would-be criminals firing and being fired at also features 17 minutes of bonus footage that was "too hot for TV." Not impressed? Buy *COPS: Bad Girls* instead. (Don't get up to pee or you'll miss our mom.) —*Mike Olson*

HYPEMOVIES

FLICK PICKS

		THE PITCH	TOPPISH DANDY SAYS
	ENVY **APRIL 2** JACK BLACK, BEN STILLER, RACHEL WEISZ, AMY POEHLER, VING RHAMES, CHRISTOPHER WALKEN **DIR: BARRY LEVINSON**	When a guy (Black) gets rich after selling an invention, his best pal (Stiller) becomes so jealous that their friendship is threatened. But what about that time they swapped wives, you ask? They handled that surprisingly well.	
	HELLBOY **APRIL 2** RON PERLMAN, SELMA BLAIR, JOHN HURT **DIR: GUILLERMO DEL TORO**	Satan's son Hellboy (Perlman) has been turned into a good guy by the U.S. government. As such, he goes on a mission that'll bring him face-to-face with the Nazi wizard who brought him to earth. That hug is going to be awkward!	
	MEAN GIRLS **APRIL 2** LINDSAY LOHAN, TINA FEY, JONATHAN BENNETT, LIZZY CAPLAN, LACEY CHABERT **DIR: MARK S. WATERS**	Cady (Lohan) befriends all the popular girls at her new high school. But when one of their ex-boyfriends (Bennett) falls for her, Cady's friends turn on her faster than you can say, "What's *The Whole Ten Yards* about?"	
	**THE WHOLE TEN YARDS** **APRIL 9** BRUCE WILLIS, MATTHEW PERRY, NATASHA HENSTRIDGE, AMANDA PEET **DIR: HOWARD DEUTCH**	File this under Going the Extra Mile for the Extra Bucks. Dentist Nick (Perry) needs the help of his hit-man neighbor (Willis) to save his wife, who's been kidnapped by the Hungarian mob. That's what we call the plot to a sequel!	
	THE PUNISHER **APRIL 16** THOMAS JANE, JOHN TRAVOLTA, SAMANTHA MATHIS, WILL PATTON, REBECCA ROMIJN-STAMOS **DIR: JONATHAN HENSLEIGH**	An FBI agent (Jane) gets all bummed when his wife and kid are murdered for witnessing a Mafia hit. So he starts wearing a formfitting black costume and trying to put an end to crime in America. (It just made sense at the time.)	
	WITHOUT A PADDLE **APRIL 23** SETH GREEN, MATTHEW LILLARD, DAX SHEPARD, BURT REYNOLDS, BONNIE SOMERVILLE **DIR: STEVEN BRILL**	In this comic retelling of *Deliverance*, three city-slicker friends (Green, Lillard and Shepard) go on a canoeing trip and run into creepy mountain men. Why are they so creepy? One of them is Burt Reynolds!	

EXPLOSIVE ENTERTAINMENT ANY WAY YOU SLICE IT!



MIRAMAX FILMS PRESENTS A BAND APART A FILM BY QUENTIN TARANTINO UMA THURMAN "KILL BILL" LUCY LIU VIVICA A. FOX MICHAEL MADSEN DARYL HANNAH AND DAVID CARRADINE AS "BILL" GUEST STARRING SONNY CHIBA JULIE DREYFUS CHIAKI KURIYAMA GORDON LIU MICHAEL PARKS MARTIAL ARTS ADVISER YUEN WOO-PING ORIGINAL MUSIC BY THE RZA EDITED BY SALLY MENKE DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY ROBERT RICHARDSON, A.S.C. PRODUCTION DESIGNER YOHEI TANEDA DAVID WASCO EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS BOB WEINSTEIN HARVEY WEINSTEIN ERICA STEINBERG E. BENNETT WALSH

BASED ON THE CHARACTER OF "THE BRIDE" CREATED BY Q&U PRODUCED BY LAWRENCE BENDER WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY QUENTIN TARANTINO

R RESTRICTED UNDER 17 REQUIRES ACCOMPANYING PARENT OR ADULT GUARDIAN For Strong Bloody Violence, Language And Some Sexual Content For rating reasons, go to www.filmratings.com

A BAND APART

CC

SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE ON

Kill-Bill.com

Read The Miramax Book

MIRAMAX

Miramax Home Entertainment distributed by Buena Vista Home Entertainment, Inc., Burbank, California 91521. Printed in U.S.A. © Buena Vista Home Entertainment, Inc.

"Hey! I think I hear bad guys coming! This is gonna be cool. Hey, Carl, isn't this gonna be cool?"

GAME OF THE MONTH

KUMA: WAR

PC KUMA REALITY GAMES

How realistic can games get before they stop being games? It's stupid philosophical questions like this one that made us flunk our psychology class. (We didn't know they were two different subjects!) On the surface, *Kuma: War* is like every other squad-based first- and third-person shooter in which you use lots of weapons and sneak around urban environs. Yet this could very well be the next evolutionary step in gaming.

Kuma comes with a free three-day trial, which lets you sample missions on your own, in multiplayer mode or on the Internet. And then the fun really begins. You can pay a monthly fee to receive new missions based on current real-world conflicts. If the U.S. invades Iran, you'll be dropping into Tehran a few weeks later. Missions will be based on satellite maps, knowledge from Kuma's team of experts and old-fashioned American imperialism!

War is the first in a series of "reality games" Kuma plans to develop, with other topics likely including sports, crimes and celebrities. Why don't they just make an O.J. Simpson game and kill three birds with one stone? (O.J. jokes are still topical, right?) —*Simon Munk*

Jed took a trophy from his kill. It was a World's Best Grandma ribbon.

WEIRD FOREIGN GAME

GITAROO MAN PS2 KOEI

Guitar-playing superheroes and a weird guy who looks like Elvis in a bumblebee outfit? It must be a Japanese beat-matching game. *Gitaroo* improves on the hit-buttons-to-match-what's-happening-onscreen formula by also making you wiggle your analog stick in the proper direction at the same time. It's like bending the strings on your very own guitar! (If your guitar is shaped like a PS2 controller.) —*S.M.*

THE PLAY LIST

DRAKENGARD PS2 SQUARE ENIX

Like our childhood in the circus, this adventure features lots of fire breathing. (We still can't taste anything sweet.) Fly atop your dragon in air-combat sequences, torch ground troops like barbecued sausages or dismount and take the enemy down with a range of weapons. Not only do you reveal an epic plot as you play, but your fighting skills also improve. So save those bitch slaps for your next bar fight, sister!

FINAL FANTASY: CRYSTAL CHRONICLES GAMECUBE, GBA NINTENDO

Do you own a Game Boy Advance? Do you have three friends who not only accept your dorkiness but also support it? Then let's do this! As many as four players can cooperate at the same time in this simplistic fantasy-action game. Participants see different information on their screens, which encourages them to work together. Like in that cute movie *Multiplicity*.

LIFELINE PS2 KONAMI

After aliens attack a space station, you wake up locked in a control room and must then guide one of the survivors with your voice. Saying phrases such as "dodge right," "check the green book on the table" and "flee and reload" into your headset helps a woman named Rio navigate the perils of the station and, ultimately, save you. Singing Duran Duran's "Rio" won't help, but it's perfect for karaoke. The crowd goes wild!

NIGHTSHADE PS2 SEGA

Say goodbye to dressing up as a sexy and dangerous female ninja only on Halloween and Arbor Day. This side story to the classic *Shinobi* lets you pretend *every* day of the year. Heroine Hibana must save the world with her gravity-challenging antics, combo-laden combat and ninja magic. Crazier moves and locations up the fun from the original. As does playing drunk and/or stoned.

PAINKILLER PC, XBOX DREAMCATCHER

Painkiller is the stuff of nightmares, but not the ones in which we see Louie Anderson naked. (Those are surprisingly pleasant.) This frantic first-person shooter sees you pitted against the hordes of hell. It's all about ruined cathedrals, gloomy graphics and slaying grotesque, evil monsters. What about volunteering down at the local Boys & Girls Club? We can only assume that will be in the next edition.

SEVEN SAMURAI 20XX PS2 SAMMY

Not many three-hour foreign-language films are popular. But *Seven Samurai* is such a classic that it now has a game based on it. This PS2 adventure updates the band-of-warriors plot and has beat-'em-up-style sword-slashing combat. It even throws in humanoids for good measure. And in our book, robots trump black-and-white films. Also, according to p.32, you really shouldn't be wearing pants right now. —*S.M.*

"GAME OF THE YEAR" -UGO

THUG™ stars YOU as a skate punk out to make it big.

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– Spike TV Video Game Awards

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You want this game."
– GMR

2003 GameSpy
Game of the Year PS2

"Driving! Climbing! Building! Running! Skating will NEVER be the same again!"
– Official PlayStation 2 Magazine (U.K.)

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*Face mapping technology is exclusive to PlayStation® 2 computer entertainment system and requires online connectivity.

TEEN T
Blood
Mild Violence
Strong Language
Suggestive Themes
CONTENT RATED BY ESRB
Game Experience May Change During Online Play.

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NEVERSOFT

ACTIVISION.

PUNK?

Coca-Cola Real

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TOP FIVE

MUSIC FOR MAYHEM

All games have amazing soundtracks these days—and here are our favorites. There's something for everyone! Unless you like country.

CREEP YOURSELF OUT

RESIDENT EVIL OUTBREAK PS2, CAPCOM

This zombie-shooting spree has a soundtrack that is appropriately creepy. The computer-generated MIDI music is as layered as the score of a Kubrick film and adds an extra topping of suspense and terror to the eerie silence and the groans of lurking monsters. It's enough to make you lose sleep. Oh, well. Eleven hours a night is still pretty good.

REMEMBER THE '80S

GRAND THEFT AUTO: VICE CITY
XBOX, PLAYSTATION, PS2, PC

In this game, you can commit crimes *and* take songs such as Slayer's "Raining Blood" or Mr. Mister's "Broken Wings" with you wherever you go. Except to a Mr. Mister concert. That would be redundant.

RANDY THE HELPFUL PINEAPPLE SAYS:
"FYI! Can't get enough reckless driving and drug dealing? Look for *Grand Theft Auto V* for PlayStation 2 in stores later this year. That's the game-loving gist!"

ENJOY SYNTHETIC MUSIC

THE LEGEND OF ZELDA: THE WIND WAKER
GAMECUBE, NINTENDO

Link used to save Zelda, but this time around he's rescuing his sister, Aryll. During his journey, you're treated to a collection of MIDI-created tunes that range from Irish folk to rousing fighting music. We think it's a little too cheery for a kidnapping adventure, but what do we know? We haven't been kidnapped in years.

SKANK AT THE WHEEL

SEGA GT ONLINE XBOX, SEGA

Hipsters love fast cars and rock 'n' roll. With this game, they get a trunkful of both. As Ted Leo, the Soviettes, the Mad Caddies and other indie rockers rip through your speakers, you'll be inspired to defeat players from around the world with your speedy Z28 or Viper SRT10. (We're pretty sure those are either types of cars or Cuisinart models.)

PRETEND YOU'RE A PRO

AMPLITUDE PS2, SONY

Win points by hitting the right notes at the right time to songs by artists such as Weezer, blink-182 and P.O.D. When you've had enough of playing with yourself, go online and post your remixes. If you get lucky, your favorite artist may even pick your remix as the best and become a friend for life. What? It could happen. —*Rebecca Swanner*

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COLLECT THE CAPS

GET MORE GAME

Collect the caps from specially marked Coke bottles and get money off select ESPN video games like College Hoops, NBA Basketball and NHL Hockey. 10 Caps = $10 towards an ESPN video Game. Go to www.espnvideogames.com and punch in your codes.

Collect 10 codes for $10 off select ESPN Videogames. Codes must be entered by 12/20/04 and redeemed by 3/31/2005. See official rules for details. Or you could instantly win one of ten plasma TVs. No purchase necessary. Specially marked College Hoops 20 oz. bottles available until 4/30/2004 or while supplies last. Open to US residents. Requests for a free game piece must be received by 6/11/2004. See specially marked packages, call 1-800-450-2653, or log onto CokeSports.com or espnvideogames.com for details. Internet access required. ©2004 The Coca-Cola Company. The Coca-Cola Company is an official NCAA® Corporate Champion. Coca-Cola and the Dynamic Ribbon are trademarks of The Coca-Cola Company. ESPN is a registered trademark of ESPN Inc. ©ESPN Inc. NCAA, the NCAA logo and NCAA Basketball are trademarks of the National Collegiate Athletic Association. Sega, The Sega logo and Sega Sports are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Sega Corporation ©SEGA CORPORATION 2004. Xbox and the Xbox logo are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corp.

Coca-Cola Real

GAMES

GEAROTICA

WE TEST STUFF SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHIN OHIRA

iPOD MINI $249
The best and most popular MP3 player in the world has begotten a miniaturized, color-coded and less expensive clone. At 3.6" x 2" x 0.5" and weighing just 3.6 ounces (smaller than a cell phone), it's about a third daintier than its full-size sibling but sacrifices none of its functionality—and costs $50 less than the cheapest iPod. The 4 GB drive holds approximately 1,000 tracks, plays for eight hours on a single battery charge, is available for Mac and Windows and comes in five shiny colors—silver, gold, green, pink or blue—to match your eyes, jewelry or insides. (Ours is green. Like our bile!)
apple.com, 800-692-7753

TOP VIEW

GATEWAY 610XL MEDIA CENTER $2,000

Calling the Gateway 610XL Media Center just a PC is like calling Charlie's Angels just girls. This 3 GHz Pentium 4 PC with a 17-inch widescreen LCD display is actually a complete home-theater system—TV, AM/FM radio, CD/DVD recorder and player, video recorder and sound system with speakers and a subwoofer—all stuffed into a box smaller than a case of beer. Speaking of cases, we're working on one right now for a dame with legs that just won't quit. We're dicks! **gateway.com, 800-369-1409**

SIDE VIEW

REMOTE CONTROL

KYOCERA FINECAM SL300R $400

By twisting the lens of this 3.2-megapixel digital camera, you can hold it at your waist, over your head or anywhere else and still see what you're shooting in the LCD viewfinder. At just 3.9" x 2.5" x 0.6" and about five ounces, the camera fits easily into your pocket, and the 3x optical zoom lets you see just how deeply that guy has his finger up his nose. Images are stored on an included 16 MB SD Flash memory card. And for a couple of bucks, we'll stick that up our nostril, too! **kyoceraimaging.com, 800-526-0266**

TOP VIEW

BACK VIEW

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ONLY IN *STUFF*: READER TESTERS

*This month, we sent *Stuff*'s hand-picked Reader Panel the hottest MP3 players to test, and they reported back to us about what they liked and disliked. Then they split the country with the stuff.

OPEN

CLOSED

Bang & Olufsen BeoCenter 2 $4,100
Inside this flying saucer–shaped thingy is a complete DVD-CD-MP3-AM-FM system. Just lightly touch the LOAD button and winged aluminum panels magically glide apart to reveal the DVD-MP3-CD player. You can hide the spaghetti-cable mess in the accompanying black box, which can be placed under furniture or behind curtains. Get your lovin' on with romantic mood music, and dim the system's lights with the included Beo4 remote. Hooked up with a B&O BeoLink network (available separately), it will also play MP3 files stored on your PC. Did we mention the sliding doors? They're the greatest thing since teleporters! **bang-olufsen.com, 866-520-1400**

OUT OF THIS WORLD

A DVD player that looks like a spaceship! A gaming laptop that looks like a pirate's chest! A jukebox that stores and plays 10,000 songs—and looks like a jukebox! Plus, three more things that look like something else! BY STEWART WOLPIN PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHIN OHIRA

ButtKicker Gamer $150
Feel the ass kicking you're receiving in *Doom 3* with this vibrating rump shaker. Clamp the ButtKicker module to your office chair, connect it to the included 150-watt amplifier (not pictured) and the amp to your PC or gaming console, and every time the action heats up onscreen, your butt will start vibrating like it's hooked up to one of those hardware-store paint-can shakers. Our ass hasn't seen this much action since we got married! (We ran a spanking gauntlet at the reception.) **thebuttkicker.com, 888-676-2828**

Dell Inspiron XPS $2,599

WITH COVER

This ultimate gaming laptop allows you to frag away your time at coffee shops, where caffeine is abundant, if costly. A mighty Pentium 4 processor with hyperthreading technology can perform several functions at once—you can burn a CD while playing *Half-Life 2*, for example—without noticeably affecting performance. And a state-of-the-art Radeon 9700 graphics processor makes for the most detailed yet smoothest-running game play possible. What happens when the Radeon 9800 is invented? Not to worry, Mr. Payne, you can upgrade to whatever latest and greatest graphics card comes out next. See the action on the 15.4-inch widescreen and feel it via the thumping subwoofer. Personalize your player with one of three distinctly unbusinesslike snap-on covers—Skullz, Cipher or Plasma—which we quickly snap off when our editor happens by. He's such a [delete and fire asshole who wrote this. –ed]!
dell.com, 800-999-3355

Gibson's Wurlitzer Digital Jukebox $1,899

Quit burying your MP3s on your PC. Instead, rip 'em to this neo-retro 4.5-foot-tall jukebox and listen to them through a kickin' Klipsch speaker system. Store about 10,000 Windows Media Audio tracks on the 80 GB hard drive—all accessible and controlled via a wireless touch-screen remote. You can even upload your tunes from the Jukebox to your portable MP3 player via the USB port. The Jukebox (which will be available this summer) also connects to the online Wurlitzer Music Service, which features 100 digital channels and a music-download store. We can use all the quarters we were saving for the jukebox at the Laundromat. We sweated to the oldies in our only T-shirt!
gibsonaudio.com, 800-444-2766

Pioneer SE-DIR800C Surround-Sound Headphones $475

Let sleeping ladies lie undisturbed as you blast *Kill Bill* at 2 A.M. using these wireless headphones. Move anywhere within the signal's 33-foot range without ever leaving the surround-sound sweet spot. They run on included rechargeable AA batteries, and you can charge an extra set in the transmitter, which can be stood up or laid on its side. Speaking of laid, what are you doing watching a movie when there's a babe in your bedroom? Oh. Didn't realize that was your sister.
pioneerelectronics.com, 800-421-1404

Beyond Microwave Oven $180

Never again suffer burned popcorn or store-bought pizza with an ice-cold crust. This computerized microwave knows exactly how long everything needs to be radiated. Just scan the package's bar code with the oven's magic wand and the stainless-steel oven will instantly set the precise suggested zap time for your grub. There is almost a cubic foot of space inside, as well as a carousel. Watch your food spin, get sick and fall down! Best of all, when the oven is networked with the Home Hub ($499, not included) the time and day of the week are set automatically. Hey, it's time to microwave a snack! Now where do they put the bar codes on hedgehogs?
beyondconnectedhome.com, 877-463-7637

ROAD WARRIOR: 2004 PONTIAC GTO

DO NOT PASS GOAT

Pontiac's legendary GTO returns to flex its muscles—and its Corvette motor. BY MARTY PADGETT PHOTOGRAPHS BY GEORGE SAITAS

IN THE 1960s, skinny, long-haired English rock stars ruled the airwaves, but brawny American muscle cars ruled the streets. And no muscle car was more sought after than the legendary Goat—Pontiac's GTO. Its casual good looks hid a big, bad GM motor that made Ferraris eat exhaust fumes.

In the intervening 40 years, muscle cars went the way of scrawny musicians: They lost touch, got flabby and died off. Now Pontiac has revived its classic GTO formula: quiet styling and an engine that'll rip the heart out of the average sports car.

Credit the GTO's swagger to the thumping Corvette powertrain wedged under its hood—a 350-hp, 5.7-liter V-8 and a tough six-speed tranny, which I pushed through Santa Barbara, California, and over the mountains. There's nothing like a V-8—or like passing sluggishly driven Porsche Boxsters with a simple shift of the slick gearbox. Pontiac says the GTO will hit 60 mph in 5.3 seconds and can run the quarter mile in 13.8 seconds—faster than any stock GTO could manage in its '60s heyday.

The GTO will get you more speeding tickets than you ever dreamed possible, and it has the moves to run with younger guns—crisp steering, 17-inch tires and all-wheel disc brakes came in handy in avoiding brush-fire dust piled on the road back to Santa Barbara. And since it's a big, long two-door, the ride is amply smooth and the rear seats actually accommodate adult-size humans.

Australia, a country already well known for superb bodies, such as Kylie Minogue's, lent GM the GTO's shapely two-door body. But where Porsches and BMWs are a little precious, the made-over GTO takes its cues from the stylish Aussie Monaro—with its rear-wheel drive, big brakes and four seats—and successfully avoids looking like it's had a *Queer Eye* intervention, especially in O-positive red.

For just more than 30 large, you get the six-speed GTO with power everything, leather seats and a Blaupunkt CD changer. You can have an automatic and all the ridicule you can endure for a few hundred dollars less. Either way, you get a whiff of the '60s without having to page your dealer.

2004 PONTIAC GTO

PRICE: $33,190 fully loaded.

THE GOODS: 5.7-liter V-8; six-speed manual gearbox; rear-wheel drive.

SPEED: 60 mph in 5.3 seconds; top speed of about 155 mph.

THE X FACTOR: The pumped-up power of a '60s muscle car in the understated body of a modern-day Aussie beauty.

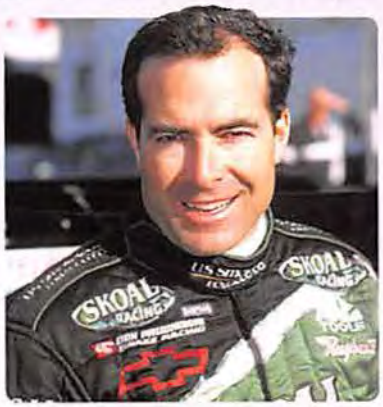
Use magic to transform this into a cell phone.

The dipstick checks oil and fends off vagrants.

This photo was taken by a squirrel. Give him some credit—he's a damn squirrel!

RACER CRED

Ron Capps of the NHRA Skoal Racing Funny Car team knows speed. He has a streak of four consecutive seasons with at least one win, and he finished the 2003 NHRA season ranked eighth in points. Then he drove this GTO for us!



"I tested the six-speed manual version at a ride-and-drive in a big parking-lot kind of thing. I had it up to about 120 mph. It's rear-wheel driven, which is very hard to find anymore. When someone pulls up next to you at a stoplight and gives you that look, this thing will definitely take care of business—just give that little nod of the head, hit the gas and check the rearview mirror. It's got a traction-control device on it, which is great for someone who isn't used to a lot of power, because this thing has a lot of torque and will spin the back tires at will. But if you don't want to get in trouble, you can hit that button and it won't let you pull the rear end out and fishtail it. I like the design. I like the lines of those old muscle cars. This has that fast look—it looks fast just sitting there. It's hard to find a car to match the muscle cars of the '60s and '70s, but this definitely fills that void."

HOT FOUR-PLAY

What has four wheels and flies? A garbage truck! And the fast and rugged Honda TRX450R ATV. (*Psst!* Thanks for the help, *Big Book of Jokes and Riddles*!) BY BILL LAMPHIER

2004 HONDA TRX450R ATV

PRICE $6,499

THE GOODS Kick start, liquid-cooled, twin-sump, four-stroke engine; five-speed manual transmission; fully adjustable race-ready suspension; hydraulic disc brakes.

TOP SPEED About 75 mph; almost 90 mph with optional power kit.

THE X FACTOR A motocross-proven speed machine made for the off-road.

THE 450R IS THE FIRST serious racing four-wheeler to hit the market in 15 years. Recent ATVs from Honda (and other manufacturers) have been fine for fast trail riding but not for attacking rough terrain at warp speed. The 450R, however, really hustles, and it's even easy to ride for guys who don't have much off-roading experience.

The 450R's four-valve, liquid-cooled, four-stroke engine has many components similar to those on championship-winning Honda motocross cycles. It has a twin-sump design, which keeps all the components cool by separating the oil for the engine and the valve train from the oil for the transmission and the clutch. And unlike similar quads, the 450R has neither a reverse gear nor an electric starter. Fire it up with one stab of the kick starter, and the motor quickly revs to 9,000 rpm. Power delivery is strong and translates well into forward momentum. (An optional $300 power kit will get you a 13 percent increase in horsepower.)

Though the 450R is built for motocross, most buyers will ride mainly for pleasure in woods, deserts and sand dunes. The gearing is a bit too high to snake around trees, and you'll have to slip the clutch a little, but the 450R is rugged and made for that kind of abuse. The hand and foot controls work smoothly and are almost exactly like those on a Harley (but the 450R has a thumb-button throttle). The steering responds perfectly, being neither twitchy nor sluggish. The powerful hydraulic disc brakes allow for stoppies (which are like wheelies but with the rear end up in the air), and the seating layout is roomy enough for tall riders. The seat itself is plenty comfortable for a racing quad.

With lots of aluminum components, the 450R is light enough to maneuver in the air to correct for a bad takeoff, and the fully adjustable shocks easily absorb the hit of a brutal landing. But you're not supposed to be sitting down when you land from a 100-foot jump. Of course, you're not supposed to be wearing a thong, either.

BEATING BAJA

National ATV champ Tim Farr of Team Honda won the Baja 1000 in the 450R's first-ever race. Then he told us about it!

"I've raced several highly modified custom ATVs in Baja. The 450R, in stock form, is better than all of them. It's comfortable, the suspension works great, and it has all kinds of torque. Part of the course [at Baja] was wide open on pavement, and for 70 miles I never lifted. That's hard on an engine, but it never hiccupped. [My team] finished almost an hour ahead of second place."

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- Chairman Gert Boyle

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Famous people love televisions as flat and well-defined as their chiseled, personally trained abs.

DANNY MASTERSON

Actor, *That '70s Show*

WHEELS
Range Rover HSE. "I put on black powder-coated 22s and blacked the whole thing out. I also redid the exhaust and added an iPod holder to the dash."

CELLS
Motorola i730; T-Mobile Sidekick. "I also rock my old-school Motorola two-way pager."

CAMERAS
3.2-megapixel EX-S3 Casio; Yashica point and shoot with Zeiss lens and viewfinder.

DVDs
Around 300. "*State of Grace* is my favorite DVD right now, but that will be replaced when *City of God* comes out."

TVs
50-inch Pioneer Elite. "I also have a movie projector that drops out of my ceiling and projects onto a 10-foot screen."

WATCH
Maurice Lacroix Flyback.

GAMING SYSTEMS
Xbox; PlayStation 2; Nintendo GameCube. "I end up playing the Xbox the most."

COMPUTER
Macintosh Titanium PowerBook.

MP3 PLAYER
30 GB iPod with Bose noise-canceling headphones.

FAVORITE GADGET
Good Art Hlywd Zippo Lighter. "Even though it's not a gadget, it's the best $3,000 present I've ever received."

OTHER COOL STUFF
"My whole DJing setup, including Technique turntables, a Rane TTM 56 mixer and my Mackie monitors."

ANDY RODDICK

Professional tennis player, 2003 US Open champion

WHEELS
Cadillac Escalade; Lexus SC. "I won a Lexus SC at the 2002 Houston Clay Court Championships. I love the car, but it only seats two people."

CELL
T-Mobile Sidekick. "It's a really cool dual device that I can use not only as a phone, but also to access the Internet and to IM my buddies."

TVs
"Both RCA and Panasonic sponsor tennis tournaments, so I've racked up a couple of awesome flat screens."

MP3 PLAYER
"My iPod is an absolutely essential part of me."

WATCH
"I recently signed a deal with Rolex. The next time I'm in New York City, I get to go to their headquarters and select a watch. I've been eyeing their Submariner model."

COMPUTER
Mac iBook.

DVDs
More than a hundred. "I never get tired of watching *Old School* and *The Shawshank Redemption*."

GAMING SYSTEM
PlayStation 2. "I have a whole catalog of EA Sports games. My favorite is *NBA Live*. When I'm the Spurs, my D is so sick, you can't score on me."

PAUL HUNTER

Director, *Bulletproof Monk*, music videos

WHEELS
Yukon Denali with a DVD player and a PlayStation; used to own a rare 1998 Porsche convertible. "It just got stolen. It was worth more than the new ones."

TVs
Pioneer flat-screen TVs in every room, including the bathrooms; screening room with Toshiba video projector. "My screening room is the shit to me."

SURROUND SOUND
Infiniti.

STEREO
300-CD jukebox.

GAMING SYSTEMS
PlayStation 2. "I have a PlayStation hooked up in every room of my house. I'm kind of a fanatic that way."

CELL
Motorola Nextel. "I got rid of the whole pager thing—the Sidekicks that everybody's rocking. I like to leave work at work."

WATCH
"It's just a regular Rolex. I'm a director, so I don't really need any flash."

DVDs
Thousands. "I have pretty much everything that's at Tower or Blockbuster. I have all the main director movies—Scorsese, Coppola, Spielberg, Hitchcock, Orson Welles. Lately I've been into a lot of foreign independent films, like *Y Tu Mamá También*, *City of God*...a lot of Latin independents."

COMPUTER
Apple G4; Two PowerBooks.

OTHER COOL STUFF
Rossignol skis. "I gave away all my snowboards."

CAMERA
Nikon digital.

CAMCORDER
Canon digital.

SONY

Sony recommends Microsoft® Windows® XP Home Edition.

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intel inside pentium 4

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READER TESTED Stuff READER APPROVED

ON THE DOWNLOAD

Picking the right MP3 player doesn't have to be an intimidating, gut-wrenching ordeal that leaves you in utter despair. That's what blind dates are for. BY SETH KELLY PHOTOGRAPHS BY JEFF HARRIS

BEST RUNNING BUDDY
CREATIVE NOMAD MuVo² X-TRAINER $270

THE GOODS Rip a CD to the X-Trainer in less than a minute via the speedy USB 2.0 connection. You also get a belt-clip holster and an armband, which frees up your hands for other activities—such as baking. (Rolling cookie dough is good exercise!) **THE VERDICT** The bundled software isn't as intuitive as the Rio's or iTunes, but the compact design, rugged shell and 512 MB of skip-free Flash memory make it perfect for hitting the trails or for vigorous sack races. **creative.com**

Reader Roman Itkin, 25, of New York:
"It's a solid player that sounds good and is nicely sized for working out and jogging. Plug it in and drag and drop your files onto the player via USB. I filled up the player with 50 WMA files and 100 MP3 files in 25 seconds!"

BEST ROAD TRIPPER
SAMSUNG NAPSTER YP-910GS $400

THE GOODS Paroled Napster has teamed up with Samsung to offer this 20 GB jukebox. Play either MP3 or WMA file formats from your own library, or download them for 99 cents a pop. **THE VERDICT** This comes already loaded with songs, as well as Napster credit for 20 more. The best feature is the ability to ditch your wired connection and beam directly to your home or car stereo via the FM transmitter. Use the old wires to make braces—your overbite is nasty! **samsungusa.com**

Reader Steve Sullivan, 27, of Nevada:
"I don't have an MP3 player, and testing this made me realize that I absolutely need one. I like the control unit on the cord, but the included earbuds seemed kind of big."

MOST ADVANCED FEATURES
iRIVER iHP-120 $400

THE GOODS This packs more bonus features than a Super Bowl halftime show: support for every digital audio file known to man, optical lines in and out for clear recording and playback, a built-in mic and an FM tuner. **THE VERDICT** It's perfect for a gadget freak. The 20 GB hard drive stores up to 600 hours of music, and the battery delivers a solid 16 hours of use. We'd let you know how many charges it would take to listen to all that music, but the iRiver doesn't have a calculator. **iriveramerica.com**

Reader Jake Glenn, 25, of Virginia:
"Setting up the software to transfer files via USB was easy. The menus were a little tough to navigate at first, but they were simple once I got the hang of them."

BEST iPOD KILLER
RIO KARMA $299

THE GOODS The docking cradle sports USB and Ethernet connections, as well as dual RCA lines out to connect to your stereo. Included software automatically finds all the music files on your hard drive. And the player's contoured lines make it easy to hold. Just like meat! **THE VERDICT** It has nearly all the features of an iPod (and with a 20 GB hard drive) for about $100 cheaper on some retail Web sites. Plus, navigating through files via the jog wheel or the RioStick is as easy as Velcroing your shoes! **rioaudio.com**

Reader Bruce Solotoff, 49, of California:
"It's compact and good-looking, but it took me four hours of aggravation before I was finally able to upload music to it. And the headphones that came with it give great sound, but the cord is only two feet long."

What's hotter than Half-Life 2? Playing Half-Life 2 on your PC with one of ATI's RADEON™ 9800 or RADEON™ 9600 series graphics cards. It's the best* way to experience Half-Life 2. Nothing is more immersive. Nothing is more intense. Nothing is more real. Half-Life 2 and RADEON™ are ready. Are you?

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*ATI's RADEON 9800XT 256MB DDR compared with Nvidia Geforce FX5900Ultra 256MB DDR, tested on the following system: P4-3.2GHz CPU, Intel i875P chipset, Windows XP Professional with ATI driver v.7.93 and NVIDIA driver v45.23. Resolutions: 1600x1200 4XAA.

DRIVER EDUCATION

Here are our picks for the best golf clubs and other stuff that will lower your scores. No, not your SAT scores. As if they could get any lower. BY JOHN LEDESMA PHOTOGRAPHS BY SATOSHI

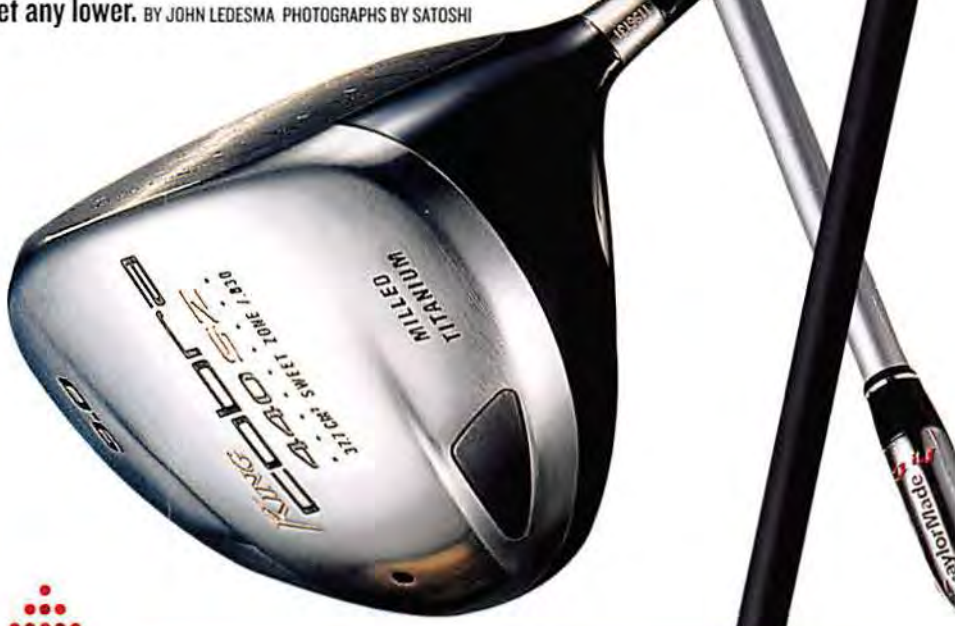
BEST BAG

OGIO STINGER $249

This bag's Rapid Access Incline Lock is a hinged arm that attaches to the golf cart and tilts the bag at a 45-degree angle so your sticks are easily accessible. (The 90-degree angle of other bags is so last century!) There's also a zipperless, Venus's-flytraplike ball pocket that snaps shut when you remove your ball, eliminating the usual zipper drama. We use it when we're rapid-firing balls at our ex from across the street. (*Street* is our code word for *living room*.)

David Feherty says: "It looks like a Kawasaki and is a masterful piece of design, but with its hinged arm and zipperless ball pocket with fiberglass rods, I'd be careful not to show this to your girlfriend. She might like it better than she likes you."

ogio.com



BEST DRIVER

KING COBRA 440 SZ $369

The number on this driver represents the stunning 440-cubic-centimeter head size, so you can use this club to hammer a long ball or as a flotation device. Cobra has dubbed the prime striking area the Sweet Zone (SZ) and positioned nine hot points around the club's milled, rhombus-shaped face. Rhombus? Guess we should've paid attention in geography class.

David Feherty says: "If this driver doesn't give you another 20 yards, you need to release your inner gerbil. The sweet spot is roughly the size of a toilet seat, and we all know how to hit those, right?"

cobragolf.com

LEAD SWINGER

David Feherty is a contributing writer for *Golf Magazine* and the author of *Somewhere in Ireland, A Village Is Missing an Idiot* and *A Nasty Bit of Rough*. He was the captain of Ireland's 1990 Dunhill Cup–winning team and played on the 1991 European Ryder Cup team. He provides commentary on CBS Sports' telecasts of the PGA Tour and the Masters Tournament.

BEST UTILITY WOOD

NIKE CPR IRON-WOOD $149

For golfers who have a hard time hitting long irons (and that's pretty much every golfer who isn't a pro), these easier-to-hit utility clubs (18-, 21- and 24-degree lofts) put otherwise-intimidating distances within reach. A midsize, low-profile head makes this the ideal stick from the rough and tight lies. It's also ideal for taking care of that squirrel staring at you with malice in his eyes!

David Feherty says: "So what if it looks like an elephant's toenail on a stick and makes you feel girly. My mom has one, and she loves it."

nikegolf.com

BEST WEDGE

DELACRUZ WOLFRAM $149
With a superhard tungsten face insert and a supersoft steel body, this wedge reminds us of the way *our* tungsten face insert and supersoft steel torso make getting through airport security a real hassle. (It's hell being a superhero.) The head is slightly offset, which will help you get up and down from almost anywhere. Why, we're standing over this shot of Jägermeister right now, and we just know we can down it. We're that confident!
David Feherty says: "Wolfram? This is not the sort of thing you want yanked up into the crack of your arse."
delacruzgolf.net

BEST IRONS

TAYLORMADE RAC HT $736 (steel shaft); $960 (graphite shaft)
TaylorMade has inserted a lightweight Tuned Performance Cartridge—constructed of five metal pins inside a urethane housing—into the clubhead, so when you swing like shit and nearly miss the ball, the club will still feel stable in your hands and provide a result that forgives your ineptitude and bad table manners. Need even more stability and forgiveness? Buy a Saint Bernard. No matter how badly you treat it, that dog will stand by you!
David Feherty says: "I love anything into which you can insert a cartridge, but I'm a little disappointed that there's no bang when you hit these things. They look cool enough, though, and off-center hits won't loosen your dental work."
taylormadegolf.com

BEST GADGET

NIKON LASERCADDY $299
Press a button and the LaserCaddy will fire a beam that'll bounce off your target and return a distance accurate to within half a yard.
David Feherty says: "You need to stand still to use it. Give it to your liquored-up caddie and watch him try to figure out why you want to hit a wedge when he thinks it's 659 yards to the front edge."
nikonusa.com

BEST PUTTER

MACGREGOR V-FOIL MOI M5K BY BOBBY GRACE $250
For the ball to go where you intend it to, it's important that your putter remain stable during the millisecond it's in contact with the ball. This is where the V-Foil excels. The beryllium-copper face insert is located directly behind the center of the clubface and eliminates twisting at impact even if you strike the ball off center. Take it to the Mini-Putt and run the table on those stupid six-year-olds. Then steal their Skee-Ball tickets and get yourself a nice SpongeBob toy.
David Feherty says: "There is no such thing as 'the best' putter. I hate them all, but this one looks like it would be as good as any for burying in the roof of your cart."
macgregorgolf.com

BEST SHOES

CYCLONIC 2004 TOUR SERIES DEREK $109
Memory-retention polyurethane midsoles conform to your feet after one round, and a breathable mesh lining allows heat and moisture to escape, in case your feet spontaneously combust and you have to douse them with something moist, such as, say, gasoline. Velcro straps and gunmetal-silver buckles make sure you look as sweet on the golf course as you do off of it. (Dude, we are totally into your casual-chic-busboy style. Where can we get one of them fly aprons?)
David Feherty says: "Derek? Who calls their shoes Derek? And who wants shoes that have a memory? Next thing you know, they'll be telling that pair of fluffy mules in your wife's closet how slippery the floor is at the Cheetah Lounge."
cyclonicgolf.com

ALE BRITANNIA

These are the best beers from England, as opposed to Britain as a whole. Why English beer? 'Cause English *food* isn't fit for a rodent!

PHOTOGRAPH BY SATOSHI

IZZY THE BOOZY BULLDOG SAYS:
"[*Hic*] If you order these in England, they'll serve 'em at cellar temperature. We done here? I gotta take a serious leak. [*Hic*]"

BASS ALE
With a light body and low alcohol content (4.4 percent), this is beer at its most basic and, therefore, most enjoyable: delicious, crisp and easy to toss back. A beer for pouring or drinking straight from the bottle, it combines bitter and sweet flavors, making it a distinctive English ale. A six-pack of Bass is a proper donation to any party. Except the Green Party. They're too busy saving the world to lighten up and have a drink.

BODDINGTONS
Think of it as an albino stout. A Draughtflow system (like the one invented by Guinness) makes the pour from a can as perfect as one from a tap, giving you a pale-gold pint with a creamy head that is thicker and smoother than that of most other ales. Beneath the texture, there's a honey flavor balanced with a dry, toasty aftertaste. After a few of these, even soccer is interesting to watch. Especially when the streakers take the field!

NEWCASTLE BROWN ALE
The richest ale of the bunch, this offers milk-chocolate, coffee and hazelnut flavors. The aftertaste is reminiscent of espresso, but do not sip it from a dainty cup. It's best out of a pint glass, accompanied by bar snacks (e.g., straws and cardboard coasters). Just remember that in the U.K., chips are called crisps and women are called lassies—just like that famous dog so many of them take after!

TETLEY'S SMOOTHFLOW
This dark-golden ale boasts draft-beer taste—in a can! A widget floating in it creates a perfect pint every time. Tetley's doesn't have the heavy, belch-inducing carbonation of U.S. drafts. It's a thick, dense beer with butterscotch and dried-apricot flavors. Seek it out; drinking it will give you street cred among the Brits. Need more cred? Tell them you were in on the assassination of Princess Di.

YOUNG'S RAMROD FAMOUS ALE
The least typically British-tasting of all the beers here, this ale has a light body and reserved flavors of chocolate and caramel, followed by a little stickiness on the lips. Don't drink it from the larger-than-life bottle, which will give your beer, oddly, a tin-can taste. A good pour creates a subdued head—and an empty bottle excellent for smashing into beautiful, chunky shards of glass.

BARTRENDING SCHOOL

David Broderick, owner of the famous Blind Tiger Ale House in NYC, gave us the cranky on these bogs.

"When I'm over there [in England], I drink this. A lot of people swear by it, including me. I definitely prefer it in a bottle."

"I have a large English clientele that demands it. It has to be fresh. Boddingtons has a delicate flavor, so you don't want it too cold."

"It's subdued and restrained here but not over in the U.K. Beer isn't meant to travel 3,000 miles in a two-week period."

"I have a lot of English ex-pat customers who absolutely love this. If I had it on [tap] all the time, they'd come in all the time."

"When we put it on [tap], it moves really fast. A lot of Brits and people who like English beer gravitate toward it."

Foot Locker.

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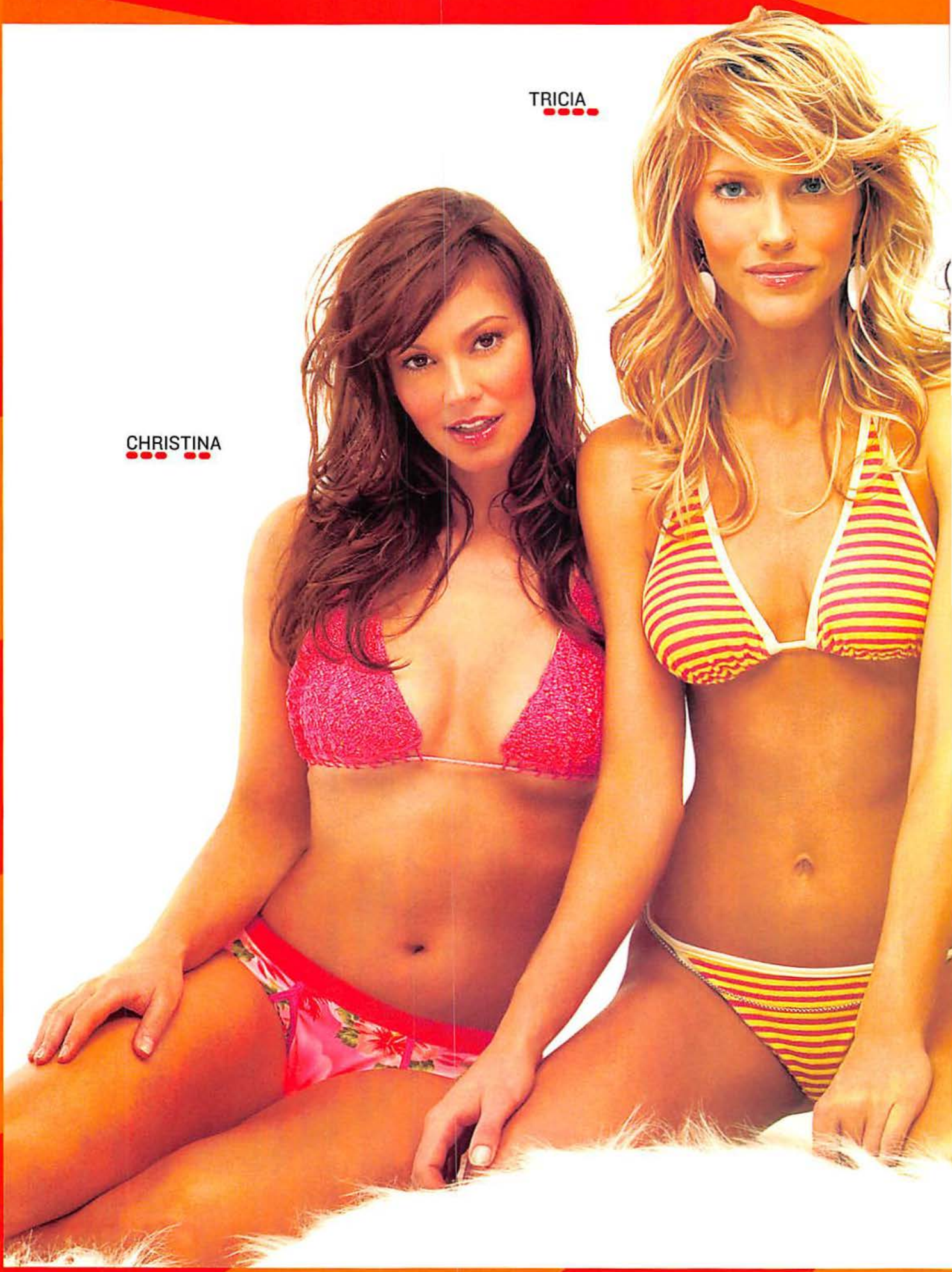

TRICIA
CHRISTINA

CHARLIE COMPANY

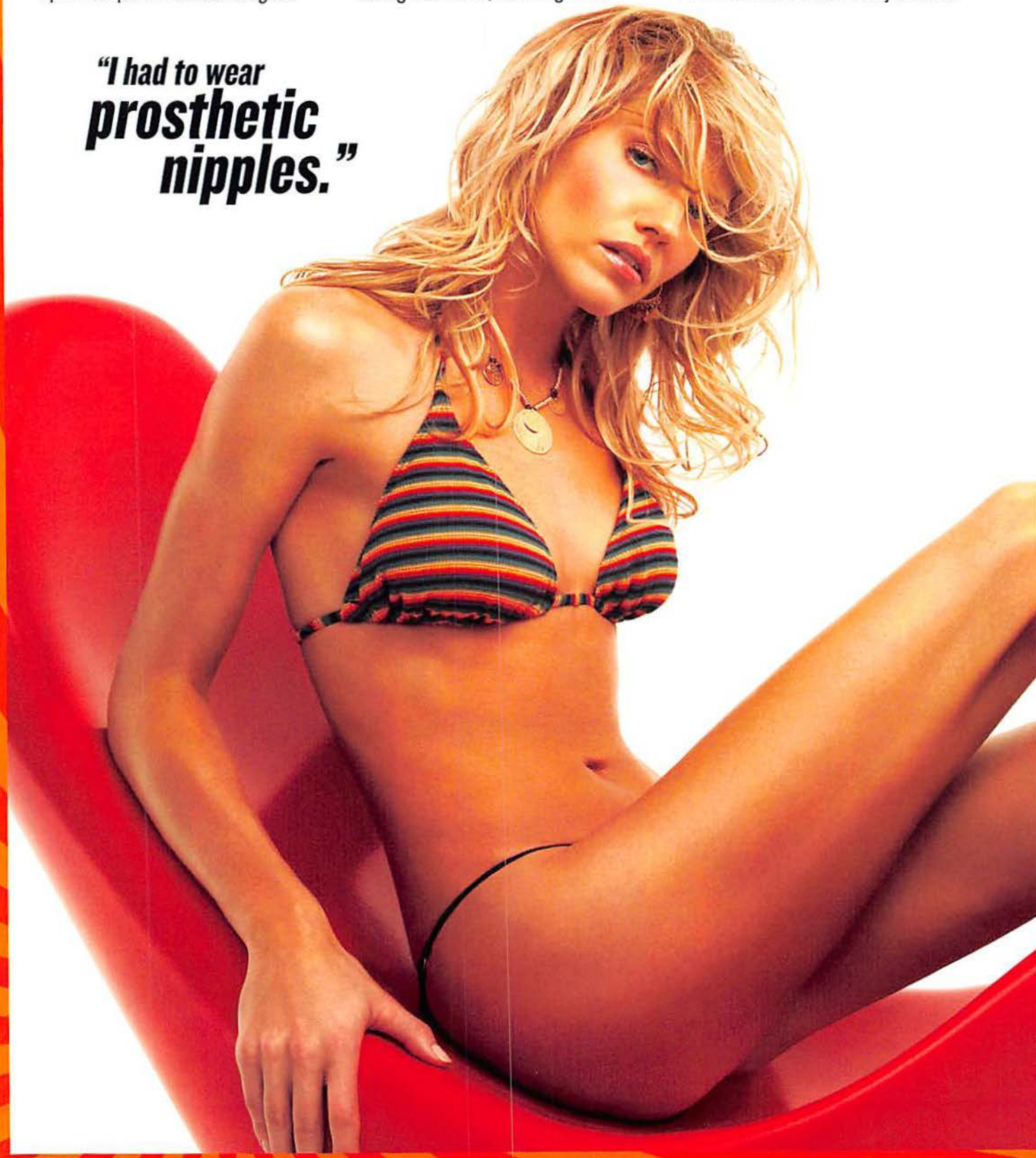
The new Charlie's Angels prove that three is the sexiest number. (It's divisible only by one and itself!)

BY JONATHAN SMALL PHOTOGRAPHS BY G MAN

LAUREN

Long ago, before there were Cameron, Drew and Lucy, there were Farrah, Jaclyn and Kate—the original, legendary Charlie's Angels. The year was 1976, and the sexiest cop show on TV up to that point had been *Dragnet*. Suddenly, hot-blooded men and lesbians everywhere sat glued to their couches every Wednesday night at 10 P.M. to watch three scorching-hot detectives take orders from a squawk box. The dialogue was terrible and the acting was worse, but the girls had feathered hair and tight sweaters, and they looked really good running in slow-motion. Critics called it "massage-parlor TV," which didn't exactly hurt the ratings. A future generation of *Baywatch* babes took note and thanked their lucky breasts.

"I had to wear prosthetic nipples."



Now, a new NBC TV movie called *Behind the Camera: The Unauthorized Story of Charlie's Angels* offers a rare look at the leggy ladies. Led by a cast of absolutely stunning look-alikes—Christina Chambers (as Jaclyn Smith), Tricia Helfer (as Farrah Fawcett) and Lauren Stamile (as Kate Jackson)—the biopic unfolds during the show's first season. *Stuff* caught up with the lovely Angels at Raffles L'Ermitage hotel in Beverly Hills, where we feasted on the world's most expensive salad ($45!) and discussed everything from a wet-and-wild shower scene to massive nipples. We were subsequently carried out on a stretcher—but still managed to get a doggie bag for the salad.

STUFF: This is an unauthorized movie. Are you nervous that the original Angels will smite you?

LAUREN: Well, it's going to be weird for them when they watch this—*if* they do. I just want to know that I didn't offend anybody. That's the most important thing. I'd love it if they called me and said they loved it.

CHRISTINA: At one point in her career, Jaclyn [Smith] had to portray Jackie Onassis, and on *The John Davidson Show* he asked her if it was weird playing somebody that was still alive. ▷▷▷

Heavenly Creatures

Can you tell the vintage Angel from the newbie? Of course you can!

Farrah Fawcett

Tricia Helfer

Styling: Alexander Gutierrez @ Workgroup. Hair: Steven Lake @ Luxe. Makeup: Joanna Schlip @ Cloutier using Tarte. Prop Styling: David Ross. For clothes, see the Credits page.

She said, "I'm really happy with what I did with her character, and I hope she enjoys watching it." Now I'm like, *OK, Jaclyn Smith—remember what you said when watching our show!*
TRICIA: We just really want them to like it.
CHRISTINA: If they say mean things, I'm going to cry.

Did you have contact with any of the old cast?
LAUREN: I e-mailed with Kate Jackson for a couple of days. She had some great stories, but then she wanted to see the script, and I wasn't allowed to do that. I felt kind of bad, but she was cool about it.
CHRISTINA: Lauren has had to change her e-mail address since then, but it's fine. Kidding!

Did you study tapes of the shows as though you were prepping for game day?
CHRISTINA: That's all we did!
TRICIA: We could recite every episode. We had to copy the girls' mannerisms, the way they talked, walked, the way they sat.

Did you learn anything shocking?
LAUREN: One of the things I didn't know was that Kate Jackson actually kind of came up with the idea for the show. Charlie's voice in a squawk box—that was her idea. And she came up with the word *Angels*. They were originally called the Alley Cats.
CHRISTINA: I learned that Jaclyn never cursed. Her big curse word was *Fiddledy-dee!*
TRICIA: Farrah has very large nipples.

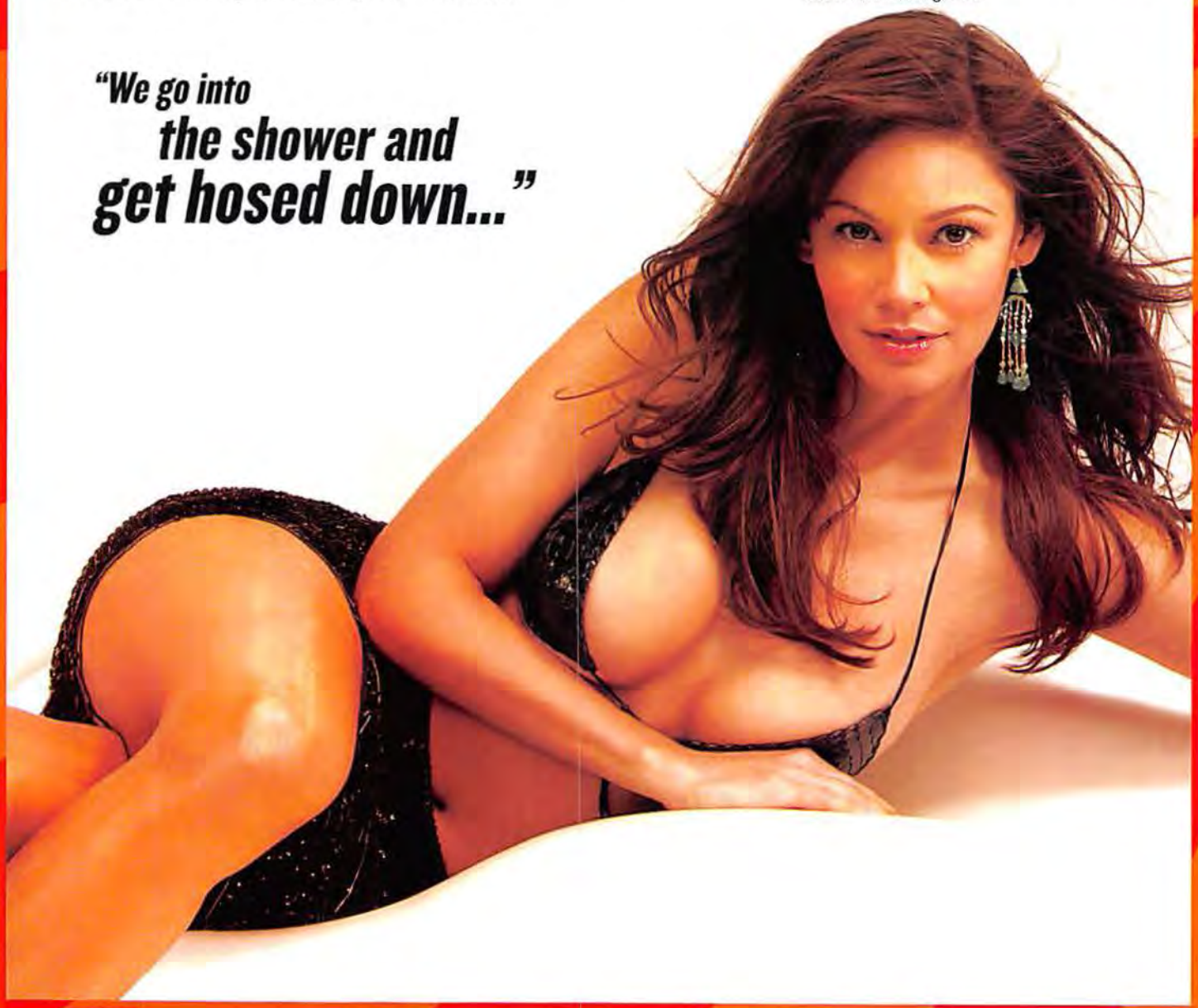
Excuse me?
TRICIA: She didn't wear a bra that often, so they were always showing on the show. In order for me to look like Farrah, I had to wear prosthetic nipples. First, they ordered these huge saucers, which were ridiculous, so I had to downsize.

What a nuisance!
TRICIA: There were some scenes where I couldn't wear the prosthetics because it would have been too obvious—the clothing was too thin—so I had to get them hard myself. The director's code was, "Is it cold enough?" and that's when I knew I had to do some work.

You played with your nipples?
CHRISTINA: Lauren and I offered to help, but she refused.
TRICIA: I actually had a few volunteers on the set, but I always took care of it myself. I had to make sure they were big in every scene. During this one scene at the People's Choice Awards, there were, like, 100 extras, and I couldn't wear the prosthetics. So I'm walking around rubbing my breasts all frickin' day for the Farrah effect. And then I got up onstage and got a lot of funny looks from the extras.

Did you get to kick any ass?
CHRISTINA: We didn't get to do much of that.
TRICIA: Most of it was behind-the-scenes, so we didn't get to chase down bad guys.
LAUREN: In the original series, there was an episode called "Angels in Chains," where they all go to prison. They're chained together most of the time.
CHRISTINA: There was one scene we had to re-create where we go into the shower in towels and get hosed down by this mean-looking matron.
LAUREN: We filmed this at about 2 A.M. in this warehouse in Canada with no heat.
TRICIA: The water was supposed to be warm, but it was freezing. ▷▷▷

"We go into the shower and get hosed down..."



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A Smokin' Good Time

Talk to me about Bosley. He's a bit fey, no?
CHRISTINA: No way! He got to kiss a woman in one of the shows.
LAUREN: He's actually my favorite character. What a sweetheart.
TRICIA: I fell in love with Bosley when I was watching the show.

What is it that makes a man sexy?
TRICIA: He has to be emotionally supportive and smart.
LAUREN: A good sense of humor is key.
CHRISTINA: Not obnoxious funny—like the guy with a lampshade on his head—but guys who are smart funny.

What makes a man unsexy?
TRICIA: Bad come-on lines in bars. Some guy said to me recently, "I lost my number. Can I have yours?"
LAUREN: You'd just think at a certain point guys would realize that lines don't work. Just be yourself and say hi.
CHRISTINA: The worst is when the guy walks away and says to his friend, "She must be a lesbian." I would say rule number one is don't insult a girl if you're trying to get her number. Not that being called a lesbian is insulting! Oh, my God, I don't mean to offend lesbians! It's just when they say it in a derogatory way.

I'm sure our lesbian readers will appreciate the clarification. Any other turnoffs?
LAUREN: When a guy is rude to the waiter. I went on this one date, and the guy was cursing and talking loudly. I can't deal with that—I've worked in lots of restaurants.
CHRISTINA: I hate that! I think everyone should be required to wait tables for just one night before they come into a restaurant—then they would see what it's like. By the way, where the hell is our fucking waiter? [*Laughs*]

Describe your worst date ever.
CHRISTINA: I went out with this guy who had a problem keeping food in his mouth. We went out to breakfast, and I looked at his hair, and he had eggs Benedict in there. There was more food on his face than on the plate.
TRICIA: This guy I met at a movie theater took me out, and on our second date, he mentioned that his mother was in a mental institution and his father was in prison for life for killing somebody. I was like, "Wow, that's really great that you haven't fallen into the family trap and have made something of yourself...." I never saw him again.

Finally, why is this movie unauthorized in the first place? Is it that controversial?
LAUREN: I think they were afraid they would have to get everyone's approval, and it would've been too many cooks in the kitchen.
CHRISTINA: Plus, it would've cost a lot more.
TRICIA: Did you hear [executive producer of the original series] Aaron Spelling's quote about this? He said that he got a copy of the script, and that it was very nice and nothing was offensive about it—so why would anyone want to watch it?

Two words, Aaron: Prosthetic nipples.

"You'd think guys would realize that lines don't work."

TV's Sexiest Threesomes

Television has taught us that three hot actresses equal quality entertainment. (Oh, and that Hot Pockets are both nutritional *and* fun!)

Friends
Courteney Cox, Jennifer Aniston, Lisa Kudrow

Charmed
Alyssa Milano, Holly Marie Combs, Rose McGowan

Beverly Hills, 90210
Tori Spelling, Shannen Doherty, Jennie Garth

Melrose Place
Heather Locklear, Courtney Thorne-Smith, Daphne Zuniga

Golden Girls
Rue McClanahan, Betty White, Bea Arthur

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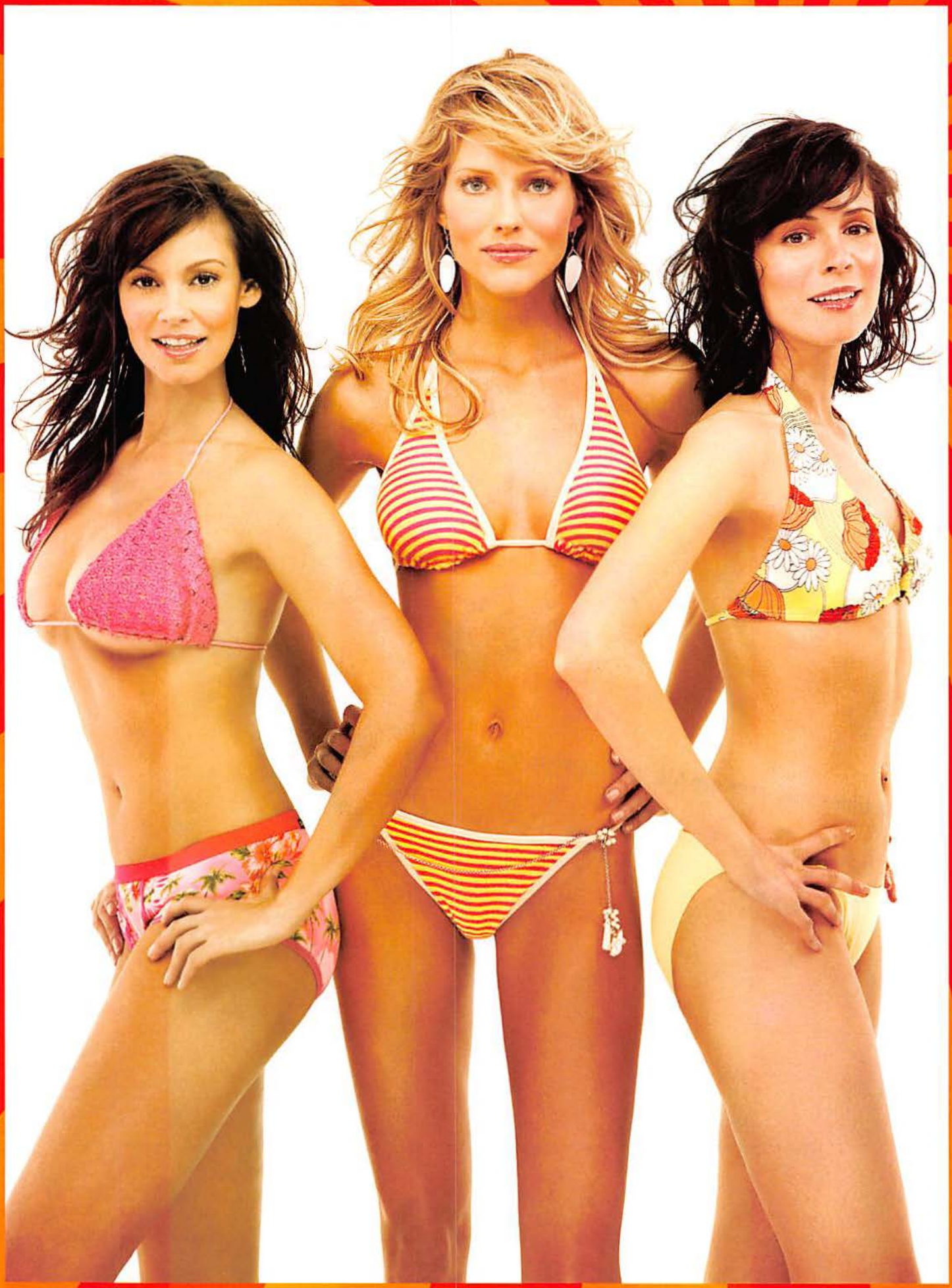

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THE STUFF MUSIC

Which amazing, decent and just plain horrible bands and songs will take home this year's coveted Golden Randys? Only time—and the next six pages—will tell.

MOST ROMANTIC LYRIC

FANNY PACK, "CAMEL TOE"

"I could see her uterus/Her pants were too tight/She must've owned panties that were not in sight. She walked right by/The poor woman didn't know/She had a frontal wedgie/A camel toe."

BEST SONG THAT NEVER GOT OLD

OUTKAST, "HEY YA"

RUNNERS-UP

ELECTRIC SIX, "DANGER! HIGH VOLTAGE" ■ THE WHITE STRIPES, "SEVEN NATION ARMY"

Our first reaction to "Hey Ya" was "What the hell?" and not just because our roommate was trying to give us a foot rub at the time. (He's always been affectionate, but now it's just getting ridiculous.) The song isn't dirty Southern hip-hop or psychedelic funk, it's giddy electronic-flavored pop with a chorus that will get lodged in your head. And how can you beat a line like, "Don't want to meet your mama/...Just want to make you cumma"? You can think about that and answer us later.

BEST CHILDREN'S ALBUM
R. Kelly, Chocolate Factory

BEST ALBUM

RYAN ADAMS, ROCK N ROLL

RUNNERS-UP

THE WHITE STRIPES, *ELEPHANT* ■ OUTKAST, *SPEAKERBOXXX/THE LOVE BELOW*

After three downbeat Adams albums and two suicidal EPs, *Rock N Roll* is like a great mix tape—14 songs in the vein of the Replacements, Hüsker Dü, Iggy Pop, U2 and the Smiths. All that's missing are the sounds of Sigue Sigue Sputnik and Toad the Wet Sprocket. But don't tell Ryan we said that. He's sensitive.

MOST OVERLOOKED ALBUM

THE RAPTURE, ECHOES

RUNNERS-UP

THE RAVEONETTES, *CHAIN GANG OF LOVE* ■ SUN KIL MOON, *GHOSTS OF THE GREAT HIGHWAY*

This New York hipster band got a raw deal. And we're not just saying that because their birthday is on Christmas. The Rapture were expected to be right up there with the White Stripes and the Strokes as crossover wunderkinds, but for some reason, it didn't happen. On *Echoes*, they rocked, clattered and yelped in all the right places, yet their sounds echoed down empty hallways. Blame it on their management. Or whoever delivered all their CDs to those empty buildings.

POP QUIZ

BATTLE OF THE BULGES

Identify the well-endowed owner of each package. Then curse yourself for being average.

ANSWERS: A. CRIS JUDD; B. JON BON JOVI; C. DAVE NAVARRO; D. MICHAEL JACKSON; E. 50 CENT; F. JUSTIN HAWKINS; G. BRET MICHAELS; H. TOM JONES

BEST VIDEO

FOUNTAINS OF WAYNE, STACY'S MOM

RUNNER-UP

OUTKAST, "HEY YA"

In terms of G-rated sexuality, this video has everything except 1-900 commercials. There's the luscious mom played by Rachel Hunter—who almost shows her boobies! There's the hot daughter, one of the nicest bits of jailbait since that girl in Billy Idol's "Cradle of Love" video. And for all the priests, there's a young boy who suggestively opens a gushing soda bottle. Those priests love their refreshing beverages!

WORST VIDEO

METALLICA, ST. ANGER

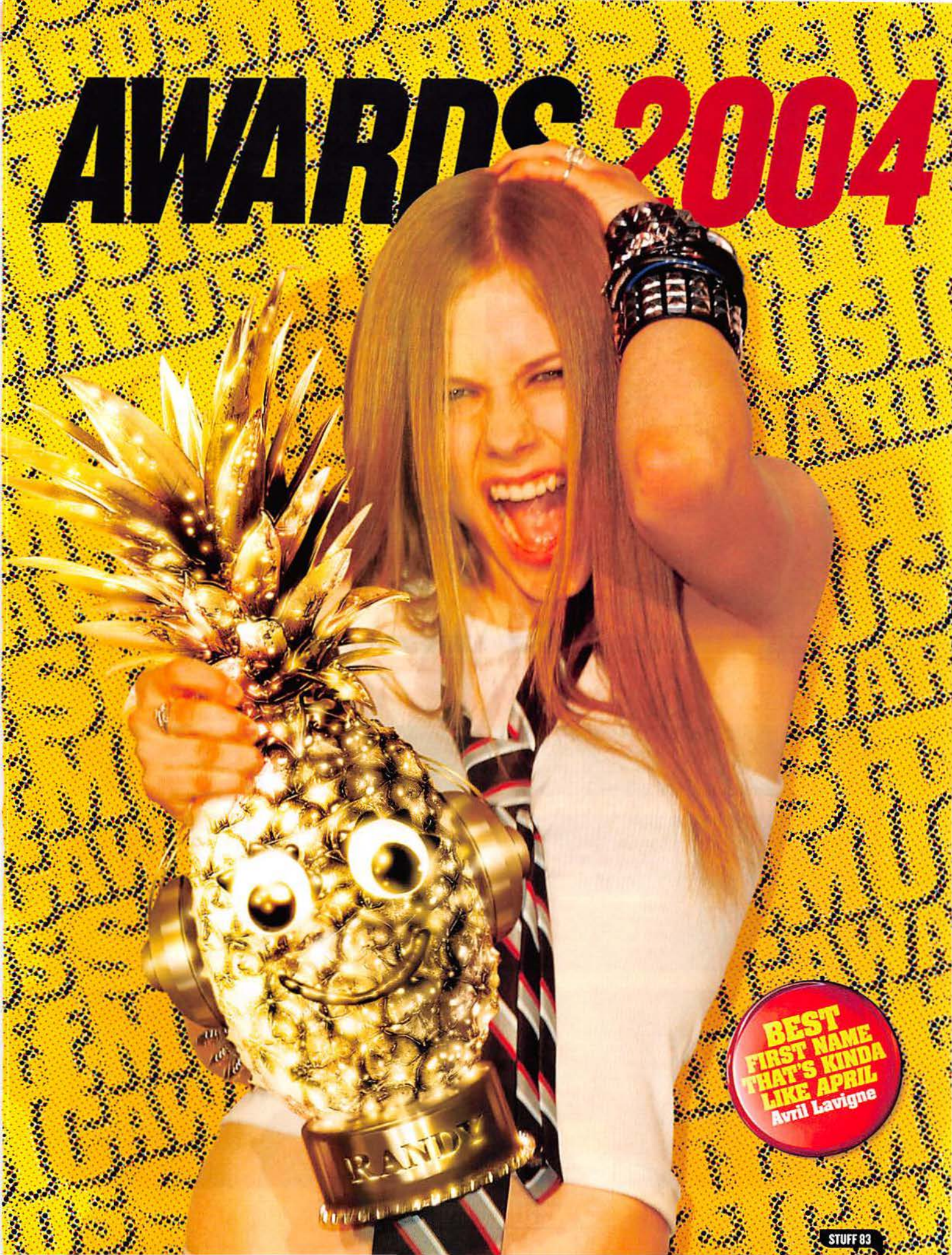
Filming a video at San Quentin state prison could've been cool, but most of the prisoners just stand around watching Metallica and looking like they'd rather be making license plates. For drama, there's a prison-yard fight and a drive-by shooting, but we've seen scarier footage on *Trading Spaces*. (Sometimes we don't know what Vern is thinking!)

BEST TOUR

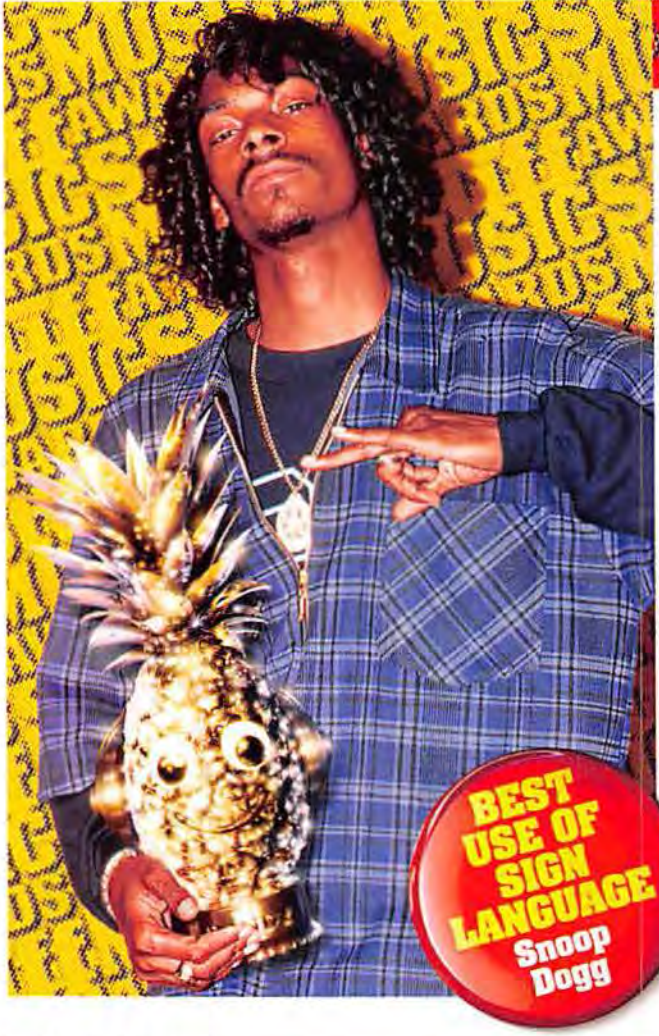
RADIOHEAD

Their latest album, *Hail to the Thief*, was hit-or-miss, but the subsequent tour was a huge success. Radiohead is the only band that can take boring songs and make them extraordinary in concert. We even cried when they played "My Iron Lung." And not just because we were playing air drums at the time and accidentally smacked ourselves in the gonads. ▷▷▷

AWARDS 2004



BEST FIRST NAME THAT'S KINDA LIKE APRIL
Avril Lavigne



BEST BAND YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF

METRIC

RUNNERS-UP

RAINER MARIA ■ THE ELECTRIC SOFT PARADE

Toronto duo Metric deftly combine indie-rock chic, new-wave panache and mechanical precision without making a mess. (We have a hard time combining chocolate syrup and milk. Hence our recent eye injury.) Their debut album, *Old World Underground, Where Are You Now?* is bouncy enough to stir you and your drink but blasé enough to just stand there and look hot. Like a blender with breasts.

BEST BAND YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD OF

THE NEW PORNOGRAPHERS

RUNNERS-UP

THE RAVEONETTES ■ MY MORNING JACKET

Just two albums into their career, Vancouver's New Pornographers have already released two of the best power-pop records of the past 20 years. By our count, that makes them 100 percent cool. Each buzzing riff from their latest disc, *Electric Version*, is built around hooks more infectious than Ebola, and the vocal interplay between singer-songwriter Carl Newman and alt-country muse Neko Case is more smile-inducing than an electric smile machine. (Sold separately.)

BEST BAND NAME
Feable Weiner

BEST BREAKTHROUGH ALBUM

THRICE, THE ARTIST IN THE AMBULANCE

RUNNERS-UP

DEATH CAB FOR CUTIE, *TRANSATLANTICISM* ■ THURSDAY, *WAR ALL THE TIME*

Finally funded by a major label, this Irvine, California, emo-metal

SOUND EFFECTS

BEHOLD THE POWER OF MUSIC

Songs aren't just for musicals. They're for getting little girls out of comas. *And* musicals.

Most people think of music as just another way to mock the deaf. And they're absolutely right. But music can also do a whole lot of other great stuff. Here are some impressive examples of tunes going above and beyond the call of duty to heal the sick, thwart evildoers and cure deafness. (*Shhh*. They haven't heard about that last one yet.)

CASE NO.1

THE PROBLEM
In early 2003, deadbeat teens in Ahwatukee Foothills, Arizona, loitered in a 7-Eleven parking lot and drove customers away with their skateboards and oversize pants.

THE SOLUTION
Last June, 7-Eleven borrowed a technique that had previously been used by a McDonald's in Seattle, Washington, and train stations in Sydney, Australia, by playing teenage kryptonite: adult contemporary and classical music. All the teens left. Presumably to listen to their Dean Martin records.

CASE NO.2

THE PROBLEM
In August 2001, Eminem fan Dione Armstrong, 12, of Northumberland, England, slipped into a coma after being hit by a car. Oh, like we're going to crack wise about a little girl in a coma?

THE SOLUTION
After watching over her comatose daughter for 11 days, Dione's resourceful mom began playing Em's *Marshall Mathers LP* for her. Dione immediately responded to the rapper's mix of angst and more angst. Eminem even sent the girl gifts upon hearing the good news. Then he went back to dissing gays!

CASE NO.3

THE PROBLEM
After being indicted on drug-trafficking charges by the DEA in 1988, Panamanian dictator Manuel Noriega made the mistake of killing a U.S. Marine in 1989 and declaring war on America. (Whoops!) The Randy-faced dictator then barricaded himself in the local Vatican embassy as 27,000 American troops descended on Panama for Operation Just Cause. Why'd they name it that? Just 'cause.

THE SOLUTION
The U.S. military ordered its own Manuel release by playing AC/DC's catalog outside the embassy. Noriega surrendered two weeks later, on January 3, 1990, adding, "You guys shook me all night long!" in a funny Panamanian accent.

CASE NO.4

THE PROBLEM
Back in the good old days (2001, to be specific), psychologists at Leicester University in England worried that farmers weren't getting enough milk from their cows. Meanwhile, the cows argued that they weren't getting enough out of their relationship with the farmers.

THE SOLUTION
Farmers saw milk production increase by three percent when they played slow, relaxing songs such as R.E.M.'s "Everybody Hurts" for 12 hours a day.* Cows are clearly among the more sensitive producers of dairy products. —*Cory Jones*

***RANDY THE HELPFUL PINEAPPLE SAYS:**
"FYI! Other songs popular among milk-yielding cows are Simon & Garfunkel's "Bridge Over Troubled Water," Beethoven's *Pastoral* Symphony and Lou Reed's "Perfect Day." Those farmers had better keep them away from my demo tape, 'cause I rock hard. That's the gist!"

outfit crafted a record that's furious, agonized and catchy as hell. Thrice aren't too stoic to weep or too self-conscious to show their love for Iron Maiden—plus, they're one of the few screamo bands that can actually carry a tune. (Please don't tell the other screamo bands we said that.)

BEST "BEST OF" ALBUM

THE CLASH, THE ESSENTIAL CLASH

RUNNERS-UP

TEENAGE FANCLUB, *FOUR THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY SECONDS: A SHORT CUT TO TEENAGE FANCLUB* ■ UNDERWORLD, *1992–2002*

When the Clash's Joe Strummer died in late 2002, it dashed hopes for a planned reunion, which might not have been a bad thing. (At the time, there was no way we could go, because we were grounded for playing with Mom's diaphragm.) Now the band can only be praised for how killer it was—not for any lame attempts to resurrect what was pure perfection. This comprehensive compilation is packed with 40 of the group's most important songs. That's about 39 more than *The Essential MC Hammer* collection.

BEST COMPILATION

NO THANKS! THE '70S PUNK REBELLION

RUNNERS-UP

WE'RE A HAPPY FAMILY: A TRIBUTE TO THE RAMONES ■ *PUNK GOES ACOUSTIC*

OK, there's not a single Sex Pistols track here, but that's the only flaw of this four-CD box set. Everyone else is represented: those who drew the blueprint (the Ramones, Iggy & the Stooges), those who shared the attitude but not the sound (Blondie, Joe Jackson) and those who discovered new directions for the music to grow (the Mekons, the Fall). Of course, punk never grows up. Just look at those idiots in Good Charlotte.

BEST OPENING TRACK

RADIOHEAD, "2+2=5" ON HAIL TO THE THIEF

RUNNERS-UP

BLACK REBEL MOTORCYCLE CLUB, "STOP" ON *TAKE THEM ON, ON YOUR OWN* ■ THE POSTAL SERVICE, "THE DISTRICT SLEEPS ALONE TONIGHT" ON *GIVE UP*

After the electro-voyages of *Kid A* and *Kid B* (aka *Amnesiac*), Radiohead returned to quirky melodic rock on *Hail to the Thief*. The disc wasn't the best, but "2+2=5" is gripping and filled with tension. It starts with delicate guitars and dreamy, harmonized vocals but then turns all weird and jittery, culminating in a full-on power jam colored with weird sound effects. Kind of like Thanksgiving at Mom's!

MOST PATHETIC PLOY FOR ATTENTION

JANET JACKSON'S "ACCIDENTAL" NIPPLE FLASH

Madonna and Britney's famous (and desperate!) lip lock at the MTV Music Awards had this award wrapped up—until the Super Bowl. ▷▷▷

EXCELLENCE IN CROUCHING
Jack Black

Um, dude from Emperor? Kiss called. They want their cake plate back. You've had it for a month!

INSANE ROCKERS

WORLD'S HARDEST MUSIC SCENE

Think rappers are hard-core? Wrong, bitch. Those surly, ice-wearing, Glock-waving wimps wouldn't last five minutes against Norway's black-metal rockers.

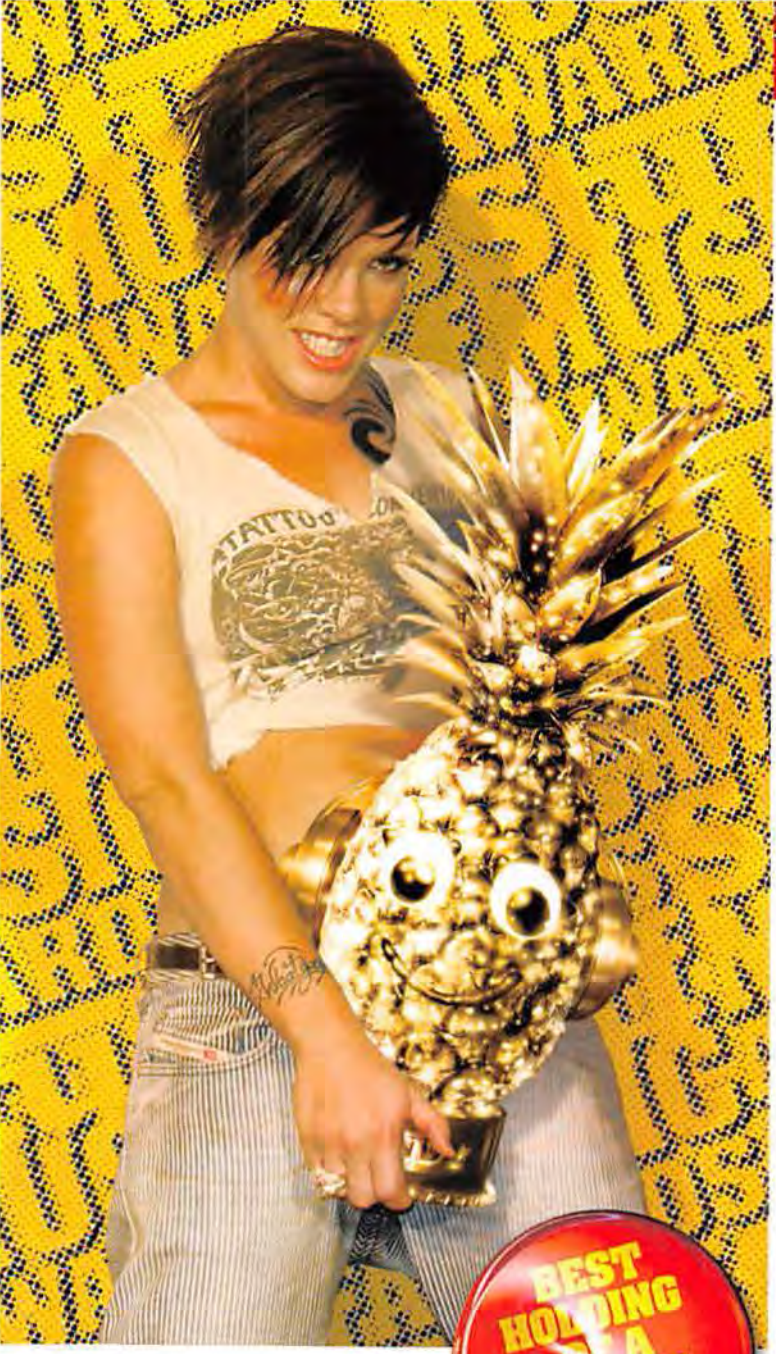
THE GROUP Mayhem set the black-metal gold standard. Leader Oystein Aarseth changed his name to Euronymous, which supposedly means "prince of death." His bandmates answered to Necrobutcher, Hellhammer and Dead. Dead, in particular, was a real charmer—a knife obsessive whose hobby was mutilating cats and, on one occasion, Aarseth. In 1991, Dead blew out his brains with a shotgun, and Aarseth, to his delight, discovered the body. He cooked and ate bits of his bandmate's brain, and Hellhammer made the skull fragments into a necklace.

Not to be outdone, Bard Eithun, the drummer for the group Emperor, murdered a gay man, knifing him 37 times in an unprovoked attack. Emperor's bassist, too, went on trial for attempted murder—all after the band had received a cultural youth grant from the Norwegian government.

When police found 70 pounds of dynamite in the apartment of Varg Vikernes, he was already jailbound for murder. His victim: dear old Aarseth, stabbed 23 times in the head, back and neck. Vikernes got 21 years and, having given up black metal as insufficiently Aryan, now composes new-age Nazi music from his jail cell. Don't count on time off for good behavior.

—David Bennun

Mortiis blew yet another job interview. Was it the makeup, the prosthetic nose or his tendency to perform ritual sacrifices?



BEST HOLDING OF A GOLDEN RANDY
Pink

That's when Nelly's "Hot in Herre" was somehow outshone by Justin Timberlake playing tailor to Janet Jackson, exposing us to the largest nipple accessory in the recorded history of breasts. CBS and MTV might have chalked this up to a "wardrobe malfunction," but we're not buying it. (They're the same ones who told us that thunder is actually angels bowling.)

MOST RIDICULOUS SONG

HILARY DUFF, "SO YESTERDAY" ON METAMORPHOSIS

RUNNER-UP

TOBY KEITH, "THE TALIBAN SONG" ON *SHOCK'N Y'ALL*

According to Hilary's single, "You can change your life if you wanna/You can change your clothes if you wanna/If you change your mind/Well, that's the way it goes." Thank the Lord someone is finally speaking to us! Sadly, we don't know what the hell she's talking about. We hoped that Hilary was just playing a practical joke with this, her first attempt at being a musician, but our 13-year-old cousin confirms that this is for real. Even supersweet Michelle Branch said that this song makes her want to run her car into oncoming traffic. Hey, Michelle! Can you give us a lift?

There's something in the air tonight. And it smells like tacos.

MUSIC MATCH GAME

JUST SHILLIN'

Match the artist to the product the performer endorsed. C'mon! What else were you planning to do today?

ARTIST	SONG	PRODUCT
1 DAVID BOWIE	"Heroes"	A U.S. Dairy Board
2 IGGY POP	"Lust for Life"	B Royal Caribbean International
3 LED ZEPPELIN	"Rock and Roll"	C Gillette Venus Razors
4 VAN HALEN	"Right Now"	D Michelob
5 THE WHO	"Won't Get Fooled Again"	E Pepsi
6 ADAM ANT	"Goody Two Shoes"	F Folger's coffee
7 BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN	"Born in the USA"	G Cadillac Escalade
8 CROWDED HOUSE	"Don't Dream It's Over"	H New Zealand Tourist Commission
9 DEVO	"Whip It"	I Cadillac CTS
10 DONNA SUMMER	"She Works Hard for the Money"	J Chevrolet
11 GEORGE THOROGOOD	"Bad to the Bone"	K Macintosh
12 INXS	"New Sensation"	L Nissan
13 OZZY OSBOURNE	"Crazy Train"	M Twix
14 PHIL COLLINS	"In the Air Tonight"	N Mitsubishi
15 ROLLING STONES	"She's a Rainbow"	O Sea World
16 FOREIGNER	"Feels Like the First Time"	P McDonald's
17 BANANARAMA	"Venus"	Q FTD

ANSWERS: 1. Q; 2. B; 3. I; 4. E; 5. L; 6. A; 7. J; 8. H; 9. M; 10. P; 11. G; 12. O; 13. N; 14. D; 15. K; 16. F; 17. C

They had to admit, this was the best Girls That Are Kind of Ugly but Not That Ugly Festival ever.

BEST ARTIST YOU'LL SOON BE HEARING ABOUT

DIZZEE RASCAL

RUNNERS-UP

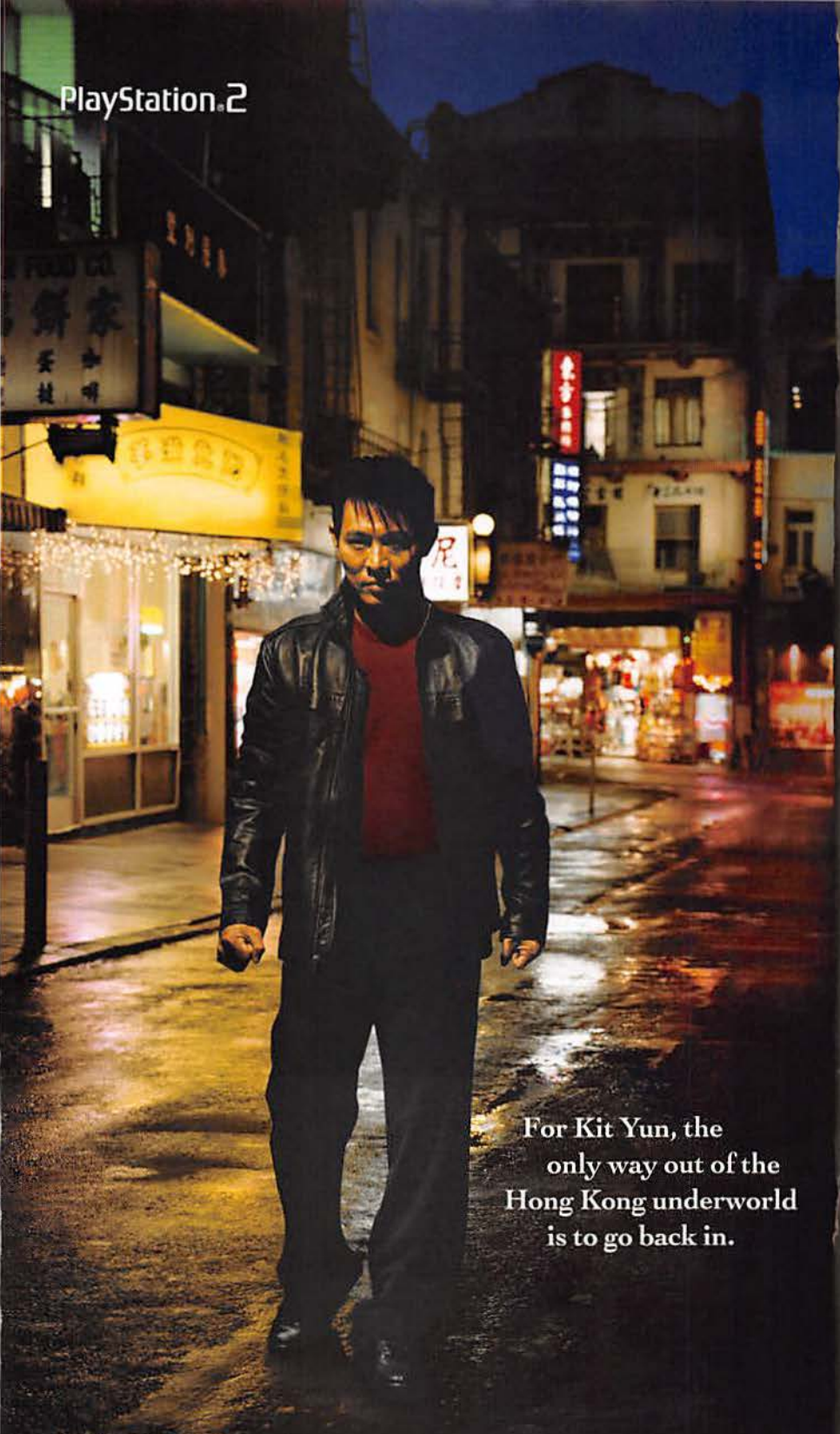
AVENGED SEVENFOLD ■ THE WRENS

Leave it to a 19-year-old Englishman to breathe some new life into hip-hop. Dizzee's debut, *Boy in Da Corner*, combines the anger and attitude of gangsta rap with the dizzying whirs and buzzes of electronic music. His world may not abound with drive-bys, but it does have enough gangs and sex to keep it gritty. And messy. Hey, gang members! Have you ever heard of a coaster? ▷▷▷

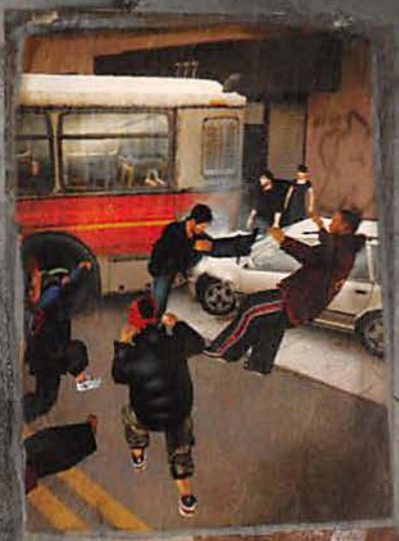
BEST ROCKIN'-OUT FACE
Thom Yorke, Radiohead

PlayStation.2

JET LI RISE TO HONOR



For Kit Yun, the only way out of the Hong Kong underworld is to go back in.



A dying man's last wish. An undercover cop who's running out of time. Jet Li is Kit Yun in Rise to Honor, the story of a cop sworn to fulfill his duty, yet bound by a promise to a powerful crime lord. Now Kit must enter a shadowy world where, to preserve his honor, he'll have to risk his life. But as his enemies will soon learn, sometimes the one who is most honorable...is also the most deadly.

TEEN T CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

Violence

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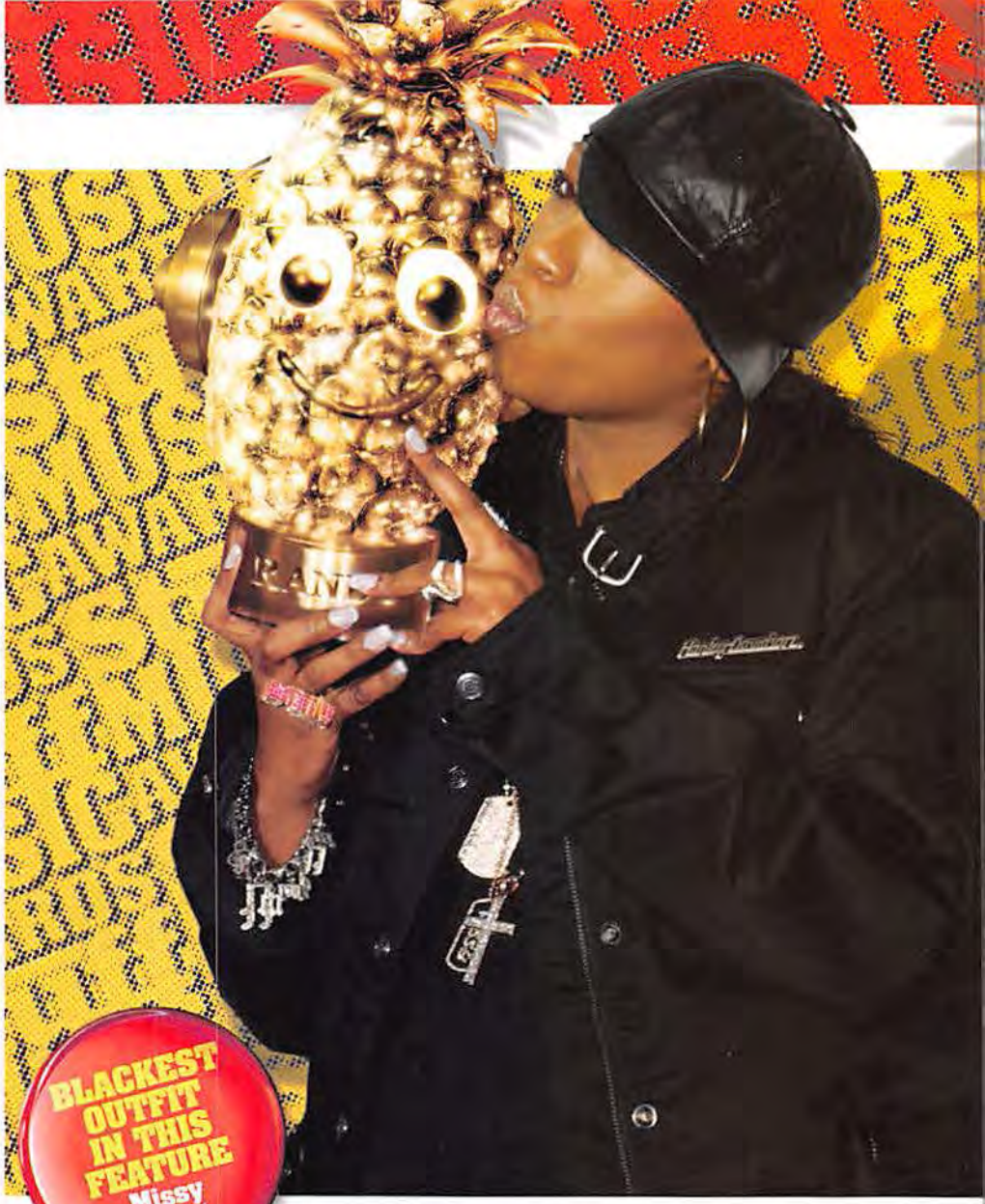

BLACKEST OUTFIT IN THIS FEATURE
Missy Elliott

MILLIE JACKSON AWARD FOR WORST ALBUM COVER

RUSH, RUSH IN RIO

BEST ALBUM COVER

LUDACRIS, CHICKEN -N- BEER

BAND WE'D MOST LIKE TO HANG WITH

THE STROKES

Why would we want to party with these "indie" rockers? Let's see...they pretty much own New York City, they go to all the cool clubs, and they can score with any woman they want. (We could pick up all of their leftovers!) Drummer Fabrizio Moretti is even nailing (or softly caressing—we're not really sure) Drew Barrymore, which seems like something to brag about until you realize that Tom Green was there first.

BAND WE'D MOST LIKE TO HANG

LIMP BIZKIT

Bizkit used to be antipop, but then lead man Fred Durst started canoodling with Britney (or at least he said he did). Even when she broke his heart, Fred didn't return to the hornet's nest. Instead, he starting dating Halle Berry (or said he did) and released the limpest Bizkit record to date. Not only does *Results May Vary* lack aggression, it also lacks direction. And the lyrics sound like the scribblings of a depressed teenage girl: "Build a bridge, make a path/Make my tears be your bath." Sounds inviting, but no thanks!

EXCELLENCE IN SPANDEX WEARING
Justin Hawkins, The Darkness

LEAST NECESSARY ALBUM

THE EAGLES, THE VERY BEST OF THE EAGLES

RUNNERS-UP

R.E.M., *THE BEST OF R.E.M.: IN TIME 1988–2003* ■ KRAFTWERK, *TOUR DE FRANCE SOUNDTRACKS*

This is the band's third album with this title and its sixth greatest-hits record to date. Or, to put it in scientific terms, five more than the world needs. Yet the two-disc set debuted at No. 3 on *Billboard*'s albums chart, which doesn't say much for the people who bought it. Track them down. Maybe you can interest them in some beachfront property in Nebraska. See...'cause it's a plains state!

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STUFF
MUSIC
SPECIAL
passyu
?UESTLOVE
HUB

BACK TO THE ROOTS

Hip-hop hooray! The Roots have a new album coming directly to your earholes! Music reviewers, set your phasers to ORGASM.

BY DAN BOVA PHOTOGRAPHS BY MARK MANN

BLACK THOUGHT

KAMAL

Since their inception in 1987, the Roots have defied categorization. Some say they are blazin' hip-hop heroes, while others argue that they're just rockers from the block. The only thing we know for certain is that they are absolutely not a plant or a mineral. And that we really, really like them. You probably do too, as evidenced by the brisk sales of their 1999 album, *Things Fall Apart* (featuring the Grammy Award–winning Erykah Badu jam "You Got Me"), and 2002's *Phrenology* (featuring their naughty-bit hit "The Seed"). On the eve of the release of their new outing, *The Tipping Point*, we spoke with the band's unofficial mouthpiece, drummer ?uestlove, whose afro ranks as our number-two favorite rock hairdo of all time. Sorry, dude, but Don Henley's ponytail will always be first in our heart.

STUFF: Please explain the Roots as if you were speaking to a small, very stupid child.
?UESTLOVE: I will be the first to tell you that the Roots are an absolute anomaly, enigma and all those other words I can't think of right now. You know, we're a band from Philadelphia comprised of six very different personalities. One of the biggest misperceptions most people have about us is that we are an alternative-rap group, but we are all things to all people.

Do the Roots have a leader?
By default, I am. Only because the rest of the cats just don't talk. They are not what you'd call media-friendly.

Do you get to boss them around?
I don't know. One of the biggest puzzlements I have—I personally can't figure this out—is why we are still together as a group. Trust me, we get on each other's nerves just like any other group, but nothing irks any of us more than an incomplete job. So if we were to end it now, especially when the finish line is ▷▷▷

?uestlove made us some ?uiche for lunch. It tasted like $hit.

"Nas' people thought I was the delivery man from the diner across the street."

paces away, it'd be like, "Damn, we just wasted 12 years for nothing." It'd be suicidal. So we just stay out of each other's way when we're on the road.

So the Roots don't have group hugs?
Um, I hang by myself. I'm the techie shopper. I do the same thing in every town we go to: I head right to a hobby shop to buy more electric cars. That's our vice this year. We get pretty good use out of them, go record shopping, and then we do a show.

You work with a lot of top names in music. Any less-than-thrilling encounters with the celebrity set, besides your fabled meeting with Janet Jackson [see sidebar at right]?
Are you kidding? That happens all the time. I am soul-minion number one. Nas' people thought I was the delivery man from the diner across the street from the studio back in 2000. I was like, "Yeah, man, pleasure to meet you." He was like, "Yeah, man, you from the Waverly Diner across the street?" Kool G Rap—well, I'll give him this one; I had my hair in braids—I went to give him a pound and he said, "You got a demo or something?" [*Laughs*]

Is the title of your song "Pussy Galore" an apt description of a Roots post-show party?
The day when you say, "Man, if I hear that goddamn Roots song one more time," then that's when I can give you tales of hedonism. Until then, our audience is comprised mostly of collegiate white males between the ages of 16 and 30. I guess it's the hip-hop equivalent of the Lynyrd Skynyrd audience. They scream out "Freebird," only for us it's "'The Seed,' man!" Actually, I'll update that. "The Seed" is when we start seeing some *Girls Gone Wild* action. That's when the shirts start coming off and all that. We're like, "We got to do this rock shit more often."

Did you experiment with any other punctuation in your name before settling on the question mark?
Initially, I didn't want a name, because hip-hop names were all too dated. [I just wanted to be a question mark.] But when we first started, people kept calling me Mark. I was like, why are you calling me that? They were like, "Your name is Question Mark, right?" Then I thought ?uestlove would be somewhat of a tribute to old school or that type of thing.

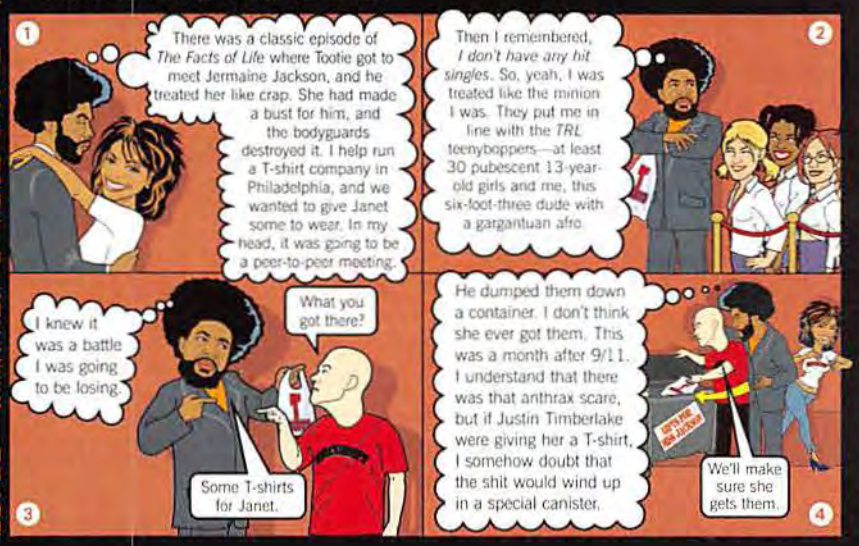
So you never tried a colon or a parenthesis?
No, no. If we have a hit on this album, that'll give me the license [with the record company] to change it to the question-mark symbol I wanted 14 years ago.

So you were ahead of Prince on the symbol-thang tip?
Way ahead of him.

The Roots spent several years touring abroad. What country sucks the most?
I'll tell you, all the weirdest Roots shows occur in the States. Probably the weirdest one was the only show we got booed at—which was our homecoming show—because they'd never heard of us. [*Laughs*] This was back in ▷▷▷

BE THERE NOW!

When ?uestlove met Janet Jackson.



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DISTINCTIVELY MELLOW

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Cigarette Smoke Contains Carbon Monoxide.

1997, at Lincoln University, which is outside of Philadelphia. We were psyched, ready to rock. I guess in our heads, it was sort of like the *Odyssey* story: traveling the Earth and ready to come back to our hometown triumphantly. The Lost Boys were onstage before us, and the audience was into it. Then *we* got onstage, and they didn't fall for nothing. Not the beat-boxing, nothing. They were just silent.

What did you do after the show?
All of us handled it differently. I laughed. Me and Rahzel made jokes about it. I think Tarik was pretty depressed. Kamal celebrated by flipping his car over seven times and surviving. [*Laughs*] He called, and I'm like, "Where you at?" He's like, "I'm in the hospital. My car flipped over seven times. I just wanted to get out of there." I'm like, "Did you not see the ditch you drove into?"

Every time you release an album, critics fall all over themselves to praise it. Do you ever feel like people are overeager to like you because it makes them cool by association?
Actually, I acknowledge it as probably our saving grace. We got a glowing write-up in *Time* that probably single-handedly saved us from getting dropped from our label. But I think that, after a while, if we didn't see some results from the critical acclaim, then the inevitable critical backlash would begin. "Wait, they don't have any hits. They're not connecting with the people." After *Things Fall Apart*, we thought it would behoove us to have at least one token memorable song. [*Laughs*] It's not like we're sitting in the studio going, "How can we inadvertently fuck up our career?" It's a hard thing, doing what you want to do in your head and [also] doing what the marketplace calls for. It's a game.

You've said that while you were touring Europe back in the day, you had to sit back and watch people with "better marketing, budgets and marginal talent" surpass you. Was there anything that you were like, "How the fuck is *this* album selling?"
Pretty much the whole marketplace. [*Laughs*] I mean, I'm not naming names. It is weird, because in the marketplace right now, what is bad is good and what is good is bad. It's like the age of irony. I'm the king of "I can't stand that song," then, next thing I know, I'm singing it. I remember when Khia's "My Neck, My Back" came out. I was in the car with Tarik, and I had heard it at least eight times, and I was like, "Man, this song—" and Tarik says, "Is the shit, nigga!" And I was like, "What?! You like this?" Jay-Z summed it up. He said that he would love to do an album free of singles that shows how his lyrical dexterity is amazing and all of that stuff, but, at the end of the day, he has to dumb down for his audience so he can move units. I've been working with him, and he said, "Trust me, I understand that we want to present art to them, but you have to treat your audience like first graders or you'll lose them."

More like *Orange* Thought. Seriously. Black Thought is totally thinking about oranges right now.

"Kamal celebrated by flipping his car over seven times and surviving."

You've said in the past that you want to work with Michael Jackson. Does that desire still stand?
That absolutely stands. You know what I was saying about the age of irony? It has never rung truer than for people on the wrong side of the law. I'm the lone, staunch supporter of Mike, for the record. But, as we've seen in the past with people like R. Kelly, the scandal could be a tool for Mike. For every song and remix that R. Kelly releases, bit by bit we start having our doubts as to whether he [videotaped himself having sex with a 13-year-old girl], knowing full well that he did. But the remix is dope, so we forgive him! That seems to be the word on the street. When the first song came out, we were like, "Nice try, doing a catchy little song to try and make us forget about it." Then the next song came out, and we were like, "Hmmm, we still ain't buying it." Then by the time "Step in the Name of Love" came out, it was like, "If he does two more like this, we'll forgive him." Now, if he has one more hit, we'll all pretty much agree that it was Aaron Hall from Guy on those tapes and not R. Kelly. And if he does two more, we'll personally hire Johnnie Cochran.

You've worked with Christina Aguilera. Why do you think no one gave a shit when she kissed Madonna at the VMAs—that all they talked about was Britney?
I keep on saying that! Yo, her kiss was definitely hotter! She should sue Justin Timberlake. Because the camera cut to him after the Britney kiss, and then you missed Madonna doing it to Christina. I don't know who was directing that show. Why couldn't they just show Justin after that part? Christina was robbed.

You have to figure out a way to get yourself in the Madonna position.
Nah, nah. Only if it were Beyoncé and Claudette Ortiz. Or even J.Lo.

Your last album, *Phrenology*, did insane business. Did you ever meet Tom Cruise? Isn't he a phrenologist?
[*Laughs*] No, I have not met him yet. I'm pretty sure he would think I was from the Waverly Diner, too. "You're the pizza guy, right?"

GRAB LIFE BY THE HORNS

DODGE

Runner Wanted
unting firm seeks gofer to remedial errands. Must be ng to answer to the moniker -getter." Tasks may include ee runs, getting the partners' washed/waxed, basic filing, tasting food for strychnine r to serving it to "his high-s, the taskmaster." Call 555-22 for details.

NERAL EMPLOYMENT 102

CIVIL WAR REENACTORS WANTED
o you love the smell of can-onballs? The feel of an itchy vool Union uniform against our sweaty skin in the swel-ering summer sun? Then ve've got the job for you. Be a Civil War reenactor. To find out how, call 555-3672 or send photo/resumé to Appomattox Court House.

STRIPPER WANTED!!!
Young professional with at least one year's experience as a stripper. Must enjoy manipulating wood. Must have little or no disdain for the inhalation of lacquer and various shades of stain. Must be willing to go with the grain, not against it. Call Sandy 555-8249.

RODEO CLOWN
Small state fair seeks rodeo clown to risk life and/or deep lacerations at the horns of a 800 lb male steer named Manson. No experience necessary. Must be able to run fast in oversized shoes. Ability to provide own bulbous red nose a plus. Inquiries, call Montana State Fairgrounds at 555-7000.

GENERAL EMPLOYMENT 103

EMBALMER
Hillebrand Funeral Home is looking for someone with a bubbly personality and happy-go-lucky disposition. Must enjoy the smell of the dark, dank,

West Orang

GENERAL EMPLOYMENT 106

FAST-FOOD COUNTER HELP
You know the pain. Call 555-9639.

Mt. Ba

Handy Man
Widowed elderly woman seeks a young, handsome apprentice who is good with his hands. Call 555-6574 for details.

Looking for women between 70 and 90 lb. Must not have disdain for soot, dirt, black lung disease, slippery rooftops, and small, confined spaces. Own broom a plus. Send resumé to Dirty Gant's Chimney Service/Gutter Cleaning, 741 Main St.

YOU'VE GOT TO START SOMEWHERE

GENERAL EMPLOYMENT 114

Dog Handler
Looking for a dog lover, preferably one with prosthetic arms, to walk, bathe, train, and feed my pet pit bull terrier, Precious. Call 555-9046 for details/arrangements/salary/insurance options.

PORT-O-JOHN MAINTENANCE
Small waste management company seeks motivated individuals to clean construction site portable restrooms. Applicants must provide own toilet brush and rubber gloves. Claustrophobics need not apply. Call 555-9500.

GENERAL EMPLOYMENT 115

Matte Room Lackey
Giant advertising conglomerat seeks motivated self-starter, wh doesn't know any better, to c mattes and piece together boar for presentation to billion do client. Must be willing to w overtime/weekends. Must be willing to sacrifice integrity college credit. Call Waterco Advertising, 000 Sample R Anywhere, USA 12345.

START WITH A GREAT CAR.

GRAB LIFE BY THE HORNS

DODGE

GENERAL EMPLOYMENT 107

BIKINI WAXER
Linwood County Women's State Penitentiary seeks female intern last two years waxing

Short Order Cook
Are you short? Can you cook? We're looking for people under four-feet tall to work the grill at where jockeys hang out.

GENERAL EMPLOYMENT

Renaissance Festival Knig
Lose up to 30 lb this Apply for a position as singing, merry man in steel suit of armor, horseback experience enjoy the confines of Apply within

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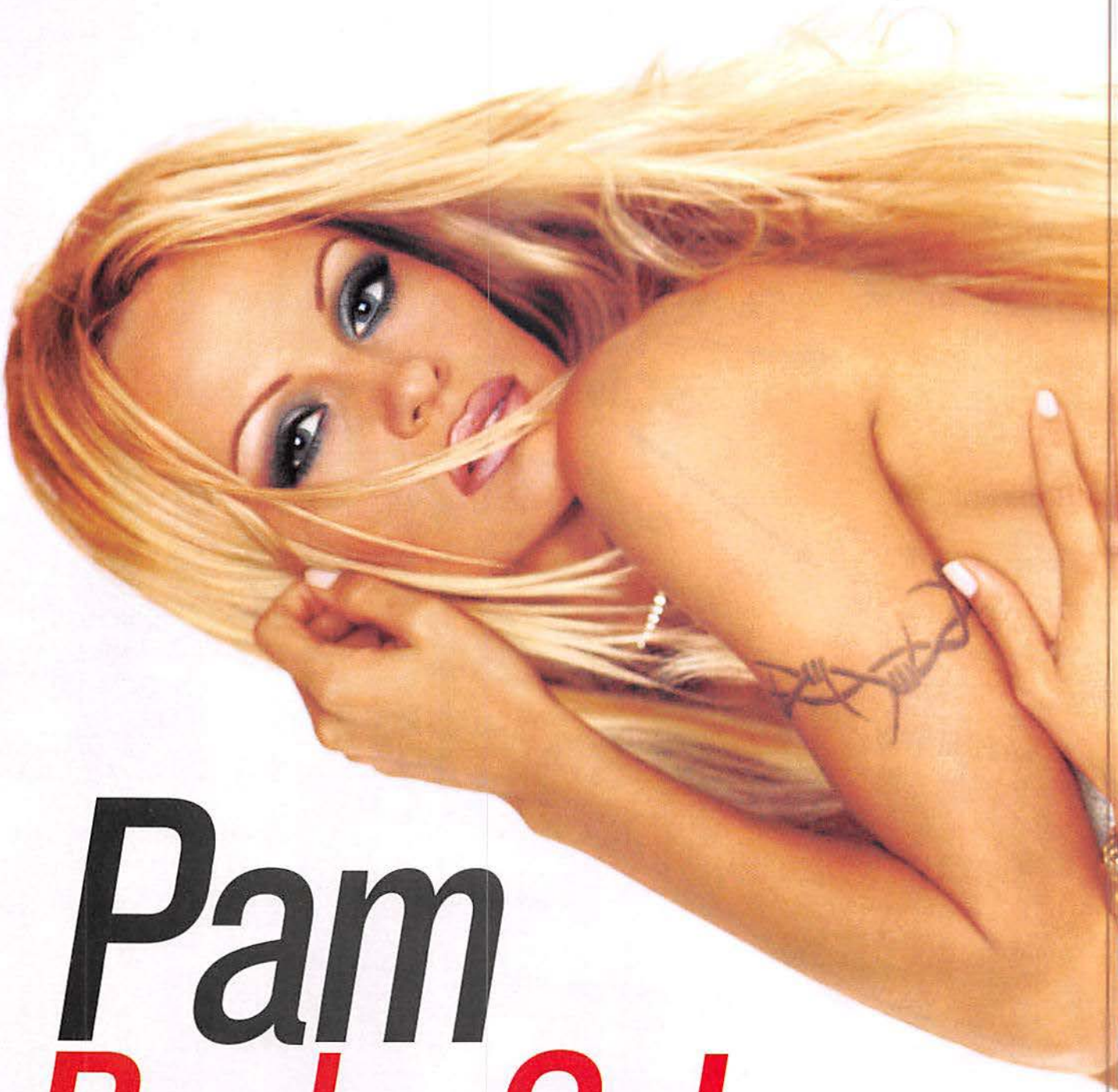


Pam Rocks On!

Step aside, lesser beings! With her health back on track and Kid Rock ancient history, Earth's greatest natural resource sets her sights on a future as a fashion maven and a stripping superhero.

BY JONATHAN SMALL

While you won't find Tommy Lee or Kid Rock in Pamela Anderson's bedroom anymore, you will find a stripper's pole. She installed it recently to fulfill one of her lifelong goals: pole dancing. (No, not the kind with colorful regional costumes and accordions.) "It's one of those things that I always wanted to do in my life," she admits. "So there. Done. Check that off the list." Besides maintaining her rockin' body, the pole also helps get her into character for the TV series *Stripperella*, which features an animated Anderson dropping clothes and bad guys. The show, which recently entered its second season on Spike TV, is keeping Pam busy. She has also been putting the finishing touches on her new clothing line, the Pamela Collection, a man-torturing line of Saran Wrap–tight T-shirts, remove-with-a-blowtorch jeans and light-my-fire lingerie for the ladies. We managed to catch her before she ran off to Las Vegas to unveil her new wares to the drooling masses. In this interview, she covers everything from romance to dying. Being thorough is part of being God's greatest gift to man!

STUFF: What makes your new clothing line so hot?
PAMELA: Let's just say I have learned a few tricks about lingerie along the way. I've worn it enough to know what I like and what's comfortable and sexy.

What can we expect from *Stripperella* this season?
We've revamped her a little, so she looks a lot better. When I started doing the show, they animated it all in Korea and Japan, and I thought they would make me look better as a cartoon. But I thought I looked like a drag queen! So I called my friend Olivia and asked her to do it, and now it looks a lot more natural.

We hear you're working on a novel.
It's coming along really well. I only write it when I'm wearing my eight-inch Lucite stilettos. I put them on and suddenly I feel smarter.

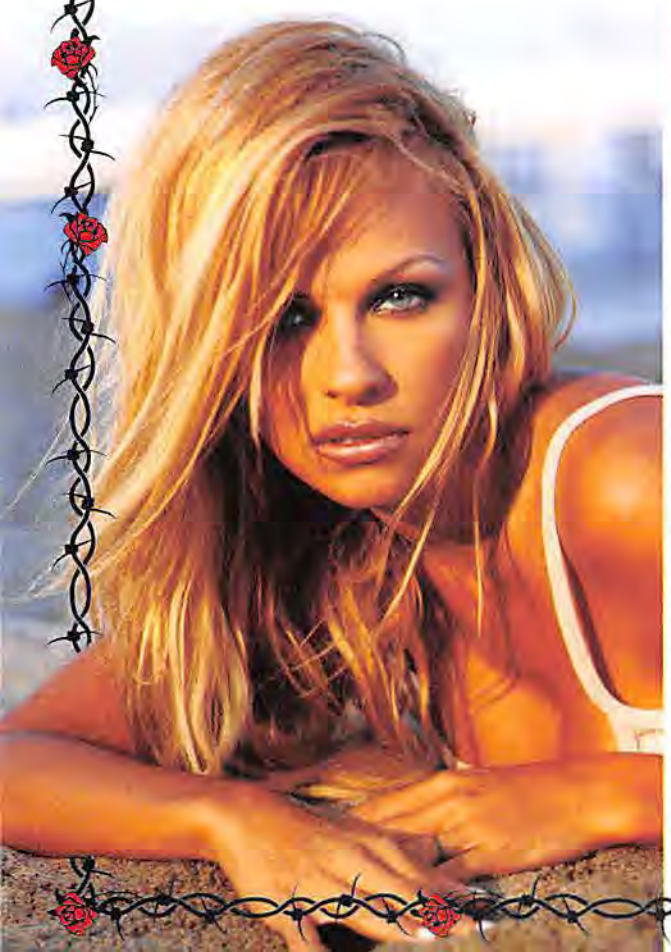
You too? How are you feeling healthwise, with all that hepatitis C noise going on?
I feel really healthy. In fact, I probably have a healthier liver than most people. I just have to keep an extra eye on it.

But you recently said that you had only 10 years to live. Tell us it isn't true!
I never said that. I was on Howard Stern, and he asked how I was feeling. As a joke I said, "I probably have a good 10 to 15 years left in me." Then *Us* magazine prints a story that claims I told them in a first-person interview that I only have 10 to 15 years to live. In Canada, they twisted the story around some more, and then I only had five years to live. It was awful, because my grandmother called me, panicked, saying, "How come you never told me you only have five years to live?" It gets worse and worse. Apparently, I only have one year to live in Germany.

Speaking of Germans, what's your take on this Janet Jackson "Boobgate" thing? Wardrobe malfunction? Shameless publicity stunt?
I have no idea why that was such a big deal. I mean, c'mon, it's just a nipple.

We hear that you have a bizarre phobia about mirrors. True?
I don't like to look at myself in the mirror, because I am so much hotter in my mind. I look at myself naked and I say, "I am so much better looking than that. Bad mirror! Bad mirror!"

What's the most popular misconception about you?
I find a lot of people I meet, especially journalists, have written the interview before they've even met me. Then they meet me, and they're like, "Oh, wow! You can form a full sentence. You're a genius." I love that people ▷▷▷



THE HOT LIST

Ten reasons Pam is still the steamiest woman in Hollywood.

1 SHE HAS LOFTY ASPIRATIONS.
"I just keep saying I want to grow up and be a stripper."

2 SHE'S THE GIRL OF THE CENTURY.
Pam was the first baby born during Canada's 1967 centennial celebration and thereby earned herself the title of the Centennial Baby rather than That Conehead Baby with Gross Goop All Over It.

3 SHE KNOWS HOW TO BLOW A HORN.
"I played saxophone for seven years in school, and there's a musical side of me that's aching to come out."

4 SHE'S GOOD.
"I believe in God and that he is the reason that I've gotten through everything that I have. And I go to church."

5 SHE'S EVIL.
"I put my brother in a barrel and told him not to come out until I told him to. Then I alerted the whole town that he was missing. The cops came first. When they found him, he said, 'I can't come out till Pam tells me to.'"

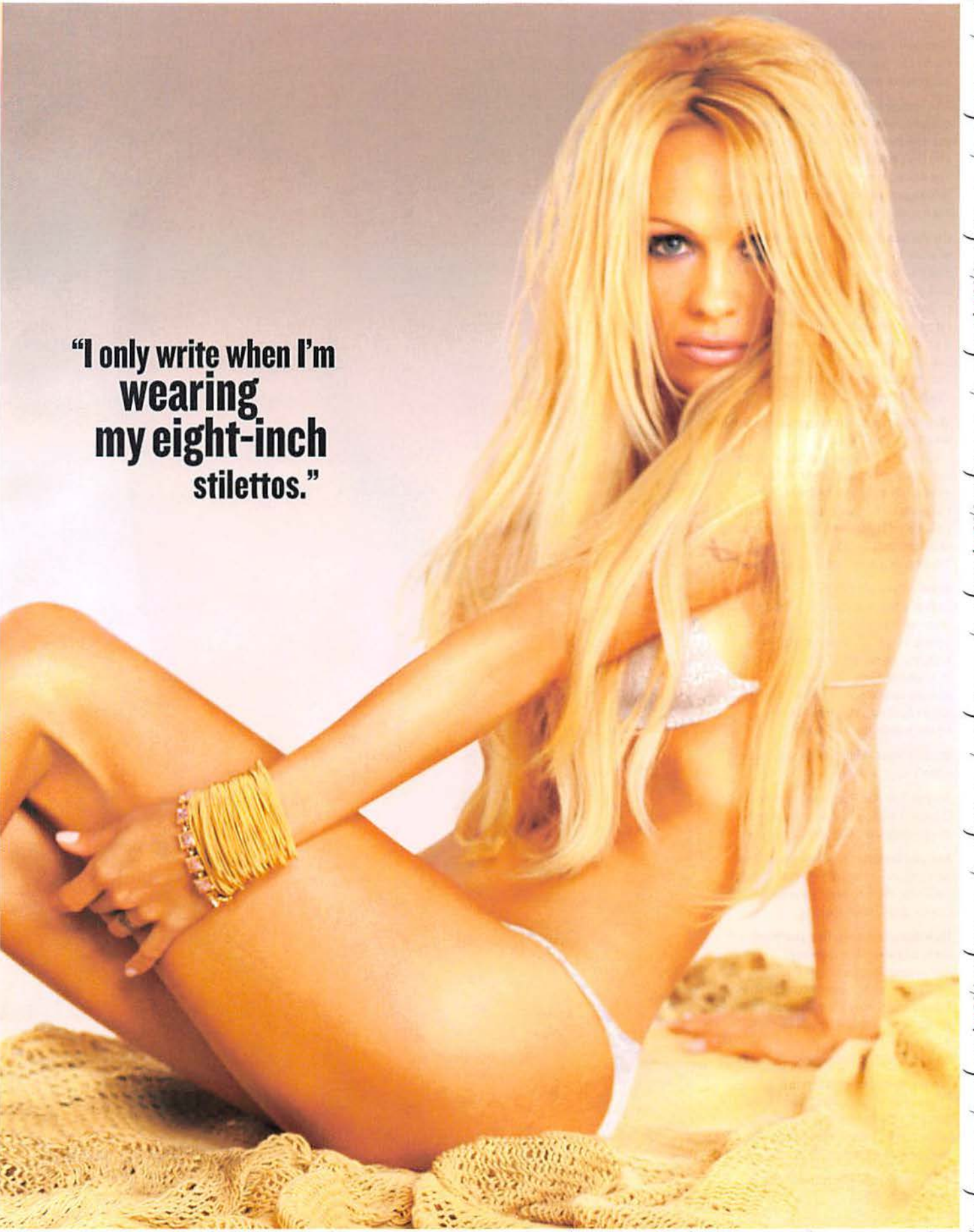
6 SHE MAKES JESSICA RABBIT LOOK LIKE FRED FLINTSTONE.
In the cartoon *Stripperella*, Pam is the voice of the exotic dancer–superhero who fights bad guys by wrapping her legs around their heads and squeezing with her thighs until they become unconscious. Or aroused.

7 SHE'S A MASOCHIST.
"I gave birth at home both times—natural, with a midwife, in water—with nothing, not even Tylenol."

8 SHE INSPIRES WOMEN TO BE LIKE HER.
"A woman broke into my house. She was in my house for three days before they found her. She was wearing my *Baywatch* swimsuit, and when the police came, she cut her wrists and bled. I think I was in shock, because I just remember screaming about my Belgian linen sheets."

9 SHE'S HIGHLY PROFITABLE.
Pam raked in $740,000 from the Web company that hawked her infamous Tommy Lee sex tape. That's a lot of money, Pam. You might want to release another. You know, for the kids' college fund.

10 SHE'S NEVER SEEN US NAKED.
"I've never seen a small penis."


"I only write when I'm
wearing
my eight-inch
stilettos."

have low expectations of me, and then I can just shock them with a complete sentence.

And independent clauses joined by conjunctions! Anyway, what shocked you the most about Hollywood when you first got there?
The sex was boring. I found it was all talk and no action. Or, as I like to say: big hat and no cattle.

On the subject of cattle, you do a lot of work for animal rights. Why?
Since I was little and could roll nickels and quarters, I always gave my money to animal charities. And then when I was on *Baywatch*, I realized that I had a lot of attention focused on me, so I decided to get ahold of PETA and use my celebrity to help animals. I begged them to let me help.

Would you ever throw eggs at a woman wearing a mink coat?
I would never throw eggs at anybody, but somebody's got to do it. There are extremists in any movement, but I wouldn't be an aggressive protester. I did an ad where I wore two pieces of wilted lettuce next to the slogan "Turn over a new leaf—go vegetarian."

What do you do to chill?
I never hang out and chill. I'm a single mom with two kids. I don't have a nanny. I do it all. Dealing with my kids, my ex-husband and my career is a full-time job. I'm really into playing basketball, baseball and street hockey. I'm Canadian, so I have a little hockey in me.

What is your relationship status now?
I don't have a boyfriend.

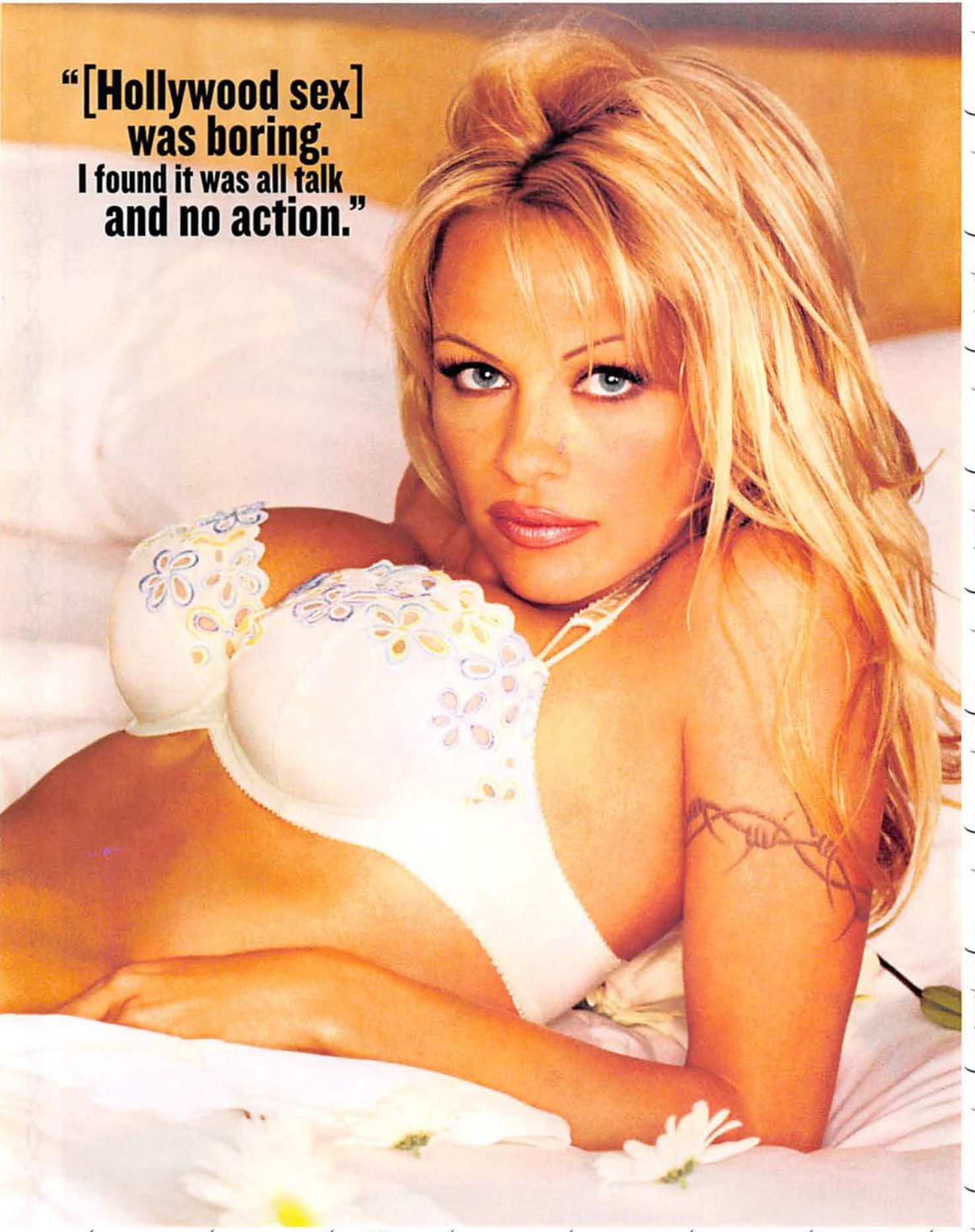
So you and Kid Rock are just friends?
[*Laughs*] Well, let's just say we're no longer together. We don't hang out.

Are you looking for a new boyfriend?
Be serious—how am I gonna do that? I wait for them to look for *me*. So, c'mon, guys, start looking.

How does someone like you meet men, anyway? The Internet?
Are you serious? Internet dating? I would be so not into Internet dating. I don't know how it's supposed to work, which is probably why I have such a problem meeting guys. But I have no complaints. I love my girlfriends.

What's something you hate?
I hate reality-TV shows. That craze has got to stop. It's just too much information. I don't care about these people. I don't watch TV at all.

Well, gotta run. *The Surreal Life* is on tonight.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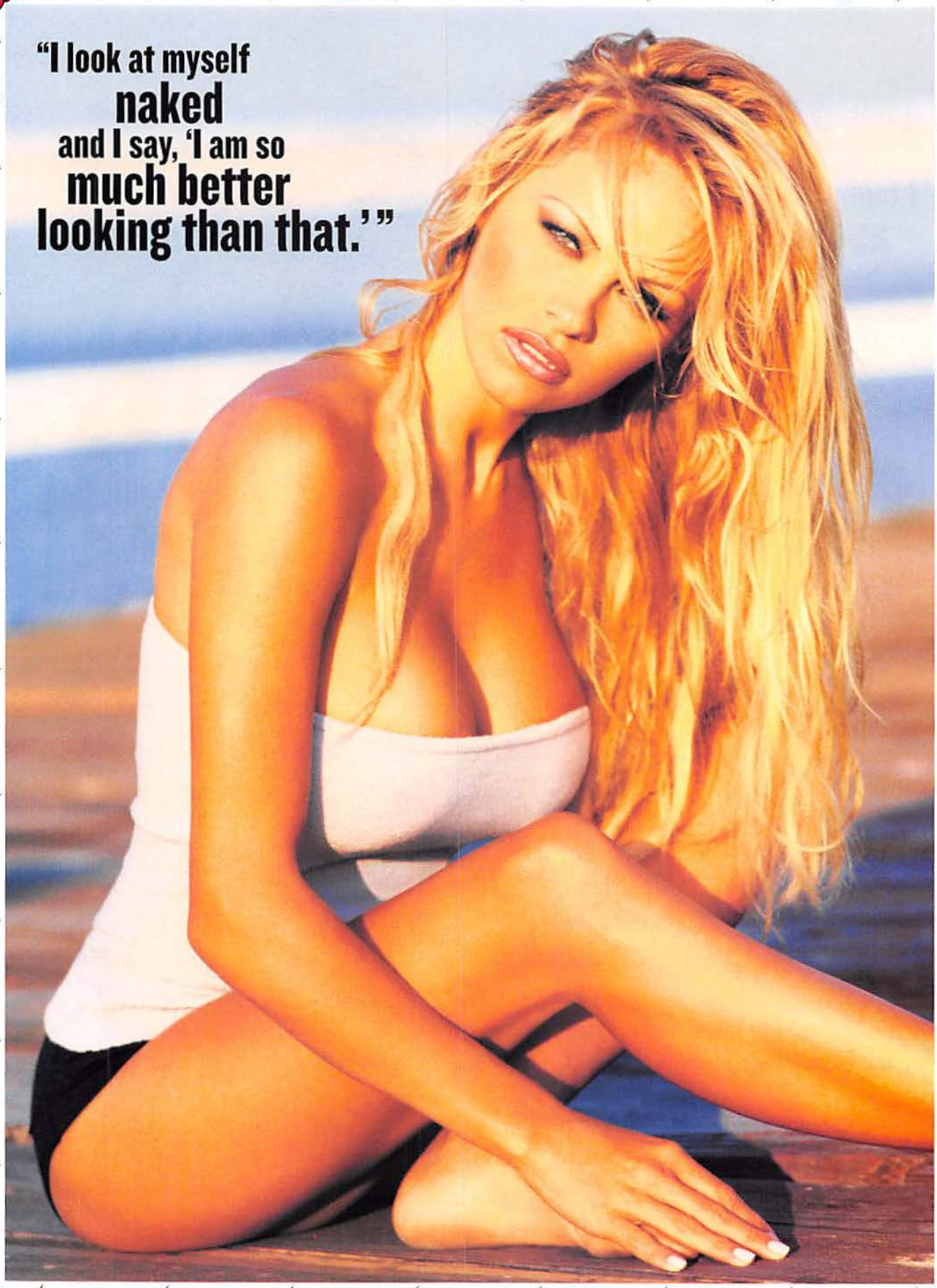

"I look at myself **naked** and I say, 'I am so **much better looking than that.'**"

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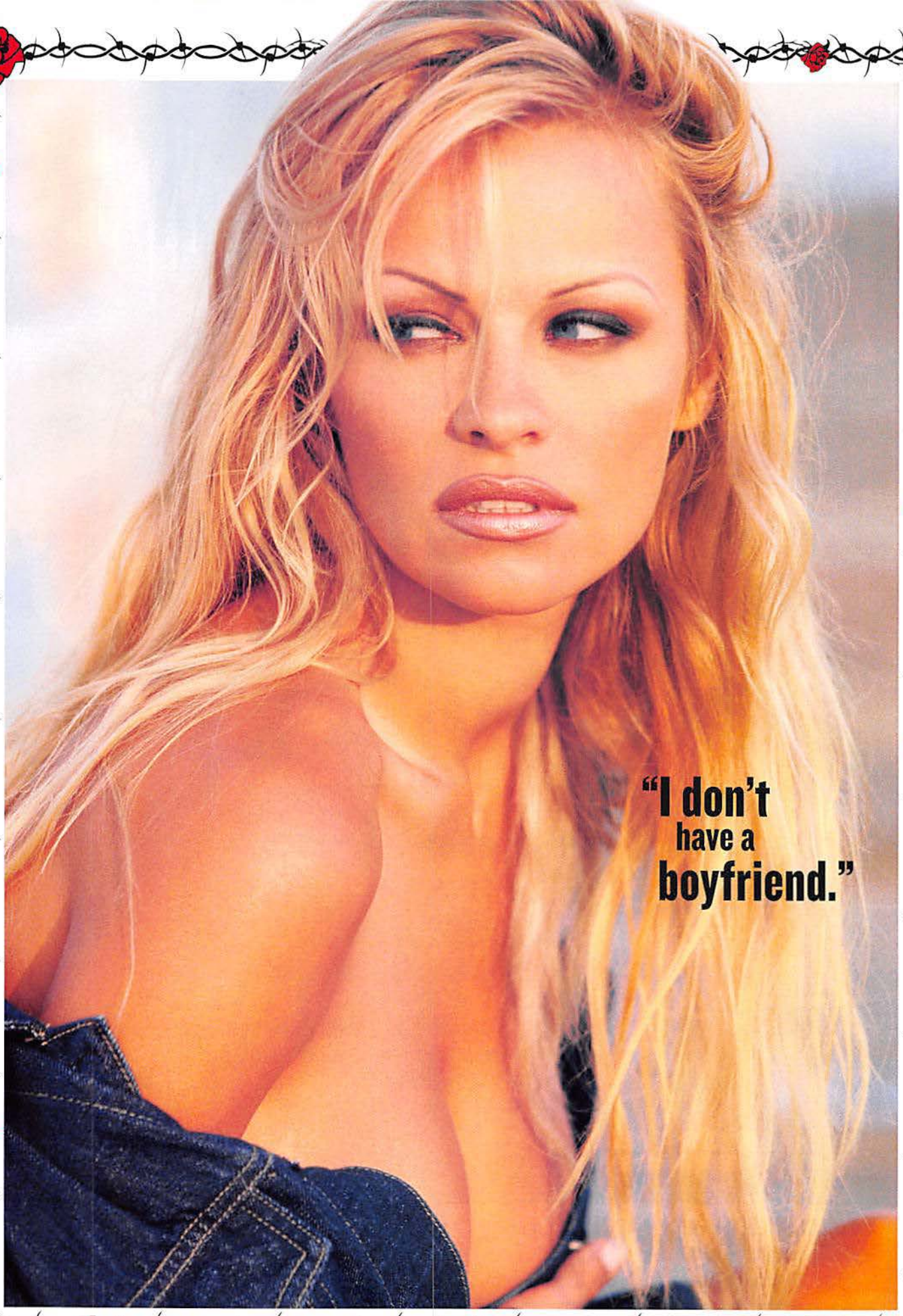
"I don't
have a
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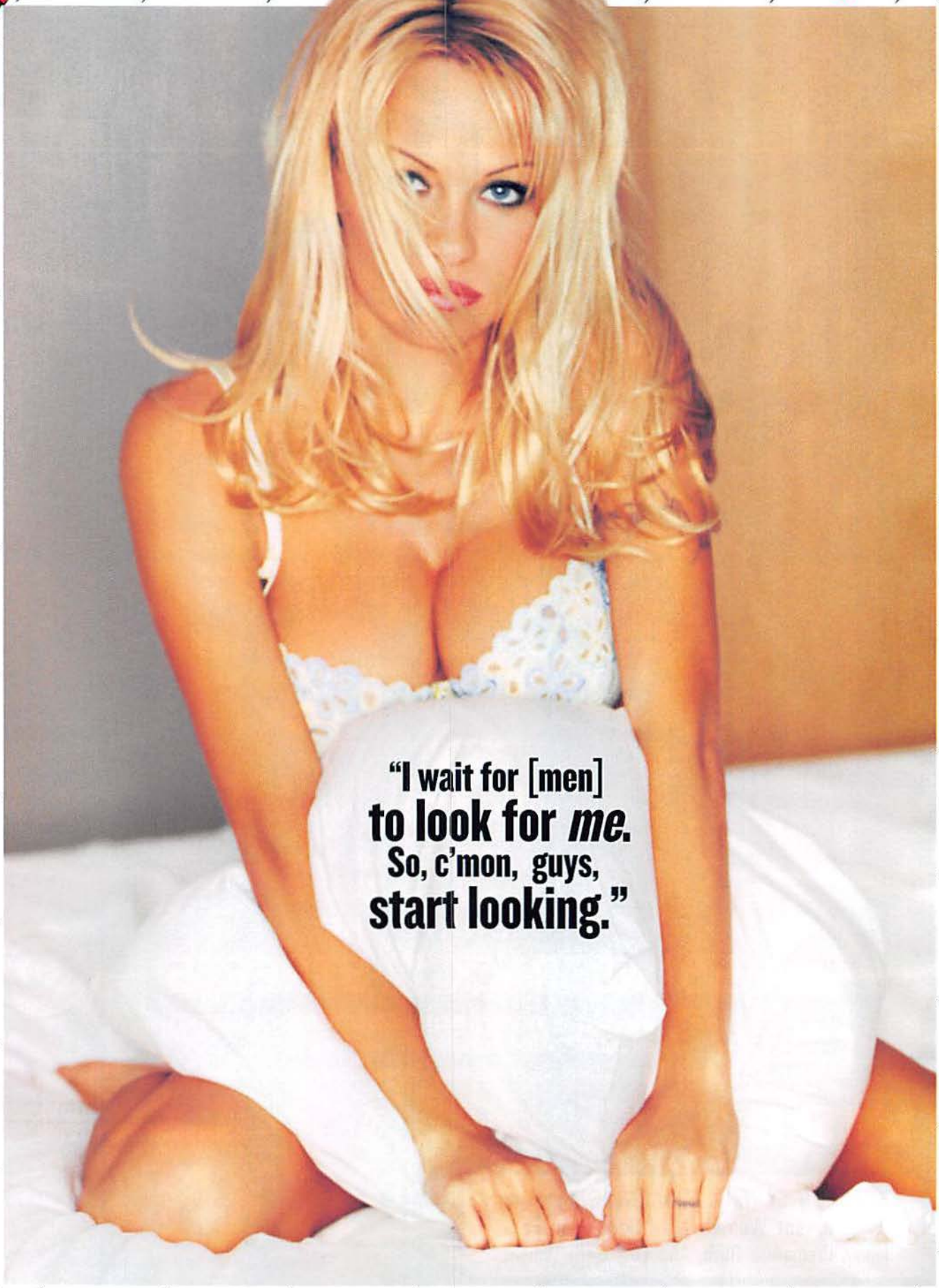
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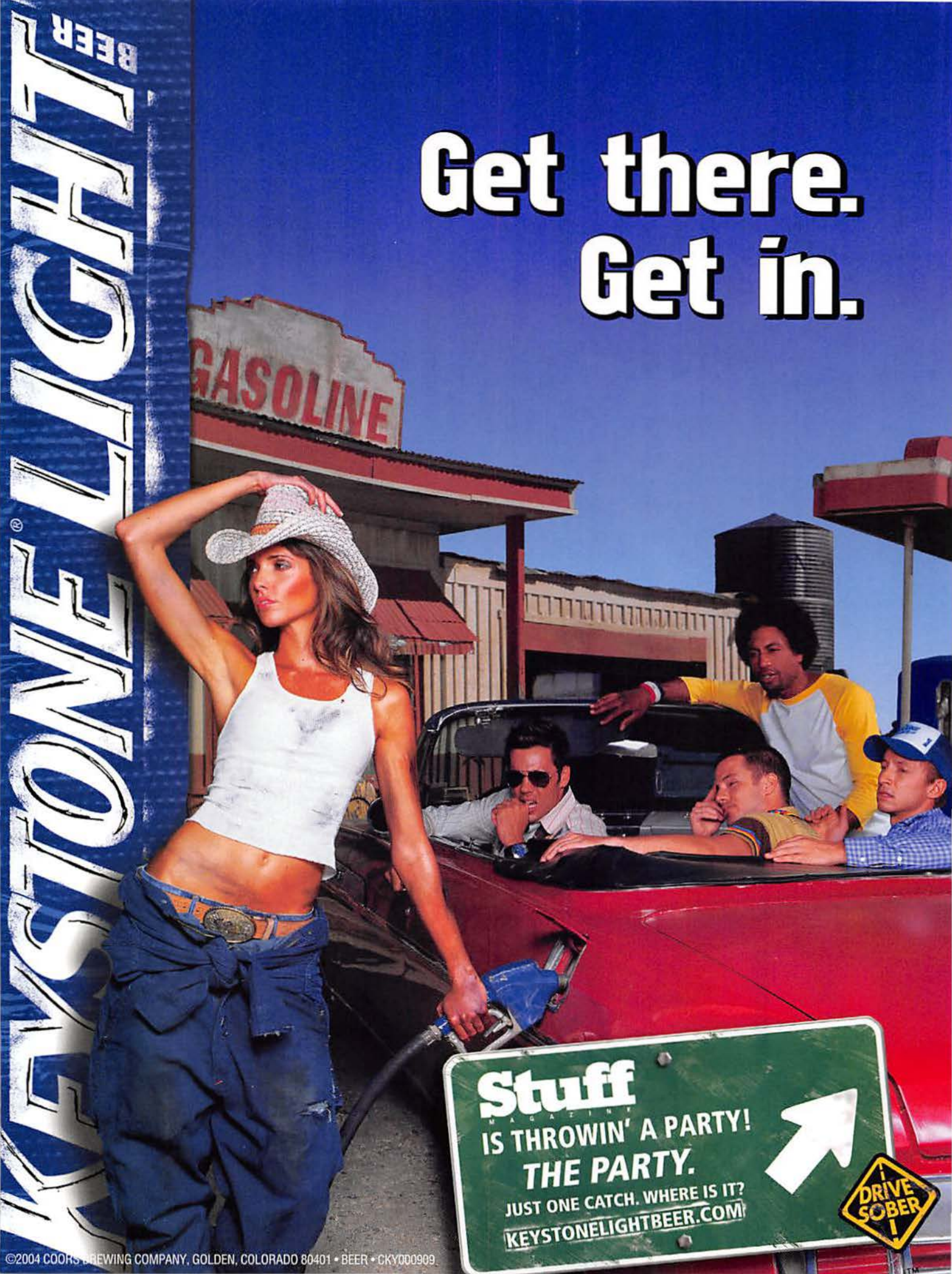
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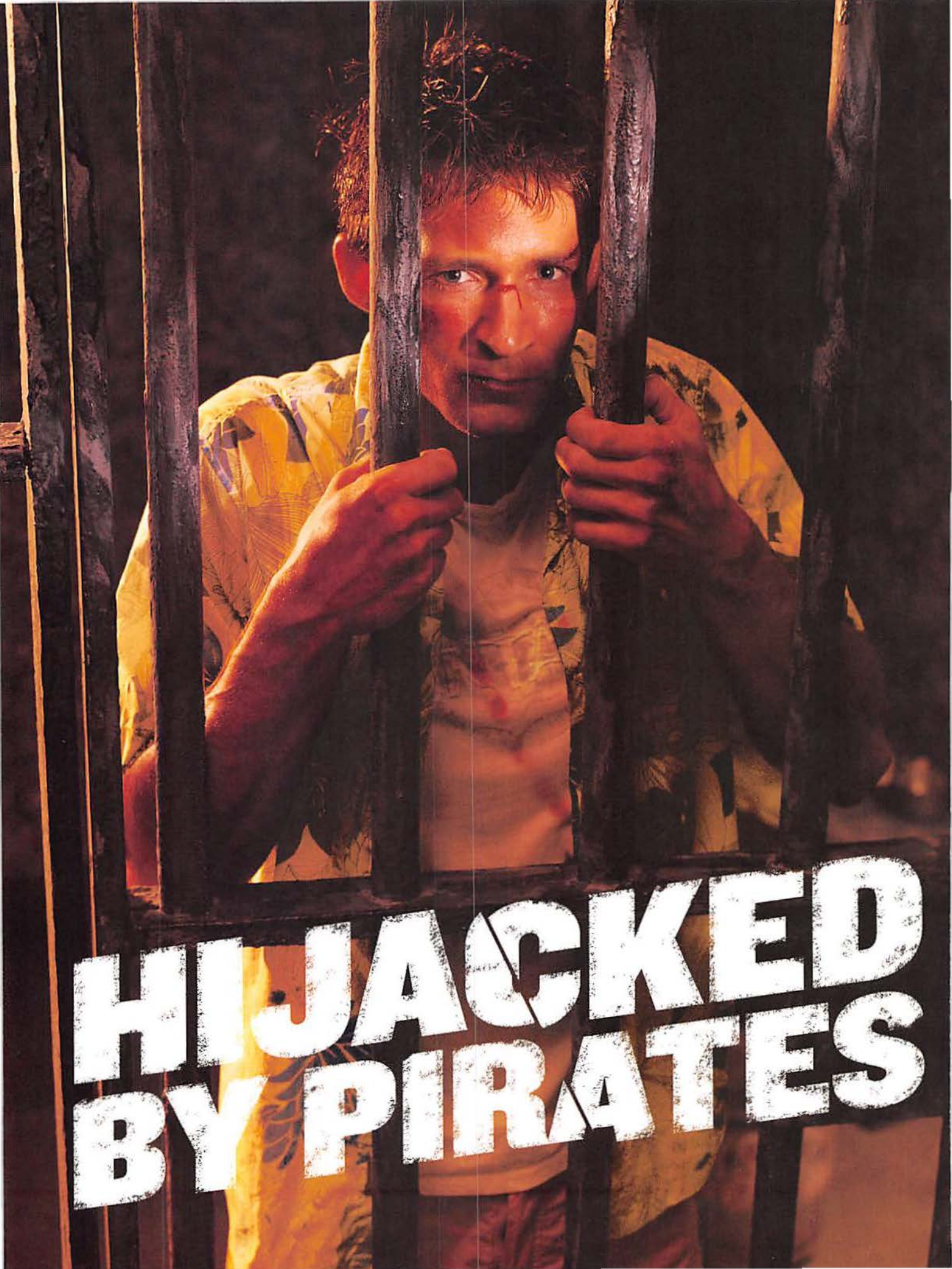

HIJACKED
BY PIRATES

When Mark Farson's sailboat cruise was thrown off course by gunfire and torture, he fought back with a knife, a coffee can and a wad of twenties in his butt.

BY MICHAEL KAPLAN OPENING PHOTOGRAPH BY SATOSHI

Miami resident Mark Farson on deck during happier times.

At 12:30 A.M. on a clear Caribbean night in waters near the Dominican Republic, Mark Farson woke to AK-47 gunfire. He had been sleeping in the lower berth of his 42-foot Gulfstar sailboat and, until that moment, the 50-year-old had been enjoying the peaceful dream come true of a man escaping from a broken marriage. The day trader had spent the last three and a half months drinking, screwing and sailing his way across the Caribbean. Now, with bullets shredding his boat, the dream was suddenly a nightmare.

Dressed only in tennis shoes and khaki shorts, Farson sprinted upstairs to the main deck, where he practically ran headlong into the ship's mechanic, who had been steering in the center cockpit. The second mate, an electrician, emerged from the boat's forward cabin looking both dazed and panicked.

Sparks flew as bullets ricocheted off the ship's mast. All three men dropped to the deck. Farson realized that the gunmen were shooting out the fiberglass sail slides. Lose those and you lose your sails. The boat becomes paralyzed—and you become a sitting duck.

Farson crawled back down to the lower berth and grabbed a 9mm pistol. The mechanic shouted down, "*No, amigo! Muchas personas! Muchas personas!*" ("Many people! Many people!") Then he switched to English and told Farson, "We're outgunned! They'll kill us!"

Farson dropped the pistol but scooped up a handheld GPS device. He then grabbed an envelope stuffed with $250 in ones, fives and twenties and stuffed it inside a bag containing a couple of souvenir T-shirts. As an afterthought, he reached for a small wallet that held credit cards and five $20 bills. Not sure where to put it, he shoved it into the crack of his ass and ran back up on deck.

When Farson got there, he saw a pair of small motorboats floating alongside his vessel. They were helmed by uniformed Dominican naval officers who seemed to be orchestrating the assault. A gaffer hook was attached to the front of the Gulfstar. The powerboats' Mercury engines whined as they strained to haul the sailboat to shore. Lying flat on the deck, the petrified Farson heard his depth finder begin to beep. The boat was in water less than 12 feet deep. Six feet shallower and the bottom would start to scrape. "Anchor down!" he shouted, reaching up and pushing a thigh-high button

Here's Mark Farson's beautiful Gulfstar sailboat...

...shot full of bullet holes and stripped clean...

...gently sinking into the surf. Pretty, ain't it?

that lowered the anchor. It hit the seabed, and the boat ground to a standstill—for a moment. Then the Dominicans resumed firing.

"Get the fuck off!" the mechanic shouted.

All three of them dropped into the bathwater-warm waters of the Caribbean. Farson held onto the GPS, and after he entered the ocean, he noticed that its waterproof LDL screen now read MAN OVERBOARD.

As he swam toward the shore of a scrubby beach called Playa del Coco, Farson banged against coral and rocks. Tossed around by the breakers, he felt as though someone was pounding him with a sack of rocks. Bloody gashes ripped open on his face and arms. His elbows were shredded, and his knees burned from the bashing. He struggled up a rocky five-foot rise until a hand reached down, presumably to help him. Instead, the fingers wrapped around his GPS and yanked it out of his grip. He lost his footing and fell back onto the rocks in the surf. Just then, the ship's mechanic made it to the beach and pulled Farson to shore.

Seconds after rising to their feet, Farson, the mechanic and the second mate noticed that they were surrounded by 50 or so ragged Dominican villagers who had poured out of their beachfront shacks. Farson was thrown to the ground. The villagers stomped and punched him, grabbed at his pockets, kicked at his feet and tried to filch anything they could. Farson shoved the bag of shirts and money down the front of his pants and then pulled out his "pig sticker," a seven-inch-long stainless-steel knife with jagged edges on one side and a razor-sharp blade on the other.

"I swung around that knife to keep the people back," Farson remembers. "I knew we had fucking gotten hijacked and that these people wanted to kill me. These are people who have nothing. They wanted whatever we had—our shoes, our cigarettes, our shirts."

They might have succeeded had not a good Samaritan fired a pistol into the air. The shots distracted the mob long enough for Farson and his two crewmen to hop onto the back of the Samaritan's flatbed truck, which then tore off into the night.

The stranger drove them along broken-down streets to a fleabag hotel, where they paid four dollars for three rooms. "Then the police showed up," says Farson. "They told me I had to go to the station in downtown Enriquillo, a few minutes away from the beach, to fill out reports." When they got to the station, Farson realized that there were no reports. "I was thrown into a six-by-ten-foot cell that smelled like shit and was full of mice and roaches," Farson says. "They took my bag with the money and the T-shirts, took away my knife and told me I was being held in protective custody—like they were doing me a favor. They ▷▷▷

THE COPS SHOUTED "*DINERO!*" AS THEY BEAT HIM.

separated me from the [other] two guys, and I never saw them again."

Police forced Farson into leg irons and wrist cuffs. He demanded to know why he was being held, and the cops just laughed. Then they started beating the back of his right knee with a bamboo stick wrapped in knotted rope that had been soaked in salt water. After a few hours of repeated blows, the skin behind his leg became an open and oozing wound, which was inflamed by the salt water. The bleeding was so severe that Farson could no longer see his calf. The police continually shouted, "*Dinero, dinero!*" He gave them the $250 in his pocket but figured that giving them his last $100 wouldn't change anything. He clenched his ass cheeks, which held his wallet, until the cops gave up and led him away.

An example of the kind of warm welcome Farson received while being bounced around Dominican prisons.

THE EARTH IS INFESTED WITH PIRATES!

Mark Farson had suddenly become another statistic in an alarming upsurge of modern-day piracy. Dominican authorities refuse to comment on Farson's ordeal, but Roger Page, who maintains CaribCruisers.com—a Web site that tracks piracy, theft and armed robbery in the Caribbean—doesn't find Farson's tale far-fetched at all. "During the last 10 years, we've had 50 incidents in the Dominican Republic," Page says. "It's fairly common for people to get paid off or for law enforcers to not investigate crimes committed by their people. [Farson's story] sounds like a well-planned scheme where they would get him off the boat and strip it."

The problem extends far beyond the Caribbean. The International Maritime Bureau (IMB) reported that last year there were more than 400 piracy attacks against pleasure and commercial vessels around the world. Almost half of these took place in Southeast Asia.

YOU CAN'T BE TOO SAFE

Recent studies suggest that these are the 10 places you are least likely to be attacked by pirates.

1. In Allentown, Pennsylvania
2. On the moon
3. On a farm
4. In the landlocked nation of Burkina Faso
5. At school (pirates detest spelling tests)
6. In a helicopter
7. On the set of *The Ellen DeGeneres Show*
8. On a ski lift
9. In an elevator
10. At your birthday party (if you don't invite them, they can't come!)

"Yachts and sailboats are the most vulnerable," says IMB deputy director Jayant Abhyankar, "because they are small and defenseless, and some carry lots of cash onboard." Or, as Page puts it, "In certain areas, having a yacht is like walking through a rough area with a lot of flashy and expensive jewelry."

When Farson woke up after his miserable night in the Enriquillo jail, he found himself crammed into a cell with 30 foul-smelling, violent, mentally deranged Dominicans. The Miami tourist sat in a corner and minded his own business—until a large shirtless gentleman came over and said that he wanted Farson's shoes.

"Can't have 'em," Farson said.

The prisoner continued forward. When he got within range, Farson unleashed a kick—a move he'd learned in a jujitsu class. The shot landed squarely on the outside of the prisoner's knee. It slowed him but did not stop him. Farson grabbed an empty coffee can that was serving as an ashtray. "I smashed him above the eye with the jagged edge," he says. "He stopped, holding his face as blood gushed out. I stayed down and started swinging the coffee can. I yelled, 'Come on, motherfuckers! Come on! I'll kill every one of you!' Then they backed off. Guys were saying, '*Loco, loco*.' Nobody else fucked with me in there. It was nothing but survival. If I hadn't gotten violent, I'd have gotten my ass kicked. I saw nine people getting carried out of jails down there. Human life in a Dominican prison is nothing."

Meanwhile, Farson had never received a decent explanation as to why he was being held. There was talk that he had been smuggling aliens or running guns—both untrue. Farson figured he was being detained so that the hijackers would have time to dismantle and sell off the Gulfstar. He didn't intend to wait for that to happen.

A day later, Farson was moved to a second prison, about 30 miles away. There, he extracted one of his five twenties and bribed a guard into letting him use a phone. He dialed the American embassy in Santo Domingo and spoke with a representative named Christian Olivero (who refused to comment for this story). Within minutes, the prison received a fax from the embassy, requesting Farson's social-security number and an American contact at home. The prison officials responded by promptly moving Farson about 10 miles away to the Dominican Republic's narcotics division. "The people didn't want to have to deal with it," Farson surmises, "so they sent me somewhere else and claimed that, by the time the fax came, I was no longer their responsibility."

THE LOCALS PLAY HIDE THE AMERICAN

Now Farson had a bigger worry. He'd had a minor drug-possession charge in America—resulting in a suspended sentence—and he worried that it would snowball into something much bigger down there. Then again, there were no drugs on his boat. And, after being greased with a couple of twenties, the narcotics officers were treating him reasonably well. He was even served a big pile of roasted goat. "It smells bad, but if you've been starving for four days, goat tastes great," says Farson. He also showered and slept on a mattress instead of the cold concrete floor.

On the morning of day five, Farson urged the narcs to search his boat. "There's no need," he was told. "We've already searched your boat, and there are no drugs. I will stamp my report and that will be it. You'll be free to go."

Farson was ecstatic. He called the embassy to share the good news. "It's not that simple," said Olivero. "Now the navy is getting involved."

By the time Olivero's associate Matthew Long had driven the 300 miles to Barahona,

Farson was far away. He had been outfitted in wrist and ankle chains for his own 300-mile ride to a naval base in Santo Domingo. (Adding insult to injury, as Farson was being hustled out of Barahona, he spotted somebody apparently wearing the very Ohio State Buckeyes sweatshirt that had been on his boat.) After a late-night arrival at the naval base, he was taken to yet another prison. "Obviously," says Farson, "they were moving me so they'd have time to do what they wanted with the boat."

While in Santo Domingo, Farson extracted another $20 and a cash card from his ass and bribed a guard into taking him to an ATM downtown. He withdrew $80 and bought a cell phone, which allowed him to keep the embassy abreast of his whereabouts.

Not that his whereabouts were much to speak of: "That jail was a shitty place made of concrete, with 40 guys to a cell and a bucket that you pissed and crapped into," Farson says. "The other guys hated Americans, but none of them touched me. Word had filtered through the jailhouses: '*Americano* is crazy! Leave him alone!'"

"*AMERICANO* IS CRAZY! LEAVE HIM ALONE!"

By the time Long tracked down Farson, the sailor had been in captivity for 10 days. He had passed out once from lack of food and water. Save for the goat, all he had eaten were bowls of rice and gruel. On seeing Farson, Long asked, "Have you been shot? You look terrible."

Long got Farson a local attorney, Dr. Juan Miguel Garcia. While reading the charges, Garcia rocked back and forth before angrily concluding, "*Mucho mierda*" ("Much shit"). "The real intention of the authorities was to take money from Mark Farson and to get his boat," Garcia says. "They saw that he was an American. They figured that he had a lot of money."

Garcia demanded that his client be released immediately—there was no evidence. But the Dominican authorities did not seem to care. They began transporting Farson every morning from the prison to the naval base, where he would be interrogated for hours. He was asked the same questions again and again: "Why were you sailing through Dominican waters?" "Where are the guns?" "Where are the drugs?" "Where are the illegal aliens?" Farson insisted that he had no idea. Then his interrogator suggested that, if he didn't cooperate, Farson would go back to the jail in Enriquillo, where his knee was so brutally beaten. Frustrated, Farson blew up. "Do whatever the fuck you want, pal!" he shouted. "There's no drugs!" He was led back to his cell in Santo Domingo.

Sleep-deprived (he figures he slept for no more than 25 hours during 12 days in the can) and hungry (one roasted goat will get you only so far), Farson was told by his lawyer that the judge needed the weekend to review his case. But Farson couldn't stand spending two more days behind bars. He phoned Olivero, who finally managed to get Farson out—under the watch of guards. The American checked into the Hamilton Hotel in Boca Chica, where the Italian owners fed him pasta while guards stood outside his room.

That Monday, Farson appeared in court. The judge allowed that there were no drugs, no aliens and no guns, but he charged Farson with sailing through waters he was unlicensed to navigate—the seafaring equivalent of a traffic ticket. Except, for reasons his lawyer still does not understand, Farson was fined the equivalent of $7,000. Desperate to leave the country, Farson agreed to pay his fine by wiring money from the U.S. after he returned home.

But first on Farson's agenda was finding his boat, getting it back into sailing condition and completing his trip. He hired a pair of armed guards to accompany him on the 350-mile, day-and-a-half drive from Santo Domingo to the beach at Playa del Coco. "I knew the boat wasn't in good shape, and I expected it to be stripped," Farson says. "But I also thought it would be upright and repairable."

Instead, he found the boat on its side, half submerged, shot full of holes and waterlogged. "I saw it and said, 'Fuck, it can't be saved.' They took everything: the sinks, the toilets, the generator, the electronics, even the cupboards. I know it was the navy people who did it. I've since been told that this is standard business in that part of the world." Farson ponders the memory for a moment and then tries to put the situation into perspective. "But, hell, the boat was insured, and I was glad to be alive."

WHAT TO DO AFTER YOUR BOAT HAS BEEN RIDDLED WITH BULLET HOLES

Farson spent another month in Santo Domingo, getting insurance forms in order before flying home. When he finally arrived in Florida, he underwent surgery on his beaten knee—and never bothered to wire the $7,000. "Now I can't go back to the Dominican Republic," he says dryly. "Do you think I care?"

Considering that Farson plans to use the $45,000 in insurance money to buy another boat and set sail on another Caribbean adventure, you have to wonder what he has learned from this experience. "To avoid the Dominican Republic," he says. Then he pauses before adding, "And on my next boat, I'll carry an automatic fucking weapon."

PIRATES OR PANSIES?

Pirates ain't what they used to be. Compared with old-schoolers, the new crop of mateys will shiver your timbers.

Captain Kidd

Dustin Hoffman

Blackbeard

Keyshawn Johnson

Calico Jack

Johnny Depp

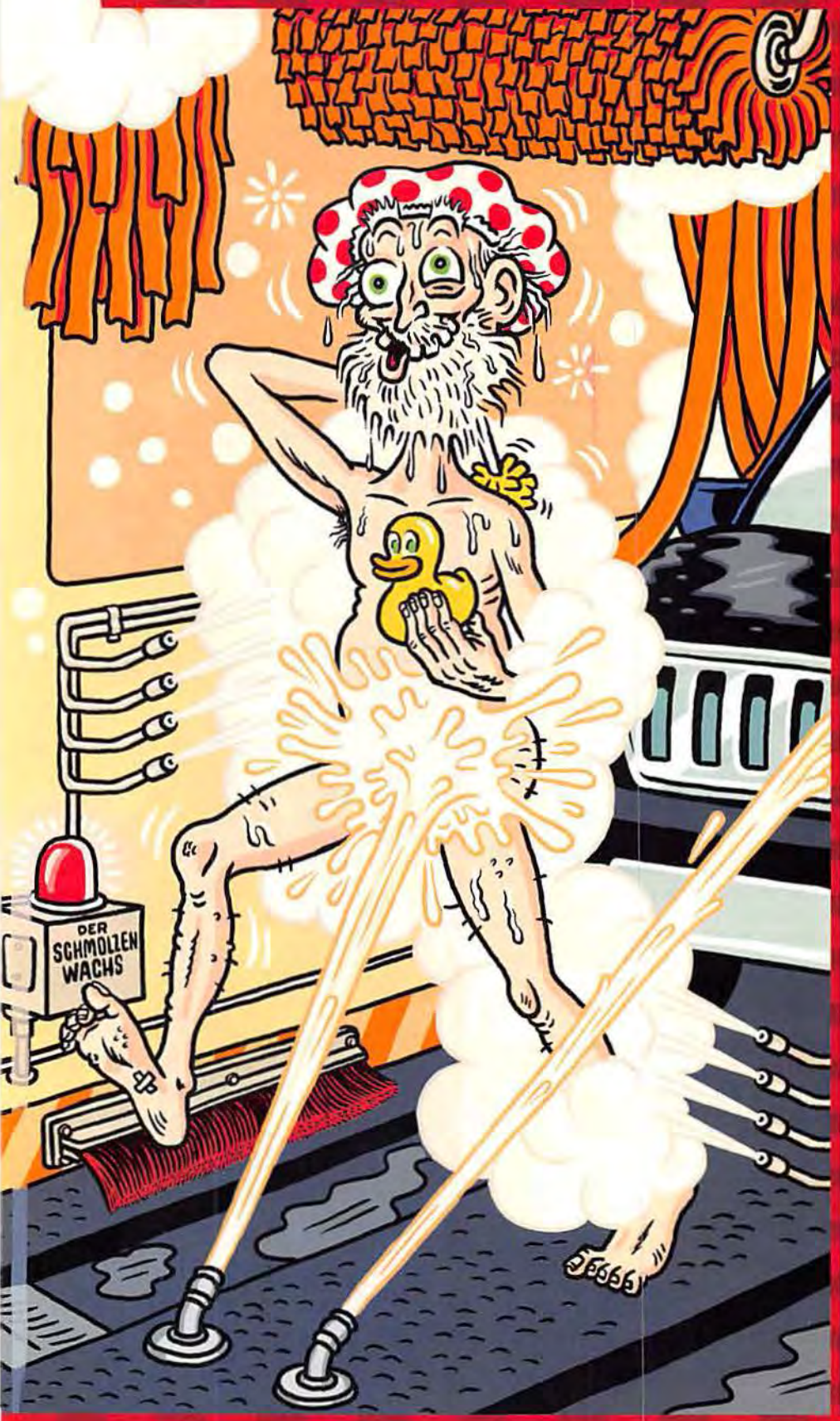
Black Bart

Randall Simon

Stede Bonnet

Captain Morgan

BRAVE NUDE



Want to fit in? Then drop trou! These days, the hottest fashion is no fashion at all. More and more people all across this crazy little place we call Earth are choosing to live their lives exactly the way they began them: buck naked. Maybe it's a stand against materialism. Or maybe it's just really hard to find a decent pair of Underoos. Whatever the reason, for these flesh fetishists, one naked truth stands alone: Clothes blow. "There's a barrier that comes with clothing," explains Debra Peterson of the American Association for Nude Recreation. "People go nude to be free." This may explain why nudism is a $400 million industry, according to *Forbes*—and why reporters from *Forbes* always linger around the locker room waiting for us to take a steam.

SUDS WITHOUT DUDS

German authorities in the town of Fuerth detained a 36-year-old homeless man after he tried to shower in a car wash last August. The car-wash owner spotted the would-be bather standing naked by the brushes and hoses, looking for the ON switch. He was arrested before he found it. "It wasn't a great idea," said a police spokesperson. "He could have been coated in car wax, scalded by hot water or rubbed raw by brushes." Or he could have come out with a sparkling sheen, Herr Pessimist.

FLESHY PHOTOG

For a year and a half, women in Columbus, Ohio, suffered from a bad case of overexposure to a naked photographer. The flashing shutterbug would leap from hiding spots wearing nothing but a baseball cap, sunglasses and a camera around his neck, and then snap pictures that captured his subjects' absolute revulsion. One victim said that at first she thought she was on *Candid Camera*. "I thought, *Wait, is he allowed to be naked?*" The Notorious NP struck 39 times before he was mercifully caught in November 2003 after flashing a woman outside an apartment complex. Turns out, the lead suspect is Stephen Linnen, 33, deputy counsel for Ohio's Republican house speaker. Police charged him with gross sexual imposition, burglary and pubic...er, *public* indecency.

ROLLING A STONE

It sure was weird when visitors to the Youghiogheny River Trail in Pennsylvania spotted a grown man riding a bike decorated

WORLD

They say that there are eight million stories in the naked city. Here are nine of them!

BY JONATHAN SMALL ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. WARTELLA

with women's underwear, gloves and rubber straps. (And even weirder that we spelled *Youghiogheny* right.) Guess it was hot on that September 2003 day, because the man, David Smith, 44, allegedly stripped and then, as naked hikers are wont to do, began wildly humping a rock. Police were summoned at once, and Smith was charged with indecent exposure, open lewdness, public drunkenness and disorderly conduct. The rock was sent to live in a nunnery by its strict, ultrareligious father, who said its actions had disgraced the family name.

IS THAT A PUBE IN MY PAPER?

Things are not normal in Norman, Oklahoma. Last September, John Dawson, 59, was arrested for delivering newspapers in the nude. According to Lieutenant Tom Easley of the Norman Police Department, Dawson tossed papers from his car while sporting nothing but a seat belt. Sometimes the naked newsie even delivered the hottest flashes right to the front door. After being pulled over for a broken taillight, he was arrested for indecent exposure and fined $140. That reminds us: We hate it when our morning paper is wet. Especially with fresh bodily fluids.

BOUNCERS TOSS OUT CLOTHING

Last year, a German nightclub in Cologne devised a novel way to reduce bar fights: naked female bouncers. "We wanted to try and tone down the atmosphere of aggression that often exists," explains the manager of Beatclub. The bouncers wear only high-heeled boots, black suspenders and a fur coat opened at the front. Oh, great, now what are *we* supposed to wear?

PUT YOUR PENIS IN THE UPRIGHT POSITION

We might never look at a cockpit in the same way. Last April, Southwest Airlines canned two male pilots (the company will not reveal their names) for stripping off all or most of their clothing during a flight. They were

discovered by a flight attendant who had been summoned to the flight deck to bring the boys some paper towels. (We'd ask why, but we're afraid someone would tell us.) The pilots are appealing their termination. One claims that he had to remove his uniform after spilling coffee on it. And the other one's excuse? "Um, I *also* spilled coffee on my pants." (*Psst!* He's not a very good liar.)

THROW ANOTHER BALL ON THE BARBIE

Pro wrestler Juventud "The Juice" Guerrera turned a hotel lobby into his personal steel cage after dropping Ecstasy at the Marriott in Brisbane, Australia, in 2000. The five-foot-five, 169-pound Juice was in town taping a WCW *Nitro* event when he got into an argument at the hotel's disco. He reportedly flew into a rage, tore off his clothes and rampaged through the lobby, hurling chairs, tipping tables and screaming, "I came into the world naked, and that's how I'm going to leave!" Cops were called in and Guerrera promptly attacked them, breaking one female officer's ribs. Mace was eventually used to subdue him. (The spray, not the sensational mid-'90s rapper.) The Juice was fined more than $3,000 and was canned from the WCW.

UNION JACK OFF

God save Steve Gough. Armed with only socks, a hat and a pair of boots, the 44-year-old Englishman trekked 847 miles across Great Britain in his birthday suit. He was arrested 16 times, beaten up once, examined by a shrink and incarcerated several times. But still, he marched on. "We have all been brought up and conditioned to think our

bodies are something to be ashamed of," he says. "We are made to feel bad about ourselves, and that is damaging society." Gough hopes his journey will be viewed as a celebration of nudity, while his fellow Britons hope they can celebrate not ever viewing his nutsac again.

PENAL-CODE VIOLATION

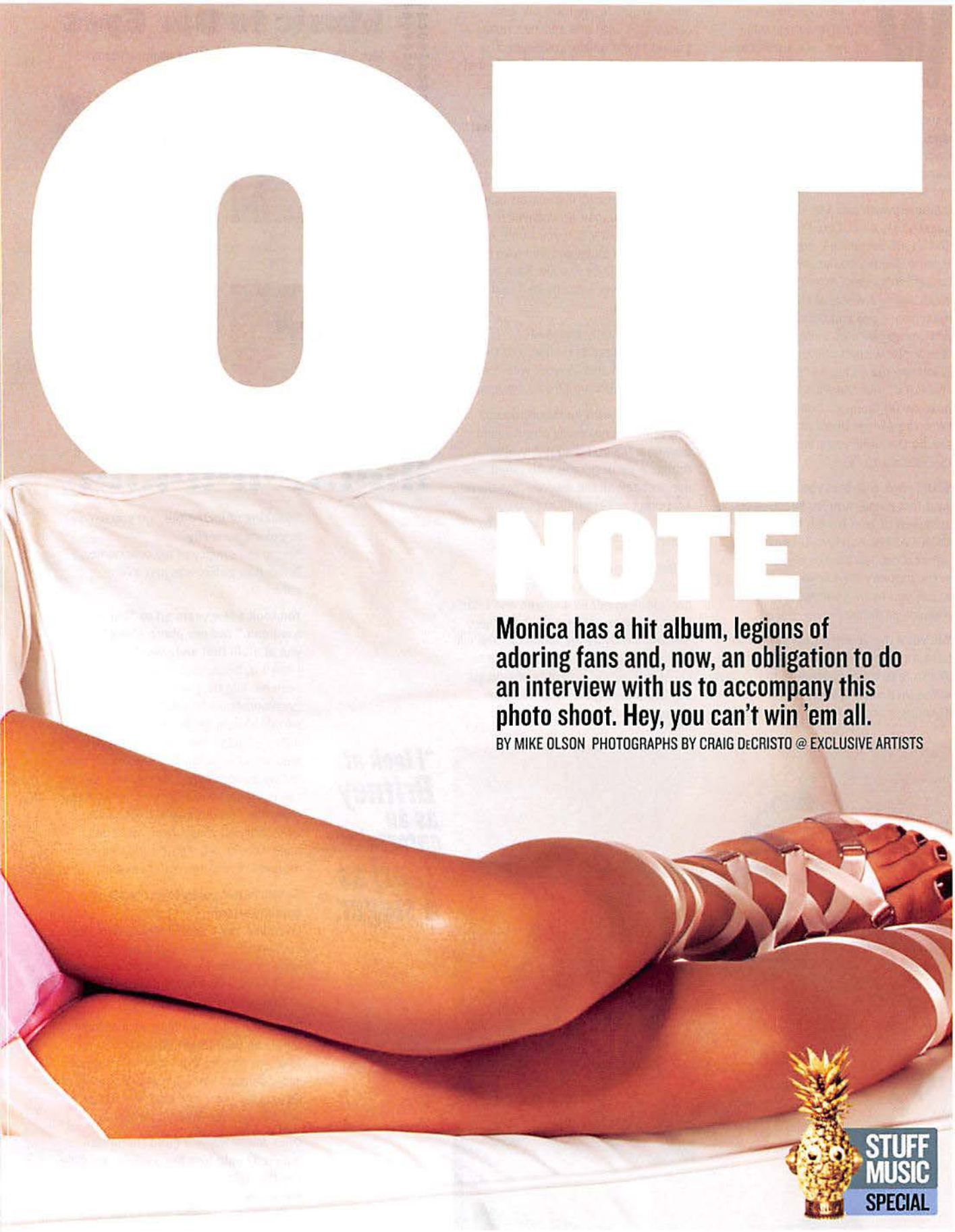
Argentine police are asking for any tips on the whereabouts of convicted armed robber Sergio Redlich, who escaped in January 2003 from Bariloche Hospital, where he was recovering from a urinary-tract operation. Perplexed hospital director Norberto Delfino gave the following description: "The prisoner was undressed and handcuffed, so it was very hard for him to escape. He also had a catheter sticking out of his penis." Hey, doc, get a little more specific. You just described half of the guys on our subway car this morning.

HITTING THE

OT NOTE

Monica has a hit album, legions of adoring fans and, now, an obligation to do an interview with us to accompany this photo shoot. Hey, you can't win 'em all.

BY MIKE OLSON PHOTOGRAPHS BY CRAIG DeCRISTO @ EXCLUSIVE ARTISTS



STUFF MUSIC SPECIAL

When we took five years off between releasing albums, our music career never quite recovered. Not only did our harp playing suffer tremendously, but all of a sudden, our band's trademark giant lapels were desperately out of fashion. Good thing Monica didn't have the same problem. After the success of her 1995 debut album, *Miss Thang* (complete with two Top 10 singles), guest shots on LL Cool J's *Mr. Smith*, and 1998's immensely popular *The Boy Is Mine*, Monica took time off to find herself. Her latest, *After the Storm*, picks up right where she left off so many years ago and pleases our ears with songs such as "I Wrote This Song" (which she wrote!) and the Missy Elliott–produced tracks "Get It Off," "So Gone" and "Knock Knock." Long have we let Monica's beautiful voice tame the savage beast in us. But could she do the same in an interview? (Spoiler alert.) Yes!

STUFF: Is it true that you abandoned your last name, Arnold, because you're ashamed of your Jewish heritage?
MONICA: Absolutely not! I mean, my father is not Jewish. Once you've been in the industry for a while, people start to call you by one name. I use [Arnold] whenever I do movies.

You were the youngest artist ever to have a number-one record. Would you like to take this opportunity to rub that in the face of Lil' Bow Wow?
Absolutely not. I love Bow. One thing about artists is, we have our own connection with one another. He's growing right before your eyes, the exact same way that I did. People met me when I was 12, and now I'm 23. It's a big difference.

I'm very white. Can you tell me what R&B stands for?
It stands for rhythm and blues. I think sometimes people misconstrue R&B to mean black music. If you start looking at colors, you lose what music really is. If you like it, buy it. If you don't, leave it. If you love blues and you love the rhythm of it, then you like R&B. Justin Timberlake has a mix of R&B and things on his album.

But is he actually talented?
He has an incredible voice, and the fact that he'll always work with great producers will keep him a step ahead.

Can a singer with no talent hide it?
Oh, yeah. It's not really about talent anymore. It's about so many other things. A lot of people with talent...we may not sell all the records that those who don't necessarily have the same talents would, but you just learn to accept that.

Is Britney Spears talented?
I look at Britney as an entertainer. I don't look at her as a singer, and I don't think she looks at herself as a singer. She will captivate an audience. She will give you a good show. If you want to see a singer, you probably should go see Christina Aguilera. She has an incredible voice.

Music to Our Eyes

Monica's videos have been steaming up our glasses for years. That's why we switched to contacts.

The video for "So Gone" gave us a new appreciation for chairs. Wonder why.

In "The Boy Is Mine," Monica and Brandy were like two sexy peas in a sexy pod.

Monica showed us her bedroom in "Angel of Mine." Check out that cool lamp!

In "Before You Walk Out of My Life," Monica hit 100 on our Sultry Meter. (That's good!)

"I look at Britney as an entertainer... [not] as a singer."

Speaking of incredible, are you used to posing so sexily?
Yes, in the privacy of my own home. Doing it in public was just a little different.

You took a few years off to "become a woman." Did our photo shoot help you at all in that endeavor?
I loved it, because people have never seen me like they will see me in *Stuff*. Everybody's body is different, and people should get to see a lot of different types. I'm a thin girl, so for men who like voluptuous women, I may not be as appealing. Sometimes, all you see is the double-D breasts, and I'm the opposite. I'm very comfortable with who I am and what I have and don't have. Like I said, if you're looking for double-D's, wrong issue. [*Laughs*]

So you're not going to get implants anytime soon?
I promise you that will never, ever, ever, ever happen. If I ever go under the knife, it will be for mandatory reasons, like I need a new heart. I'm against changing who you are.

What was it like working with Missy Elliott on your latest album?
She's my friend, and I love her. It made every session like a party, because even if I was having a bad day, I could talk to her and tell her what was going on.

Does Missy make a good therapist? Maybe I could hire her. I could certainly use the help.
You know what? She's a lot like a guy in the sense that she gets straight to

Styling: Tanya Gill @ Solo Artists. Hair: Leandra Crew. Makeup: Andre Smith @ Swanky Image Group. For clothes, see the Credits page.

"A weak-minded person would definitely lose himself in a relationship with me."

the point, and I like that. Sometimes women try to analyze things a little too much. What comes out of her mouth comes directly from her heart. I think she would be a big help.

How much do you think she charges per hour?
Well, her sessions are pretty expensive. You might want to get signed, get a [record] deal first. [*Laughs*]

You've sold more than 10 million albums. Does that mean you're amazingly rich?
Not amazingly rich. I think Donald Trump is amazingly rich. But I'm in the comfortable, don't-have-to-worry category, and that in itself is a blessing.

Do you spoil yourself?
I like to *be* spoiled. I don't really spoil myself. Sometimes I buy things that maybe the working class couldn't necessarily buy, but it's not anything silly. Like, I fell in love with this two-seater [Mercedes-Benz] SL500. I was really hesitant about buying it, because it was ridiculously priced. After talking to my mom and thinking about it, I went ahead and did it.

Why couldn't I find any juicy gossip about you? Are you just boring?
There really are not many secrets, so it's not that fun to gossip about me.

Have you dated famous people?
If someone happens to be [famous], that's fine. But that's just not something I go after.

Do you have a crush on any celebrities? I've got a thing for Heath Ledger!
I get to hear about celebrities outside of music. I get a chance to know more about their personal lives than their fans do. And if people knew some of the things I know, they probably wouldn't have crushes on them.

Does a guy have to be tough to go out with Monica?
Absolutely. A weak-minded person would definitely lose himself in a relationship with me.

Do I have to be able to beat people up? 'Cause that's not going to happen.
I'm not too interested in beating people up, but handling your own is definitely a priority.

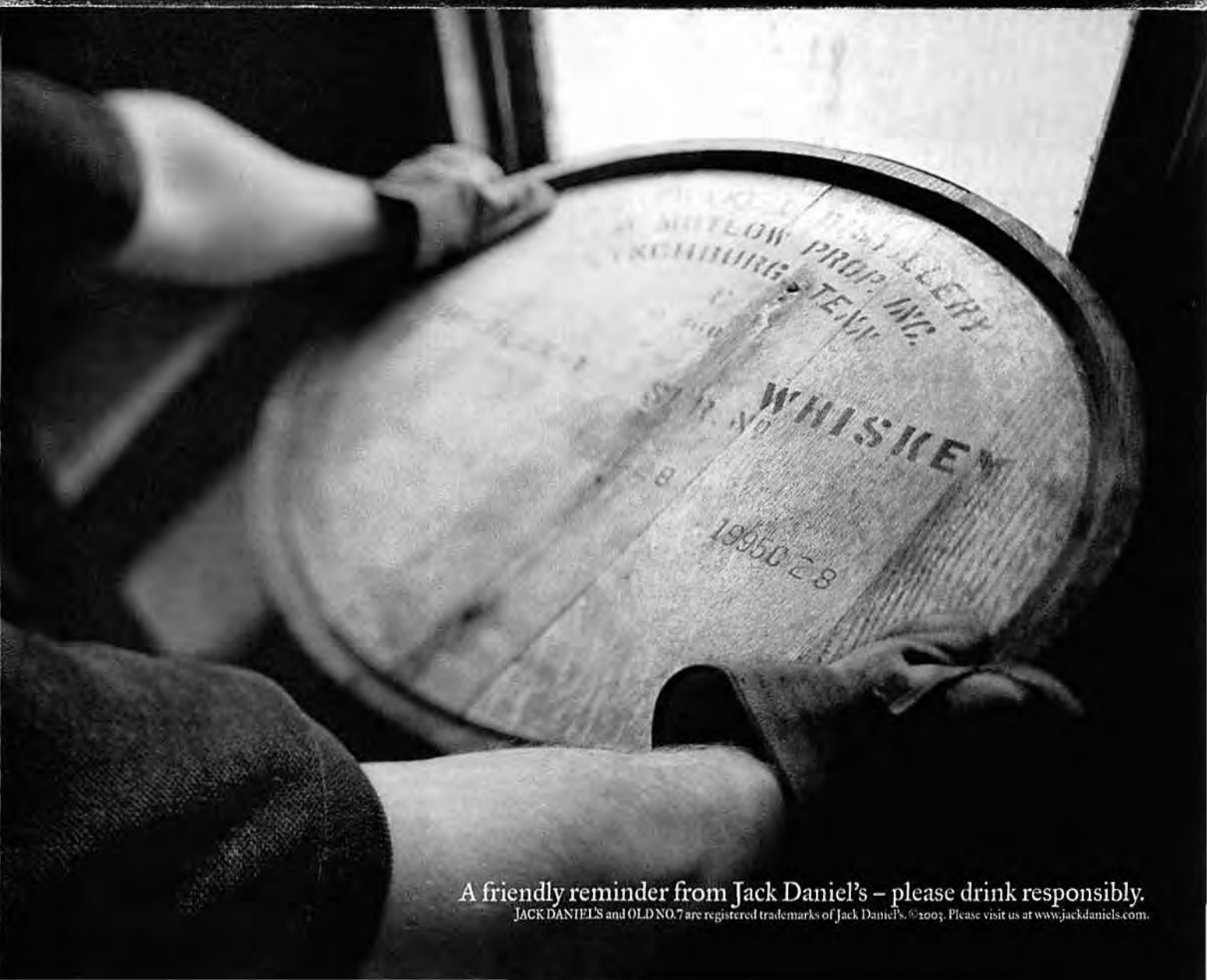
So where would a dorky magazine editor rank on your list of possible companions?
You would probably be my best friend.

A friend with benefits?
No.

Um...I've got to go now.

"People have never seen me like they will see me in Stuff."

If you want to make an **old school** whiskey,
it helps to have an old school distillery.



A friendly reminder from Jack Daniel's – please drink responsibly.

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HOT Stuff!

HOT DVD!

YOU SAY YOU WANT a revolution? Well, you're in luck! We're getting some buddies together to overthrow the federal government this weekend. *Or* you could buy *The Matrix Revolutions* DVD on April 6 and complete the *Matrix* experience. Witness the crushing invasion of Zion as Neo plunges into the heart of Machine City and into a cataclysmic showdown with the powerful and wildly destructive renegade program Agent Smith. Get ready for an action epic that will rattle your teeth. Come to think of it, that sounds like more fun than armed insurrection. Let's hope we can return these guns!

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HOT SHOT OF THE MONTH!

CHAMPS SPORTS

WHERE SPORT LIVES™

TRUST US, GUYS, the shoe of the month doesn't mean the shoe you wear for a whole month straight. Which is why you should head to Champs Sports to check out their exclusive shoe of the month, the And 1 Low Rise (see below). With 600 locations throughout USA and Canada, Champs Sports offers you the ability to outfit yourself from head to toe with everything you need to live an athletically inspired life. So throw away the worn-out kicks that are cluttering up your closet and get down to Champs, where sports and fashion converge. Wait! You'll need one pair to get you to the store! *Then* you can throw them away.

JUST PLAIN HOT!

Stuff HOTEL PANAMA CITY, FL 2004

AH...SPRING BREAK. After a long year of drinking and trying to hook up in whatever godforsaken corner of the U.S. you live in, you deserve a vacation—a chance to drink and try to hook up somewhere warm. From March 20 to March 23, *Stuff* is heading down to Panama City Beach, Florida, to transform the Sandpiper Beacon Hotel (SandpiperBeacon.com) into the *Stuff* Hotel, instantly making it the hottest destination this side of the equator. Throughout the week, guests can expect tons of Spring Break action, including model searches, pool-deck parties, gaming tournaments, DJ performances, contests and hot fashion shows by Ecko Unlimited. We'll see you there! (We'll be the ones wearing the water wings.)

AXE *eckō unltd.

Stuff STYLE

YOUR ONE-WAY TICKET TO COOL

FAST FORWARD
NEW LOOKS FROM THE MUSIC WORLD 122

GET YOUR LOOK ON
READER MAKEOVER 124

TUXEDO ROCK
P.O.D. HIT THE RED CARPET AND TAKE THEIR SO-CAL STYLE ALONG WITH THEM 126

STEAL THIS LOOK P.DIDDY 132

WORD ASSOCIATION
THEY WROTE SONGS ABOUT THIS STUFF! 133

VINYL ACTS
ARTIST-INSPIRED SNEAKERS 134

RETAILER SPOTLIGHT
PHAT FARM 135

WHITE HOT

Nike White Label tracksuit jacket $60

On the odd occasion, we enjoy kicking it old school. Y'know, just taking it back to the days of block parties, break-dancing and *Tootsie*. And when we kick it in this particular style, we wear Nike's brand-new White Label tracksuit jacket. It's reminiscent of the classic Nike style you know and love (or at least pretend to respect in mixed company) and also sports a giant NIKE across the front. So if somebody asks, "Who made that fabulous jacket?" all you have to do is point to your chest. If they keep asking, remain silent and firmly tap the jacket while also impatiently tapping your foot. If the inquisitor remains in the dark, you can always count on, "What? Do I have to paint you a damn picture?" to clear up any uncertainty. **Atrium, NYC**

PHOTOGRAPH BY TIMOTHY HOGAN

Fast Forward

Sound style choices served up by music-industry icons.

BY JONATHAN STERN PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALEX CAO

Good hoods

If we were Good Charlotte, the first thing we'd do after gaining legions of teenage pop-punk fans is put out a clothing line that hates its parents. Such as the band's MADE brand. Wear this zip-up hoodie ($40) when you feel alienated by your peers—it's all cotton and will make you impervious to their criticism! **madeclothing.com**

Spragga jeanz

Hey, mon, we be from the Islands. Fooled ya! We were just doing our impression of reggae artist Spragga Benz. (Seriously, it's uncanny.) We also wear his signature denim pants ($71) from Yardmanstyle because they make us feel irie. They're just like the pants you'd find in the islands. Only longer. **866-261-2300**

Bust a 'stache

For us, rock 'n' roll is about passion, rebellion and well-manicured facial hair—just like the kind we get with this pencillike beard and mustache trimmer from Remington. It works on everything from a Scott Ian goatee to a ZZ Top beard to our Duane Allman chops. **remington-products.com**

DMX's pet project

Thanks to rapper DMX, we can now make fun of dogs for not keeping up on the latest trends. Too-cool-for-dog-school pooches will be stylin' in his Boomer 129 line of dogwear, such as the camo rain coat (above, $35). And the Shaq-inspired jersey (left, $25) is sure to make other dogs afraid to post up. **boomer129.com**

Crazy Legs kicks

In the annals of break-dancing, there is no more recognized (or silly) name than Richard "Crazy Legs" Colon. After more than 25 years of popping, locking and head spinning, he now has his own shoe, the Rock Steady Crew 77 ($65) from Fila. Big deal. We once spun around at an office party until we threw up. Where's *our* shoe? **Foot Locker stores**

Stuff BEST BUY

Fashion calling

If Joe Strummer were still alive, he'd probably want his likeness on a T-shirt. (Or at least we hope so, because these babies are already printed up.) Nothing serves as a more fitting tribute to the punk pioneer than this tee ($38) from Rockers NYC. Except perhaps a 50-foot bronze monument of him with fresh flowers laid at its feet daily. It's a matter of preference. **Fred Segal, Santa Monica**

Puff baggy

There are lots of great doctors in hip-hop, such as Dr. Dre, Dr. Octagon and 50 Cent's urologist, Dr. Feldstein. Now joining the team is Dr. Diddy. While Sean Combs does not hold a medical degree, he *did* come out with this black leather bag ($500) from his clothing label, Sean John. It looks like it might hold drugs. Perhaps even the prescription kind. **Macy's stores**

Gwen's got a brand-new bag

Boy, are we eating crow. We bet No Doubt's Gwen Stefani that she'd never get her own cool handbag line called L.A.M.B. for LeSportsac, featuring this White Stripe bag ($178). Then we raised the stakes by wagering that it couldn't be as funky and stylish as she is. We were wrong on both counts. (We also have some weird intestinal thing from eating the crow.) **lesportsac.com**

Punk spunk

Kids these days and their punk rock. If they're not sticking stuff in their faces and believing in useless causes, they're painting their hair crazy colors. Fudge Paintbox hairsprays ($17) are easy spray-on hair-coloring kits that come in 15 musically themed shades, such as Raspberry Beret and Purple Haze, and last for six to eight washes. What, no Jackson Brown? **888-383-4387**

For more Stuff Style, go to **StuffMagazine.com.**

GET YOUR LOOK ON

This reader says he's a jeans-and-T-shirt kind of guy. In fact, we're pretty sure the tattoo on his arm says I ❤ JEANS AND T-SHIRTS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BERT MEADOWS

BEFORE

NAME: **EDWARD BORGONO**
PROFESSION: **SYSTEMS TECHNICIAN**
HOMETOWN: **JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY**

STUFF'S LADIES WHO LIKE TO LOOK

◂ **KELLY RAE**
STUFF FASHION DIRECTOR

"Edward has to wear a company shirt to work, so he doesn't think about what he wears on the weekends. Our goal was to show him that relaxed doesn't necessarily mean boring."

◂ **DAYNA DEVON**
COANCHOR OF *EXTRA*

◂ **THE LOVELY DAWN**
STUFF'S SEXOLOGIST

LOOK ONE $98*

DAWN SAYS
"He looks comfy, but it also looks like he put some effort into it. If I were out with him and didn't feel like carrying a purse, I'd put all my girlie stuff in his pockets. That's why I love cargo pants!"

Levi's Silvertab *FORCES SHIRT ($36), SILVER CITY T-SHIRT ($18) AND CARGO PANTS ($44), LEVI.COM*

Reebok *G6 SNEAKERS, $81, REEBOK.COM*

**PRICES DO NOT INCLUDE SHOES.*

WIN A STYLE MAKEOVER!

WRITE TO: LOOK ON, *STUFF*, 1040 AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS, NEW YORK, NY 10018, OR E-MAIL MAKEOVER@STUFFMAGAZINE.COM.

LOOK TWO $108

DAYNA SAYS
"Love, love, love this. I'm from Texas, so I love a man in a denim cowboy shirt. He looks hip, cool and comfortable, without looking like he's trying too hard. A perfect date outfit—effortless but fashionable."

Levi's Red Tab *SAWTOOTH SHIRT ($50), REGULAR TEE ($18) AND CARGO PANTS ($40), LEVI.COM*

RM Williams *CRAFTSMAN BOOTS, $350, 866-763-4772*

LOOK THREE $226

DAYNA SAYS
"I like that he's trying to be bold with the orange, because most men don't wear enough color. But there's too much going on. It's a versatile outfit, though, so you can mix and match it with other things."

Levi's Premium Red Tab *WESTERN SHIRT ($98), '50S JACKET ($88) AND PILOT PANTS ($40), LEVI.COM*

Adidas *TKD SNEAKERS, $75, ADIDAS.COM*

LOOK FOUR $341

DAWN SAYS
"It's sexy in a laid-back way, and it's all about the shirt. I see him kicking back with a girl in front of the TV and having her unbutton the shirt...and end up in that and nothing else the next morning."

Levi's Vintage Collection *GINGHAM SHORTHORN WESTERN SHIRT ($127), '40S SPORTSWEAR TEE ($60) AND 1933 501 JEANS ($154), LEVI.COM.*

RM Williams *CRAFTSMAN BOOTS, $350, 866-763-4772*

Styling: Kelly Rae. Hair: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriulli for Jet Rhys. Makeup: Sylvester @ Bernstein & Andriulli using 3 Custom Colour.

ON WUV, ABOVE
TRIBAL
HAT ($20) AND T-SHIRT ($20), TRIBALGEAR.COM

COLUR BY ROLLAND BERRY
ROCK SWEAT HOODIE, $420, AT BARNEYS NEW YORK

HURLEY
ICON JEANS, $60, HURLEY.COM
ROSARY BEADS AND WATCH, ARTIST'S OWN

ON SONNY, OPPOSITE RIGHT
KENNETH COLE NEW YORK
DRESS SHIRT, $50, KENNETHCOLE.COM
DETAILING BY MIKE KELLERMAN, P.O.D.'S PERSONAL TATTOO ARTIST

ENYCE
FADED WASHED-OUT JEANS, $60, ENYCE.COM

M. MALLORY
LEATHER WATCH BAND, $120, 917-854-3685

ON TRAA, RIGHT
PHAT FARM
PINSTRIPE SUIT JACKET (PART OF SET), $475, AT MACY'S STORES

ZION NOIZ
T-SHIRT, $25, ZIONNOIZGEAR.COM

TOMMY JEANS
NEW TOMMY JEANS, $70, 888-866-6948

KING BABY
SKULL BELT BUCKLE WITH BELT STRAP ($1,055) AND CROWN NECKLACE ($745), KINGBABYSTUDIO.COM

KENNETH COLE NEW YORK
20TH ANNIVERSARY DRESS SHOES, $158, KENNETHCOLE.COM

STEPHEN WEBSTER
SILVER SKULL RING, $170, STEPHENWEBSTER.COM

JILL PLATNER
DOUBLE SCOOP RING, $190, JILLPLATNER.COM

BURN 'N' VIOLET
PLACTRUM GUITAR-PICK RING, $120, AT LOUNGE, NYC

STUFF MUSIC SPECIAL

Reformal School

You may remember God-squad rockers P.O.D. from their hit "School of Hard Knocks" on the *Little Nicky* soundtrack. But with their new disc, they've gone all black tie on us. Hey, dudes, more coffee at table six!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PERRY HAGOPIAN STYLING BY KELLY RAE

ON TRUBY

BALDESSARINI HUGO BOSS
SATIN NEHRU-COLLAR JACKET, $1,695, 800-484-6267

KEANAN DUFFTY
CHAOS LONG-SLEEVE T-SHIRT, $87, AT ATRIUM, NYC

MARTA SCHLITZER
AXE NECKLACE ($94), BOX CROSS NECKLACE ($226), BAR RINGS ($46 EACH), CLAW RING ($50) AND SPIKE RINGS ($46 EACH), GOTHSHOP.COM

STEPHEN WEBSTER
RAYMAN CROSS, $225, STEPHENWEBSTER.COM

Grooming: Elsa Flowers @ Bernstein & Andriulli.

ON WUV

ZION NOIZ
HAT, $25, ZIONNOIZGEAR.COM

PHAT FARM
TUXEDO JACKET (PART OF SET), $475, AT MACY'S STORES

A. TIZIANO
CAPITOL T-SHIRT, $36, AT UBIQ, PHILADELPHIA

HURLEY
ICON JEANS, $60, HURLEY.COM

KING BABY
DOUBLE-DAGGER NECKLACE ($795) AND WRENCH RING ($225), KINGBABYSTUDIO.COM

OSIRIS
HSU LTD SHOES, $60, OSIRISSHOES.COM

ON WUV
ZION NOIZ
HAT, $25, ZIONNOIZGEAR.COM

TRIBAL
T-SHIRT, $20, TRIBALGEAR.COM

KENNETH COLE NEW YORK
PINSTRIPE SUIT, $595, KENNETHCOLE.COM

OSIRIS
HSU LTD SHOES, $60, OSIRISSHOES.COM

ON TRUBY
KENNETH COLE NEW YORK
TUXEDO SHIRT, $125, KENNETHCOLE.COM

PUNK ROYAL
HORROR T-SHIRT, $85, AT BLOOMINGDALES STORES

TOMMY HILFIGER
TUXEDO PANTS (PART OF SET), $400, 888-866-6948

VANS
VAULT OLD SKOOL LX, $70, VANS.COM

JILL PLATNER
ARMADILLO BRACELET ($735) AND ARROWHEAD BRACELET ($670), JILLPLATNER.COM

STEPHEN WEBSTER
HEARTBREAKER SQUARE-LINK BRACELET, $400, STEPHENWEBSTER.COM

ON SONNY
KENNETH COLE NEW YORK
DRESS SHIRT, $50, KENNETHCOLE.COM

BOSS HUGO BOSS
KNIT TIE, $75, 800-484-6267

ENYCE
FADED WASHED-OUT JEANS, $60, ENYCE.COM

PUMA
SUEDE SHOES, $60, PUMA.COM

M. MALLORY
LEATHER WATCH BAND, $120, 917-854-3685

ON TRAA
PHAT FARM
TUXEDO JACKET (PART OF SET), $475, AT MACY'S STORES

A. TIZIANO
CHARLIE RAGLAN SHIRT, $55, AT PROHIBIT, NYC

TOMMY JEANS
FREEDOM JEANS, $50, 888-866-6948

PALLADIUM
BAGGY FLAG BOOTS, $80, 888-368-7996

WUV *DRUMMER*

STUFF: YOU WENT FORMAL FOR OUR FASHION SHOOT. DO YOU LIKE TO GET DRESSED UP?
WUV: I don't even own a suit.
WORD IS, YOU LIKE TO GAMBLE. TRUE?
Oh, yeah. I'm best at blackjack.
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU HAVE 11?
Double down! Easy.
WHENEVER WE DO THAT, WE LOSE.
The rest of the table has to be playing right for you to win. Odds are, you're going to lose, but you have better chances if the whole table is playing the right way.
ANY MORE TIPS?
You've got to come with me and Sonny! We'll definitely win you some money.
MEET YOU AT YOUR PLACE! WHAT'S THE COOLEST THING WE'D SEE IF WE NOSED AROUND YOUR HOUSE?
I collect movie swords. I have a whole room of swords and daggers and weapons. My newest one is the Green Destiny from *Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon*.
TELL US SOMETHING WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU.
I grew up surfing. When I'm on the road, I jump on surfing video games, like *Transworld Surf* or *Kelly Slater's Pro Surf*.
WHAT A REBEL!

SONNY *LEAD SINGER*

STUFF: ARE YOU EVER GOING TO CUT YOUR DREADS?
SONNY: Every day after the show, my neck is killing me. It's, like, 15 pounds of hair. I want to take the scissors and cut them so bad, but if I do it, I'm going to Jamaica and up into the hills. I'll cut them and bury them.
LIKE WE DID WITH OUR PET HAMSTER! DO YOU REST UP BEFORE SHOWS?
I'm like a vampire. I used to do night crew at a grocery store for years when I was young. I used to stay up all night and sleep all day.
WE *STILL* SLEEP ALL DAY! THE RACY COVER ART ON YOUR LATEST ALBUM GOT IT BANNED FROM SOME STORES. WHERE DID THE ARTWORK COME FROM?
Ever watch *Three's Company*?
YEAH! HOW ABOUT THAT MRS. ROPER!
When they walk through the door of their apartment, there's a picture of a butterfly on the back wall that has LIFE written across it. I have [a copy of] that picture. It was my mother's.
OUR MOM GAVE US BRUSSELS SPROUTS. WHAT'S SOMETHING COOL A FAN HAS GIVEN TO YOU?
One kid made a puppet of me. It was cute. It was made out of toilet paper. He was really young. I think he made it for class.
WHERE'S THE WORST PLACE YOU SLEPT WHILE ON TOUR, BEFORE P.O.D. HIT THE JACKPOT?
We slept in a parking lot. I slept on the trailer hitch. It was all part of the fun.
WHOO-WHEE!

TRUBY *GUITARIST*

STUFF: YOU'RE P.O.D.'S NEW GUY. ASIDE FROM THE HAZING RITUALS, WHAT'S DIFFERENT?
JASON: All my needs are met. In [my former band Living Sacrifice] we were pigeonholed into heavy music. It's nice to be able to bring it down a notch, get a little more melodic. It's apples and oranges. We can add flavors that I could never have added before.
SUCH AS A NICE HOLLANDAISE! YOU SHARE PRACTICE SPACE IN A WAREHOUSE THAT HOUSES TATTOO ARTISTS AND LOW RIDERS. ARE YOU INTO CARS?
Yeah. Get things suited and souped up a bit. We like to be stylish. It doesn't really matter what it is, as long as it's pimped out a little bit.
DO YOU LIKE TO GET AS DRESSED UP AS YOUR CARS?
No! I like it low-key. Nice, clean and no bling-bling.
DO YOU KEEP YOUR LANGUAGE TIDY?
If I hit my thumb with a hammer, you might hear a little wordy-dirty.
WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE SUBSTITUTE FOR A DIRTY WORD?
That would have to be *freak*. What the freak? Yeah. What the freak!
THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS.

TRAA *BASSIST*

STUFF: HAVE YOU EVER GONE THROUGH A CLOTHING PHASE YOU NOW REGRET?
TRAA: Everybody was doing the whole argyle thing, and I was doing ties and blue suits. I never got into sweaters and alligators on polo shirts. That was a bad era.
WHICH IS BETTER: CURLING OR HOCKEY?
We don't watch too much hockey unless they're brawling. I only go to baseball games to drink beer and eat hot dogs.
WE GO TO CATCH ROLLED UP T-SHIRTS FIRED FROM GUNS. DID YOU PLAY ANY SPORTS BACK IN THE DAY?
I played football. Don't tell anyone, but I wrestled a little bit. I had to wear tights, and that wasn't too cool back then.
LUCKILY FOR US, IT'S COOL NOW. TELL US ANOTHER SECRET.
The upright bass is one of my favorite instruments. I'm doing a jazz side project that I use a lot of upright on. If you can play that, you can play anything.
EVEN *CLUE*? SWEET!
–Rebecca Swanner

P.O.D.
came together in 1992 and have been preaching the gospel since they released their first album in 1996. They recently joined Linkin Park on tour to support their fifth release, *Payable on Death*, and have contributed a track to the PS2 game *Amplitude* (see p.55).

STEAL THIS LOOK

P. Diddy

He changes names and, sometimes, shoes. You can wear these clothes to copy his style. But you can keep your name. It's legal, we swear.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JEFF HARRIS

1 **Sean John** BASEBALL CAP, $30, AT BLOOMINGDALE'S STORES

2 **Sean John** TERRY POLO SHIRT, $70, AT BLOOMINGDALE'S STORES

3 **Sean John** TERRY TRACK JACKET, $74, AT BLOOMINGDALE'S STORES

4 **Sean John** TRACK SUIT, $134, AT BLOOMINGDALE'S STORES

5 **Mouawad** TREBOR ORINOCCO BLACK DIAMOND WATCH, $1,670, MOUAWAD.COM

6 **Sean John** JEANS, $78, AT BLOOMINGDALE'S STORES

7 **Kustom Kix by Huegi** AF-1 GI JOE CAMO SHOES, $350, FREDSEGALFEET.COM

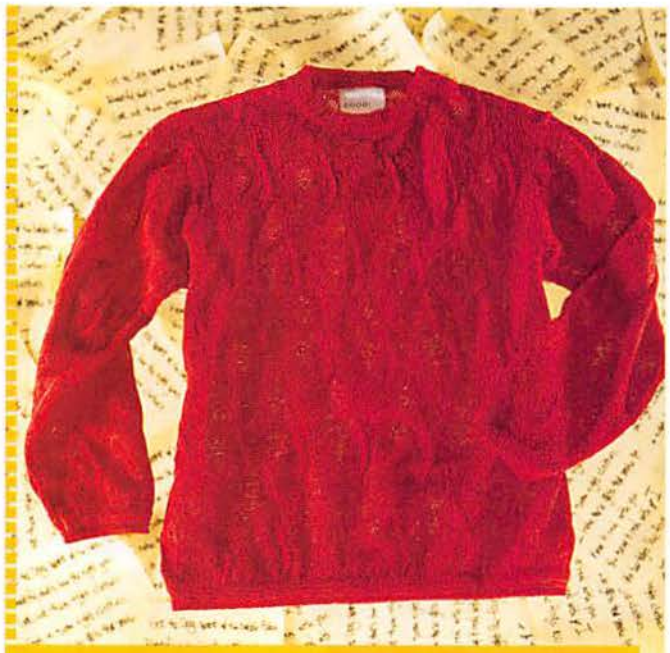
8 **Pony** TOP STAR SHOES, $50, 866-221-7669

For more Stuff Style, go to StuffMagazine.com.

WORD ASSOCIATION

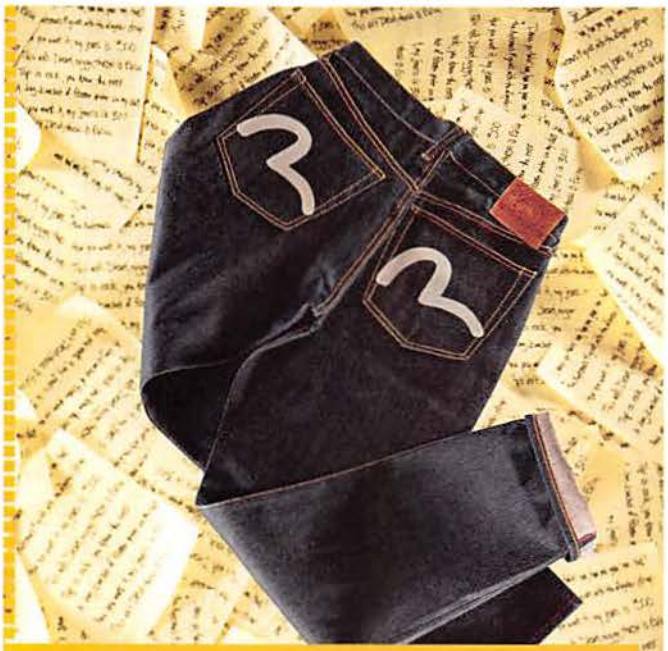
Fashion inspired these lyrics—and our belief that we can fly *and* touch the sky.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SATOSHI



Artist **Notorious B.I.G.** Lyrics from **"Would You Die for Me"**
Item **Coogi** AUTHENTIC SWEATER, $242, AT BRUNO CIPRIANI, WASHINGTON, D.C.

"Got the Coogi sweater with the bubble FUBU ■ Beautiful, that's how the night goes ■ Get out them tight clothes ■ Get in some night clothes."



Artist **Jay-Z** Lyrics from **"Show You How"**
Item **Evisu** GENES, $300, EVISU.COM

"How you want it, my jeans is 300... ■ These is Evisu ■ Top is Roc, you know the rest ■ A big bucket of frozen water on my chest."

Artist **Run-DMC** Lyrics from **"My Adidas"**
Item **Adidas** 3-STRIPES PANTS, $35, ADIDAS.COM

"Now me and my Adidas do the illest things ■ We like to stomp out pimps with diamond rings ■ We slay all suckers who perpetrate ■ And lay down law from state to state."

Artist **Nelly** Lyrics from **"Air Force Ones"**
Item **Nike** AIR FORCE 1 SNEAKERS, $75, AT NIKETOWN STORES

"I said gimme two pairs ■ ('Cause) I need two pairs (so I) ■ Can get to stompin' in my Air Force 1's ■ Big Boy stompin' in my Air Force 1's."

VINYL ACTS

These sneakers were influenced by top recording artists. What's next? Music that compels people to tap their feet to the rhythm?

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALEX CAO

1

2

3

4

5

6

1 **PRO-Keds**
COURT KING, $70, AT DR. JAYS STORES
GROUP STATE PROPERTY
ALBUM STATE PROPERTY PRESENTS THE CHAIN GANG VOL. II

2 **Nike/MADE**
LIMITED-EDITION DUNKS, $65, 800-806-6453
GROUP GOOD CHARLOTTE
ALBUM THE YOUNG AND THE HOPELESS

3 **LUGZ**
FMF-2, $70, LUGZ.COM
ARTIST FUNKMASTER FLEX
ALBUM 60 MINUTES OF FUNK, VOLUME IV: THE MIXTAPE

4 **Reebok**
G6, $81, REEBOK.COM
GROUP G UNIT
ALBUM BEG FOR MERCY

5 **Vans**
CLASSIC SLIP-ONS, $37, VANS.COM
GROUP NO DOUBT
ALBUM ROCK STEADY

6 **Reebok S. Carter Collection**
MID, $120, REEBOK.COM
ARTIST JAY-Z
ALBUM THE BLACK ALBUM

Get It All in One Place: **Phat Farm**

1 *Knit polo shirt, $60*
2 *Denim pants, $75*
3 *Hampton sneakers, $65*
4 *Leather belt, $32*
5 *Leather sunglasses, $110*
6 *Motorola i733 cell phone, $399*
7 *Randolph suit, $375*
8 *Rev 1 high-tops, $65*

THIS IS **THE PLACE!** >>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>> Phat Farm

129 Prince Street, New York City
212-533-7428

Photography: (Clothes) Jeff Harris.

Sure, you might be the shiznittle shiz bam dressed in your Phat Farm wear, but what about the rest of the family? It's always embarrassing when a pleasant evening out is ruined because your baby mama and her baby have nothing bangin' to wear. Avoid this by paying a visit to the Phat Farm store in New York City's SoHo neighborhood. It'll take the entire family from "damn" to "*damn!*" Half of the store is hip-hop–flavored menswear, and it exclusively features Russell Simmons' luxury RWS line. The other side is the women's and kids' store, Baby Phat. It's an all-in-one shopping experience. Like our super-grocer-sporting-goods-books-and-butcher-ice-cream-atorium! **phatfarm.com**

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Better sex, more sex, wilder sex! You're in this game for total pleasure...your own, and that of your partners, who'll doubtlessly ache for more! VigRX™ Capsules, taken daily, enhance every aspect of sexual health and function for ***super-response, stronger, more pleasurable orgasms, increased intensity and desire, bigger and firmer erections, and ready-for-anything stamina and recovery time.*** VigRX Oil™ is a terrific instant erection enhancer, delivering ***on-demand power and performance*** with a few enticing strokes. The oil penetrates instantly into your most sensitive organ to bring you to ***rock-hardness in seconds***. With this powerful duo working for you, your sex drive and sexual prowess will never be greater!

Technique is nothing without a super-functioning tool. Face it, all the good intentions in the world won't get you anywhere unless you're at peak performance, when you want, for as long as you want...on demand, every time. Think they won't remember a session like that? Plus...VigRX™ products are Safe, Doctor Approved and 100% Guaranteed. ***Don't be fooled by all the cheap knock-offs and imitators...there is only one VigRX™***, the male enhancement product with a unique formula that really works! For the very BEST way to boost your confidence sky-high, you've got to get yourself a supply of VigRX™ Capsules and VigRX Oil™. ***Adult Film Legend Ron Jeremy agrees!***

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1 bottle	US $60
2 bottles	US $110
3 bottles	US $155
4 bottles	US $200

Add only $45 for each additional bottle over four.

www.stuff.vigrxoil.com

Bonus Offer!

Buy any 4 or more bottles of **VigRX™ Capsules** or **VigRX Oil™** and you can select a **FREE "Crazy Party Girls" video, or a bottle of Nexus™ Pheromone Cologne** or you can choose **Free Shipping** for your order.

Because VigRX™ and VigRX Oil™ are all-natural herbal supplements and not pharmaceuticals, they are not subject to or undergoing FDA/Health Canada evaluation. These products are not intended to diagnose, treat, cure or prevent any disease.

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International orders
1-250-383-7470

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Yes! I want to try this GUARANTEED* product. If I'm not completely satisfied, my money will be refunded, no questions asked. Please rush my order to me in a plain wrapped package.

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Country _____ Zip/Postal Code _____
Bill my credit card: ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ Amex ☐ Discover
Number _____
Expiration Date: _____
Signature _____

USA Shipping $10 US
Canadian shipping $20 US
International $20 US

☐ Check enclosed for US$: _____

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How many bottles? ____

VigRX Oil™:
How many bottles? ____

Choose Bonus Gift(s): If ordering 4 or more bottles of the same product.
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☐ Nexus™ Pheromone www.nexuspheromones.com
☐ Free shipping

*Please try our product for 60 days (2 bottles). If for any reason you are not 100% satisfied, simply return the two empty bottles within 67 days from the time of delivery for a full refund excluding shipping charges. If you take advantage of the price discount by ordering multiple bottles, any unopened bottles returned along with your first two opened bottles within the 67 day guarantee period will also be eligible for a full refund. How can we make this incredible guarantee? We KNOW you will be satisfied with our product. Please do not ship any product back after the 67-day refund period has expired. Please feel free to try our products. Refunds are limited to one order per customer.

SEX SPY

ALL THE SEX THAT'S FIT TO PRINT

ICE HOT!

Don't let Ms. Icey's name fool you. Or her card tricks, p.138

LOST: OUR MODEL'S CLOTHING

Help! We can't find our 39th & Sixth girl's clothes! (We can't remember where we hid them.) p.144

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES

Find out what they're saying about you when you're not around, p.143

BEDROOM BRIEFING

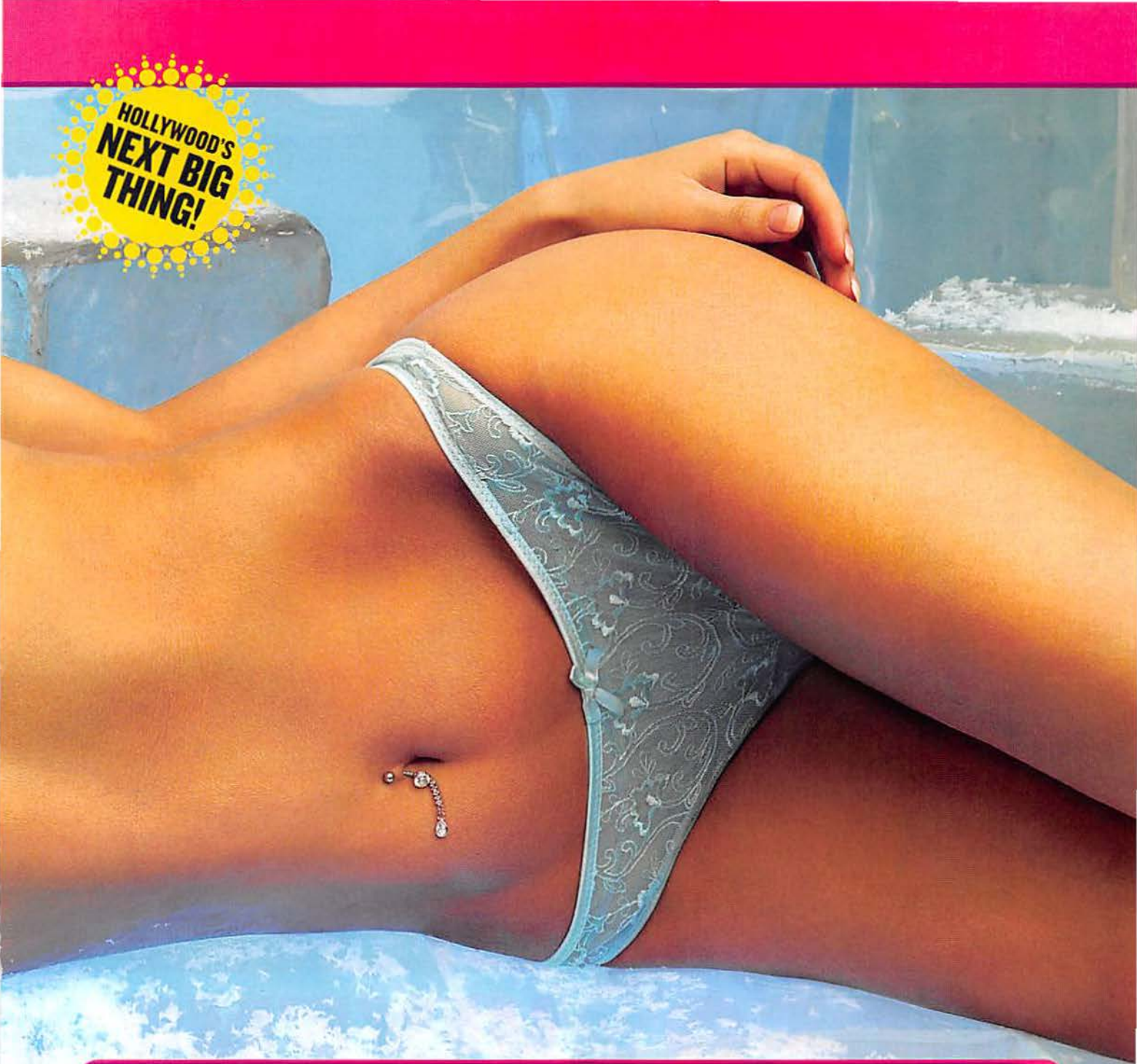
Our sexy secret agent offers her X-rated intelligence, p.146

TOO HOT FOR MTV

Music-video vixens reveal the down-and-dirty steps to their bedrooms, p.140

Photography: Haitem. Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: Yoshi @ aartistloft.com. Makeup: Paul Innis @ aartistloft.com. For clothes, see the Credits page.

COMING ATTRACTIONS



COOL AS ICEY

White-hot model Berglind Icey actually comes from Iceland and speaks Icelandic! Can irony *be* any more ironic?

Age: 27
Home base: Los Angeles
Celluloid credibility: Style Network's *Style Court*; Game Show Network's *Cram*; 2004 St. Pauli Girl

STUFF: Back in Iceland, you were Miss Hafnarfjördhur and Miss Reykjavik. Was your talent spelling?

BERGLIND: No. The competitions are so different over there. The interview is not that formal. It's about who you are, not who you were trained to be.

What's one thing most people don't know about you?
I've studied psychology. I'm fascinated by the human mind, and I love people.

That explains your decision to play a demented sex fiend on *Scare Tactics*. Speaking of which, please discuss.
They set me up with four blind dates, and I was supposed to be possessed by the devil. It was difficult, but I studied so I wouldn't look too stupid. I've also been doing a lot of sitcoms, and I was on *Style Court*.

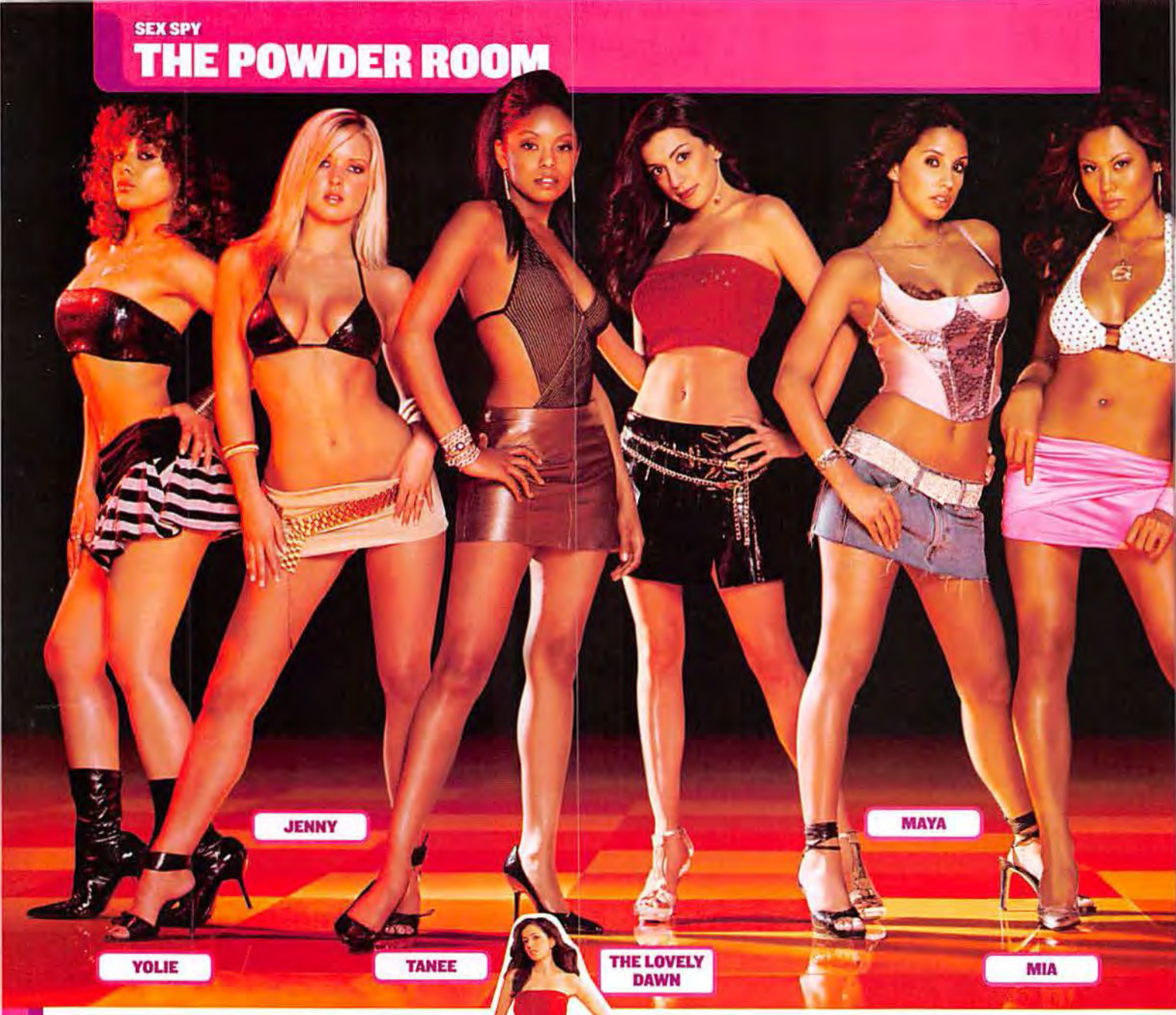
Do you have fashion advice for men?
Don't tuck in your shirt and pull your pants way up over your belly.

But high-waisted is in this year! Well, what about a man *does* attract you?
I like exotic guys who have a lot of sexual energy. I drive army tanks and I snowboard, so he has to keep up.

Have you ever had sex while ice fishing?
There's no ice fishing in Iceland. But [I've done it] in the snow on a glacier.

Not us. We chap easily. —*Matt Coppa*

Photography: G Man. Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriulli for Jet Rhys. Makeup: Joanna Schlip @ Cloutier using Tarte. Prop Styling: Tamasin Reid. For clothes, see the Credits page.



VIDEO VIXENS

Stuff **sexologist Dawn Yanek busts a move—and a fingernail—with six music-video dancers to find out how you can shimmy your way under their sheets. (It's toasty under there!)** PHOTOGRAPHS BY ROGER ERICKSON @ INDEX

Sometimes they're casually prancing around in a thong; sometimes they're making out with a musician; and sometimes they're, yes, actually dancing. I'm talking about music-video dancers, of course. You've salivated over these six ladies in the videos of P. Diddy, Missy Elliott, the Backstreet Boys and Wacko Jacko, and your drool might even have shorted out your keyboard while surfing their Web site, MusicVideoBeauties.com. So, because I want to thank you for all the lovely Easter presents (those *are* in the mail, right?), I asked these delectable dancers to give you a private peep show. It turns out that you—yes, *you*—could have a shot with them. Just follow their advice on how to shake your bonbon straight into their bedrooms—without shame, personal injury or Ricky Martin.

DAWN: Do you prefer to date musicians, or can regular guys get backstage passes to your bedroom?

MAYA: I prefer regular guys...but I'd love a musician with blue-collar values. Most times I've been approached by musicians or actors, they're so cocky. Last week on a movie set, an actor's assistant asked me for my number. I said, "I don't know you." And he went, "Well, it's not for me, it's for so-and-so," who's a big-name actor. I was like, "Well, I don't know him, either." I wasn't interested to begin with, and then I really, *really* wasn't interested.

YOLIE: Your friend wants to talk to me? Tell him to bring his lazy ass over here. This is a better approach: I was on the subway, and this guy came up to me. I could tell he was nervous, but he got his courage together and kinda stuttered something. The fact that he tried made him more attractive.

Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriuli for Jet Phys. Makeup: Eric Ferrell @ Dion Peronneau Agency. Prop styling: Tamasin Reid. For clothes, see the Credits page.

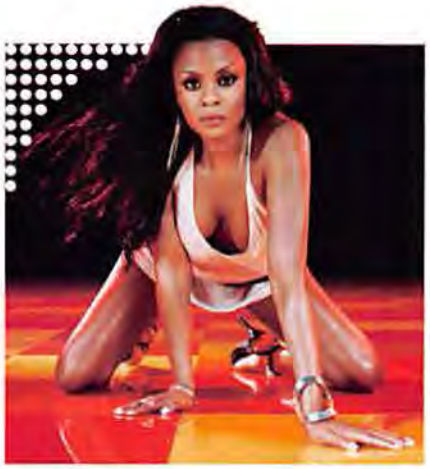
MIA: I love music, so it's a plus [if a guy's into it]. I dated a DJ for a long time, but generally I like guys who challenge me and don't bore me.
TANEE: I don't necessarily date musicians, but I like creative, artistic people. Watching a man working and trying to go places is sexy.

DAWN: But that's not to say you've never done the musician thing, right?
KIMMIE: I have. I met him through a music video. It was great at first. It was like *Pretty Woman*, flying to premieres and club openings. But he was successful in Europe, and when he wasn't getting the same popularity over here, it was a problem. We moved in together, and one time I worked all day and asked him to pick up some chicken so I could make it for him, and he wouldn't get it. That's just one example. After a while, there was no intimacy at all. If you're not buying the chicken, you'd better be making up for it somehow!
YOLIE: When I was 15, [I got involved with a musician], but I'm not naming any names. He was more of a mentor. I know it sounds shady, because he was 25, but we didn't do anything.
KIMMIE: He should've been arrested!
YOLIE: I know that now, but we didn't have sex. I never saw his penis. You know how sometimes you're sitting there, and you turn around all of a sudden and there's a penis hanging out? He never did that.
MAYA: I have never been in that situation!
TANEE: I try to stay away from musicians, because it's business. A lot of my boyfriends are guys I've known for years but never thought of in a romantic way. After a while, I'm like, "Oh, he's funny, and his smile is great." So you start doing a bit more—batting your eyelashes or putting on your best jeans, the ones where your butt sticks out. Sometimes I feel like I'm so obvious, but they don't get it. I'm like, *What else can I do?!*

DAWN: Lighting his hair on fire might work. Just a suggestion. What other types catch your eye?
MAYA: I love Midwestern boys—or dorky white guys. Well, everybody else thinks they're dorky, but I think they're hot. People assume I'm going to like some thuglike rapper or big dude, but I love the boys next door.
KIMMIE: Bring on the muscles. I like a strong back and shoulders. And I want *everything* to be proportioned like that.
MIA: I like guys with love handles, I'm not gonna lie.
MAYA: I think that's cute, too. Bottom line: I don't want a guy who can fit in my pants.

DAWN: Or my bras. I'm judgmental like that. What else improves a man's chances with you?
JENNY: When a guy can dance, I'm like, "You are so much cuter now!" A few months ago, I was in a club and saw this guy who wasn't my type, but then he started break-dancing and popping and doing all these cool things on the dance floor, and I was like, *Oh!*
TANEE: I don't like guys dancing with me. I like to be solo and do my own thing. But if a guy asked first—*before* he got up behind my butt and tried to bend me over—I'd probably dance with him. Some guys feel like just because you're out, they have rights to you.
MIA: I get recognized from videos and magazines I've been in, and that annoys me because I feel that guys are like, "Oh, my God, that's *her*." I don't want guys to know what I do; I want them to find out later from me.

If you don't concentrate so much on getting sex from a girl, you'll get it a lot more often.



But I don't really date in L.A. I haven't since I moved here a year ago.
YOLIE: What about casual sex?
MIA: I won't.
YOLIE: What about masturbating?
MIA: I watch pornos. [*Giggles*]
YOLIE: Who masturbates in this room? [*Many hands raise.*] It's a good activity. Most girls are masturbating queens, relationship or not.
KIMMIE: That's because I know my own moods. I know exactly what I want, exactly when I want it.

DAWN: Are dancers more sexual than the average girl?
TANEE: I wouldn't say we're more sexually charged. I think it just looks like that because of what we do. ▷▷▷

THE POWDER ROOM

MIA: They say that dancers are good in bed.
MAYA: That's because we're bendy.
KIMMIE: I know I'm the bomb. I think that I end up having to take control a lot in situations where I would like the man to take control. It's not because I'm more sexual; I'm just aggressive. And sometimes I want to be...not manhandled, but thrown on the bed. Just go for it.
YOLIE: It's like, "Throw me up against a wall. Let's just do it." A lot of people think that since I have a big butt and a big smile, I must be a freak. I am not a freak. I'm a freak with the person I love, but not just anyone.

DAWN: What type of music brings out the freak in you? I tend to like sweet and subtle things like Nine Inch Nails' "Closer."
MAYA: I love John Mayer. It's mellow, and it's sweet, innocent and deep. It isn't too outwardly sexual—not just the usual "I wanna lick you up and down."
YOLIE: I like slow R&B and hard rap. I like that real ghetto, dirty thing.
JENNY: Yeah, that can be fun.
YOLIE: Do you like rough sex?
JENNY: [*Laughs*] When you've been with someone for a long time, especially, you've gotta change it up. I like the R&B slow jams, like R. Kelly, but the heavy rap is aggressive—it makes you feel like, *OK, let's go.*

DAWN: Have you ever given anyone a private lap dance?
TANEE: Mmm-hmmm. When I'm comfortable with someone, I'm pretty open, and dancing is so embedded in me. I watched an *Oprah* with these housewives stripper-dancing on poles, and for them it was so liberating. For me, I dress up every week and dance in front of the camera. But sometimes you've gotta spice it up. My guy asked me to do it.
MIA: I've done that before, but you have to be in the mood. Say we came back from shopping and I bought him a video game, and it put him in a good mood. I'd be in a good mood, too, because we were spending time together and stuff. Then we'd get home, he'd be playing some new music, and I'd start dancing in front of him. One thing leads to another.
MAYA: I haven't. I've thought about it before, but then I'm like, *He doesn't really deserve that.* I think I'll do it when I find the right guy.
JENNY: No. I'd start laughing if I tried. I'd rather surprise him with some sexy Victoria's Secret clothes.

DAWN: What's the best dance skill to bring to the bedroom?
MAYA: It's rhythm in the hips. That's a good thing with guy dancers, too. You *know* that they have rhythm in the bedroom.
KIMMIE: The only problem is that a lot of [professional dancers] are gay.

I like guys with love handles, I'm not gonna lie.

BEHIND-THE-SCENES BOOTY

IS NOTHING EVER ENOUGH for you? Are you never satisfied? You could say thank you once in a while, you know. Well, rude or not, your desire for more will work in your favor this month: You can see these gorgeous music-video girls and others on their Web site, MusicVideoBeauties.com, as well as on their new DVD (right), which features the making of their 2004 calendar. If you feel like shaking your booty after seeing all of this...don't. Some things are better left to professionals. Unless you tape yourself getting all freaky and send it to us, of course.

I like when a guy gently bites right here by my hipbone—it's like, *Uhhh.*

JENNY: I think it's about imagination and aggression. If they're shy, it's not interesting.
MAYA: I like [aggression] once in a while, but I usually like the romance and the sweet stuff.
KIMMIE: You probably like pretty pornos.
MAYA: I do! I like the plot!

DAWN: So a bit of aggression is good. Any other bedroom tips?
TANEE: You can't go wrong when your main objective is to please her. Trust me—you'll get the pleasure back tenfold. And you know what I miss? Making out. The anticipation is built up so much more.
KIMMIE: I like when a guy takes control of the poonanny. A lot of times I'm doing all the work, and I would like him to take charge.
MAYA: I like when a guy gently bites right here by my hipbone—it's like, *Uhhh.* And grabbing anywhere is very good.
YOLIE: Oral sex is a big plus in my book. And if you want to get specific, don't go into it too fast. You have to warm her up.

DAWN: What else should men know?
YOLIE: Be honest and let your girlfriend know what you're thinking. Girls are way cooler than guys give us credit for.
MAYA: I hate when a guy is Mr. Cool Guy in front of his friends, and then at home he's like, "I love you, I love you." I don't want to be kissing in public; I just want a guy who's proud to be my boyfriend. My ex would ignore me in front of his friends or act like I was just some girl he was hooking up with.
TANEE: If you don't concentrate so much on getting sex from a girl, you'll get it a lot more often. It's not going to happen if you're so focused. If you act kicked back and relaxed—even if you don't mean it—girls are going to be a lot more willing to open up and do it.
MAYA: I date guys who aren't normally considered studs, so when they see me in a video and I have to be all flirty with this big, hot rapper, they're like, "Well, why wouldn't you go with *him*?" I had to reassure my ex all the time—like, "I don't want to be with him. He's cocky and he's full of himself and has all of these ho girls throwing themselves at him. Why would I want to be with someone like that?" It was more of a sad, insecure thing.
JENNY: My boyfriend used to get jealous about me being in music videos and whatever else, and I had to tell him: "I don't want to be with anyone else. You have to stop [being crazy], and if you don't, I can't be with you." Since then, he's been great.

DAWN: In my experience, threats often work well. So do Twinkies.

I'm a freak with the person I love, but not just anyone.

The Bathroom Tapes

Who knew that toilets could inspire such depraved sexual commentary from women? We did! (Their sparkling wit grabs us every time. As do large amounts of hallucinogens.)

TAPE 1: EVERYBODY IN THE POOL!
Girl 1: He went down on her right on the pool table? What was everyone else doing?
Girl 2: Cheering him on. She was lovin' it.
Girl 1: This wasn't a bachelor party?
Girl 2: Just a normal bar. It was late. There were a few stragglers there.
Girl 1: That's just nasty.

TAPE 2: THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT
Girl 1: So you're having sex with both of them. Big deal. You're using protection, right?
Girl 2: Of course. But that's not the point. I hate not knowing which one I like more.
Girl 1: Only one way to decide: Who gives better oral, and who's bigger?
Girl 2: That's the thing: Andrew* is bigger, but the other guy has stamina. We can go three times a night without really stopping.
Girl 1: Works for me. The guy who can go the longest. Or pick the guy you have to do the least to but still gives you what you want.

TAPE 3: SCREW YOU LATER!
Girl 1: Just because it's our third date doesn't mean I should fuck him. If I fucked every guy by the third date, I'd be a total whore.
Girl 2: Eh, third date, fifth date, next month.
Girl 1: Yeah, well, Darren fucked some girl on the first date, then took her out again, did it again, and now she's like *Fatal Attraction*.
Girl 2: He shouldn't have taken her out again if all he wanted was a good lay. He broke the first-date-fuck rule.
Girl 1: That's why I want to wait. If all I wanted was some action, I'd hook up with that bartender. So hot!
Girl 2: Don't wait too long or he'll think you're not interested. At least go down on him.
Girl 1: Are you sure you're not a guy?

TAPE 4: ITALIAN UNDRESSING
Girl 1: So she finally hooked up with the Italian teacher?
Girl 2: Yeah. Don't tell her I told you. They made out on the subway.
Girl 1: How'd that happen?
Girl 2: Dunno. The whole class went to a wine tasting, and he followed her on the train.
Girl 1: ...And?
Girl 2: She said it was so fucking hot—right out of a movie. He was throwing her all over the place.
Girl 1: Weren't there other people around?
Girl 2: Yeah, but they were drunk.
Girl 1: I guess buying all those slutty outfits for school finally paid off. —*Dawn Bruno*
**All names and identifying details have been changed.*

Illustrations: Jason Johnson with Rob Ro.

THE WOMEN OF 39TH & SIXTH

SIRI BEFORE...

...AND AFTER THE STUFF TREATMENT

STRIPPED ON SET!

We met Siri while she was representing a client at a *Stuff* photo shoot. Then we put her on the side of the camera where she could do the most good. We're in this to make a difference, people!

Name: **SIRI GARBER**

Profession: Owner of L.A.'s Platform Public Relations, which represents some of Hollywood's hottest celebrities, including Paris Hilton, Taryn Manning and *Wild Boyz*'s Chris Pontius.

Hot reading: "I have tattoos and wear miniskirts, but I'm probably the most straight-laced girl. Like, I get really excited when I find a good book and I can't stop talking about it."

Full-service publicist: "Actors I represent will bring a magazine to me and say, 'Here's the new Guess model. I need to meet her. Figure it out.' It's the most awkward thing to call someone's manager and ask if their [client is] single. It's like Dating 101."

We ain't afraid of no ghosts: "I went out with a guy who was scared to go on the Haunted Mansion ride at Disneyland. Guys [like that] don't impress me. I think, *What would you do if you needed to protect me?*"

That's, like, totally bitchin': "I say *rad* all the time. It's the Valley Girl in me from when I was in high school."

First-date follies: "I once had a guy take me to a strip joint on a first date. Do I really need to watch naked chicks while I'm trying to be like, 'So, where'd you grow up?' I was just sitting there thinking, *Oh, God, I hope he doesn't think that's what's going to happen when we leave here.*"
—*Rebecca Swanner*

Photography: (After) Stephen Stickler @ L² Agency. Styling: Shelly Caudill. Hair: Robert Steinken @ Celestine Agency. Makeup: Sabrina Paul @ Rex Agency.

Advertisement

Jamie Ireland is a freelance writer in the areas of sex, fitness, romance, and travel.

Hot Spot

the inside story on Great Sex!

by Jamie Ireland

Learning "The Ropes"...

This month I got a letter from a reader in Texas about a "little secret" that has made her sex life with her husband absolutely explosive. (Those Texans know their stuff, let me tell you.)

Tina writes:

Dear Jamie,

Last month my husband returned from a business trip in Europe, and he was hotter and hornier than ever before, with more passion than he has had for years. It was incredible. He flat wore me out! And the best part of all—he was having multiple orgasms. I know what you're thinking... men don't have multiples, but trust me he was, and his newfound pow! pow! power! stimulated me into the most intense orgasms I've ever had. So, before we knew it, we were both basking in the glow of the best sex of our lives!

We tried tantric stuff in the past, and the results were so-so. But this was something new and exciting, completely out of the ordinary. I asked my husband what had created such a dramatic change in our lovemaking and he told me he'd finally learned "the ropes."

On the last night of his business trip my husband spent an evening dining out with a Swedish nutritionist and his wife of 20 years. The couple was obviously still quite enamored with each other, so my husband asked their secret. The nutritionist told him their sex life was more passionate than ever. Then he pulled a small bottle from his satchel and gave it to my husband. The bottle contained a natural supplement that the nutritionist told my husband would teach him "the ropes" of good sex.

My husband takes the supplement every day. The supply from the nutritionist is about to run out and we desperately want to know how we can find more. Do you know anything about "the ropes," and can you tell us how we can find it in the States?

Sincerely,
Tina C., Ft. Worth, Texas

Tina, you and the rest of our readers are in luck, because it just so happens I do know about "the ropes" and the supplement your husband's Swedish friend likely shared.

The physical contractions and fluid release during male orgasm can be multiplied and intensified by a product called Ogöplex Pure Extract™. It's a daily supplement specially formulated to trigger better orgasmic experiences in men. The best part, from a woman's perspective, is that the motion and experience a man can achieve with Ogöplex Pure Extract can help stimulate our own orgasms, bringing a whole new meaning to the term simultaneous climax!

The term used by the Swedish nutritionist is actually fairly common slang for the effect your husband experienced. The enhanced contractions and heightened orgasmic release are often referred to as ropes because of the rope-like effect of release during climax. In other words, as some people have said, "it just keeps coming and coming and coming."

As far as finding it in the States, I know of just one importer—Böland Naturals. If you are interested, you can contact them at 1-866-ogoplex or ogoplex.com. Ogöplex is all-natural and safe to take. All the people I've spoken with have said taking the once-daily tablet has led to the roping effect Tina described in her letter.

Aren't you glad you asked?

Jamie Ireland

CAR-MA SUTRA

WARNING! AUTO EROTIC CONTENT!

Our Sex Spy investigates the joys of car sex, Viagra as an aphrodisiac and negotiating threesomes. And, man, is she sore. (She also ran a marathon yesterday.)

The Sex Spy hoped that when she pulled the rope, candy would come down. Instead, it was just another dead body.

Can you recommend some good positions for sex in the car? ***—Adam, via e-mail***

Auto erotic antics can be tricky and difficult to negotiate—especially in car pools. But even when it's just the two of you, you have to contend with cramped space, pine-scented air fresheners and your butt sticking to the leather seats. But don't be so quick to put the brakes on car coitus. I recommend a technique I affectionately call dashboarding. Sit in the passenger's seat and crank yourself back into the fully reclined position. Have your lady hop on top and face the windshield. By pushing against the dash, she can control the penetration, movement and speed of activity, while you can use your free hands to feel her up, change the radio station or make turn signals. If you're a die-hard backseat boy, get in the missionary position but have her pull her knees toward her chest and put her feet on the roof. This will allow her to pump her pelvis for additional friction. And let's not forget the car's exterior. God made car hoods for a reason: so people could have sex on them! Just have her lie facedown, and then lift her legs and hold them at your sides. This position also works great for wheelbarrow races.

CAR-FRESHNER ®

PINE-SCENTED PINE SCENT

My girlfriend told me she was curious about hooking up with a woman...without me. How can I convince her to make it a threesome? ***—James, via e-mail***

The tough part is already done: Your girlfriend wants to get bendy with other babes. Most women need lots of bribes, begging or booze to get to that point. To take this to the next level, tell her you consider it cheating unless you're somehow involved. Play the role-reversal card and ask, "How would you like it if I had sex with another girl and *you* weren't included?" Put her in your position and maybe she'll involve you in hers. You could also try planting a threesome scenario in her head with fantasy talk during sex. Be careful, though: Don't spend too much time verbalizing what you want to do to the other girl, because your girlfriend might feel like a side order. Instead, tell her how hot it would be to have sex with her while she's doing all sorts of naughty things to the other woman. If she still thinks three's a crowd, volunteer to step back and let them get it on—with your supervision, of course.

BANANDY THE CHEAP VISUAL PUN SAYS: "God, I'm obvious. The art department is really working for the weekend these days, eh, readers?"

I don't have a problem getting it up, but I was thinking about taking Viagra to improve my sex life. Is this a good idea?
—Dave, via e-mail

Sadly, the little blue pill doesn't perform miracles on guys with healthy erections. It's not a hormone or an aphrodisiac, and it won't make you a better lover. Viagra simply relaxes certain muscles and allows blood to flow more freely down below. Yes, it might make you last longer, but it also might give you a headache, blurred vision, an upset stomach or one of its many other mild side effects. Worst of all, it could give you something called priapism, a prolonged erection that can lead to permanent penile damage and a lot of "Or are you just happy to see me?" jokes. But if all of this sounds like a good time to you, just lie to your doctor to get a prescription. When you go to prison for insurance fraud, at least you'll be able to break the ice in the showers. *—Laura Leu*

LET'S TALK ABOUT SEX, BABY

And sing bad '90s songs. (We're practicing for a karaoke tournament.) Just send your questions to our Sex Spy at *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail her at sexspy@stuffmagazine.com. She could use a good laugh. (The objectification of the Easter Bunny always upsets her around this time of the year.)

CREDITS PAGE

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Clothing Credits

First Lady p.42–43
Bra top by Eberjey. Leather pants by Dana Ong, danaong.com. Earrings by Janet Jewelry, janetjewelry.com. Cuffs by Steel Couture, steelcouture.com. Shoes by Dollhouse Shoes.

Charlie Company p.72–80
Opening image and final image, on Christina: Pink crocheted top and palm-print boy briefs by Holmes Swimwear, at Saks Fifth Avenue. On Tricia: Striped terry bathing suit by Diesel, at Diesel. Shell earrings and necklace (as belly chain) by Csilla-Csilla.com, csilla-csilla.com. On Lauren: Yellow '70s poppy-print top by Holmes Swimwear, at Gone Bananas, San Diego. Yellow bikini bottoms by DKNY, at DKNY stores. Tricia on red lounge: Rasta striped bathing suit by Holmes Swimwear, at Fred Segal Flair, Santa Monica, California. Red mules by DKNY, at Macy's stores. Gold coin necklace and anklet by Sparkling Sage, at Habitat Accessories, 213-614-9080. Tricia beauty shot: Gold coin necklace by Sparkling Sage, at Habitat Accessories, 213-614-9080. Christina lying down: Python triangle top, special order from ABU Original, abuoriginal@hotmail.com. Black beaded skirt by Max Mara, Beverly Hills. Green beaded earrings at Traffic, L.A. Lauren lying down: Red-and-white polka-dot bikini bottoms by Holmes Swimwear, at Saks Fifth Avenue.

Back to the Roots p.90–94
On ?uestlove (in group): Striped shirt, $79, by Tommy Hilfiger, tommy.com. Philly necklace, $350, by Jules Kim, juleskim.net. Brand Nubians T-shirt, $28, at Union, NYC, 212-226-8493. Jeans, $70, by Marithé + Francois Girbaud, at Macy's. Nike Blazer sneakers, nike.com. On ?uestlove (head shot): Nina Simone T-shirt, at Union, NYC, 212-226-8493. On Hub: Fila vintage velour tracksuit jacket ($90) and pants ($70), 800-776-3452. Nubuck boots, $155, by Timberland, timberland.com. On Black Thought: T-shirt by Rogan, rogan.com. Ghetto Blaster jacket by Punk Royal, at Atrium, NYC, and Bloomingdales, L.A. Hidden Logo cinchback jeans, $425, by Evisu, at Atrium, NYC, and evisu.com. Nubuck boots, $155, by Timberland, timberland.com. Woofer ring, $300, by Complete, at the Reed Space, NYC. Glasses, artist's own. On Kamal: Hat, jewelry, jacket and T-shirt, artist's own. Blue leather bomber by Punk Royal, at Atrium, NYC, and Bloomingdales, L.A. Fury-20 jeans by DDC Lab, ddclab.com. Church Key belt by Itsus, at Urban Outfitters.

Hitting the Hot Note p.114–118
Opening image: Pink top and bottoms by Versace, at Jeans Couture. Shoes by Christian Louboutin, at Neiman Marcus. Necklace by Peace & Love. On chair: Pink mesh top by Elisabetta Rogiani, rogiani.com. White bottoms by Victoria's Secret. Shoes by Dolce & Gabbana. Jewelry by JLO by JL Jewelry. On stairs: Lace top and bottoms by Lisa Kline. Jewelry by Chan Luu. Hand on hip: Top by Elisabetta Rogiani, rogiani.com. White bottoms by Victoria's Secret. Jewelry by JLO by JL Jewelry.

Sex Spy p.137
Wristband by Steel Couture, steelcouture.com.

Coming Attractions p.138–139
Blue top and bottoms by Le Mystere. White bracelet by Dana Ong, danaong.com.

Video Vixens p.140–143
On Yolie: Striped shirt by Younique Clothing. Leather boots by Dollhouse Shoes. Red leather cuff by Dana Ong, danaong.com. Necklace by Janet Jewelry, janetjewelry.com. On Tanee: Black top by Sheila Walker, 212-732-8955. Shoes by Dollhouse Shoes. Earrings by Janet Jewelry, janetjewelry.com. On Dawn: Top by Dollhouse Clothing. Shoes by Dollhouse Shoes. Necklace, model's own. Earrings by Janet Jewelry, janetjewelry.com. On Maya: Denim miniskirt by Levi's. Rhinestone belt by Betsey Johnson. Necklaces by Janet Jewelry, janetjewelry.com. On Mia: Polka-dot top by Eberjey. Skirt by Betsey Johnson. Bracelet by Dana Ong, danaong.com. Shoes by Dollhouse Shoes. On Kimmie: Gray tunic by K.A. Kitties. Ring, bracelet and shoes, model's own.

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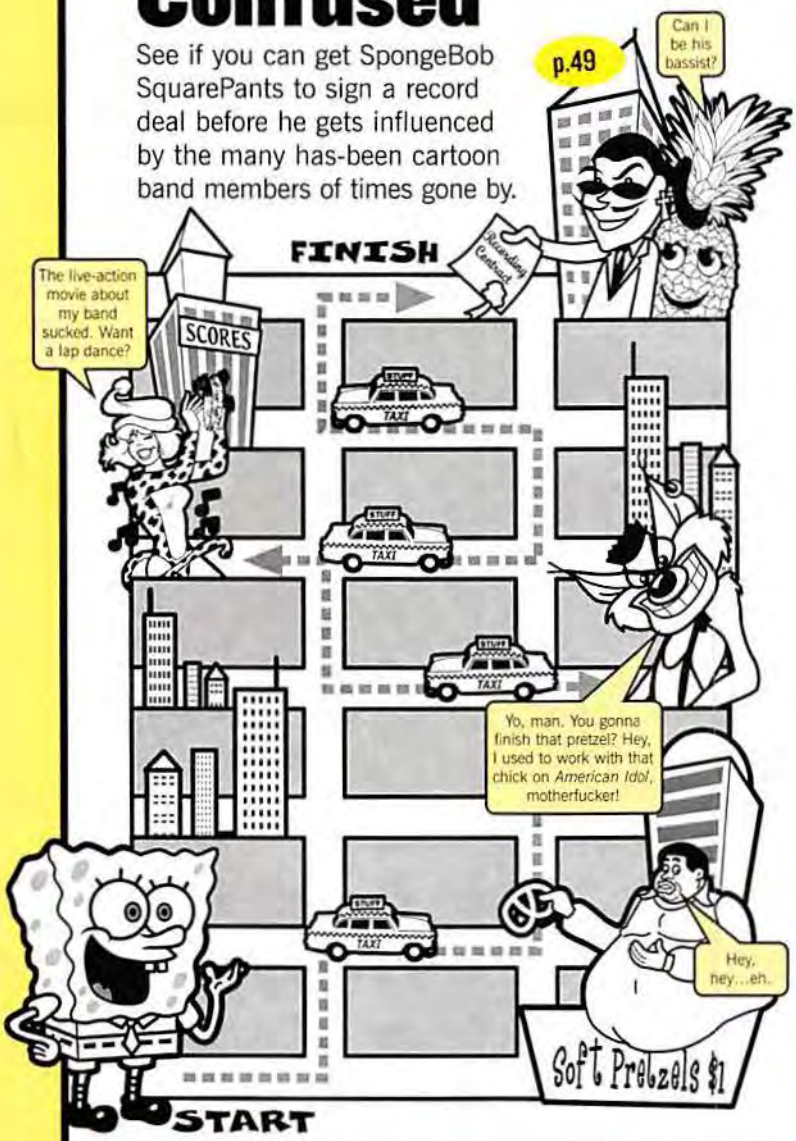
Back Page Activity Sheet

Review what you've learned by taking part in the fun below. One thing *we've* learned? Telling PR flacks you're doing a music issue gets you lots of free CDs!

Mazed and Confused

See if you can get SpongeBob SquarePants to sign a record deal before he gets influenced by the many has-been cartoon band members of times gone by.

p.49



RANDY AND PERRY

The pineapple's cup is always half full, while the pea pod's really just an asshole.

p.70

✔ **Randy soaked up the suds (responsibly, mind you) as his British pineapple uncle, Ian, versed him on all things English ale–related for this month's booze review. Both pineapples remembered to tip the bartender at P.J. Clarke's, and Ian even went so far as to offer a ride home to a patron who appeared to be spewing bangers and mash from his piehole.**

✘ **Pissed about not being invited to another night of free drinking under the guise of "work," Perry lost it and broke into Randy's house. He turned the oven's gas up high and then walked out—in dramatic slow motion—while tossing his lit cigarette through the open door, effectively turning the pineapple's property into a towering inferno. Also? He took a dump in Randy's mailbox. Damn, Perry, lighten up!**

This Puzzle Is the Shizzle, Nizzles

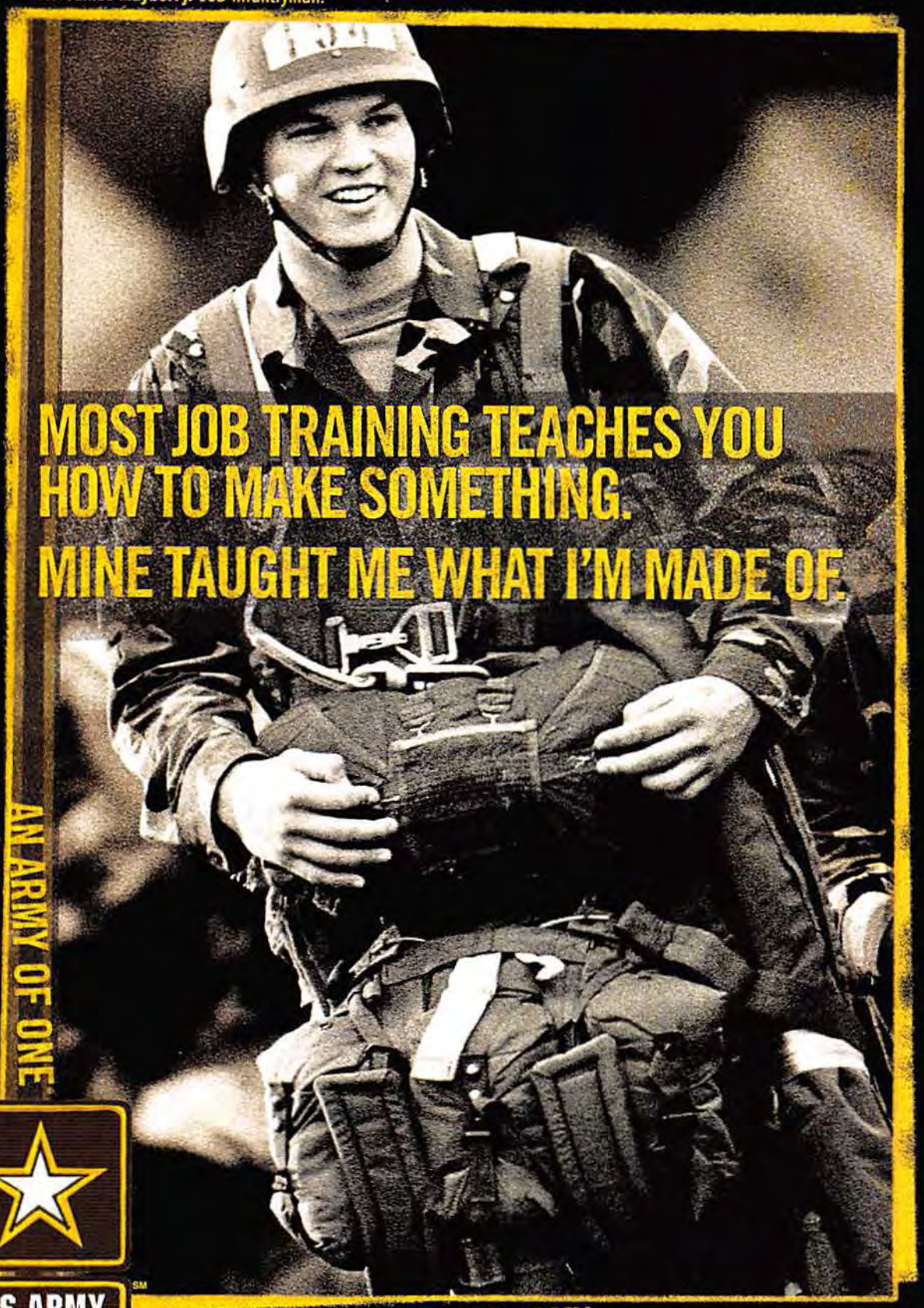
p.90

Decode this sentence to find out the name of the Roots' first major-label release. Already know the name of the album? Then decode our middle finger.

Answer: *Do You Want More?* If the title refers to the Roots' rockin' tunes, then yes. If it refers to examples of the above Hanna-Barbera personalities sharing the same space, then we direct you to 1974's *Scooby-Doo Meets Josie and the Pussycats: The Haunted Showboat.*

Illustrations: Gary Brandham

Private. James Mayberry. 11B Infantryman.



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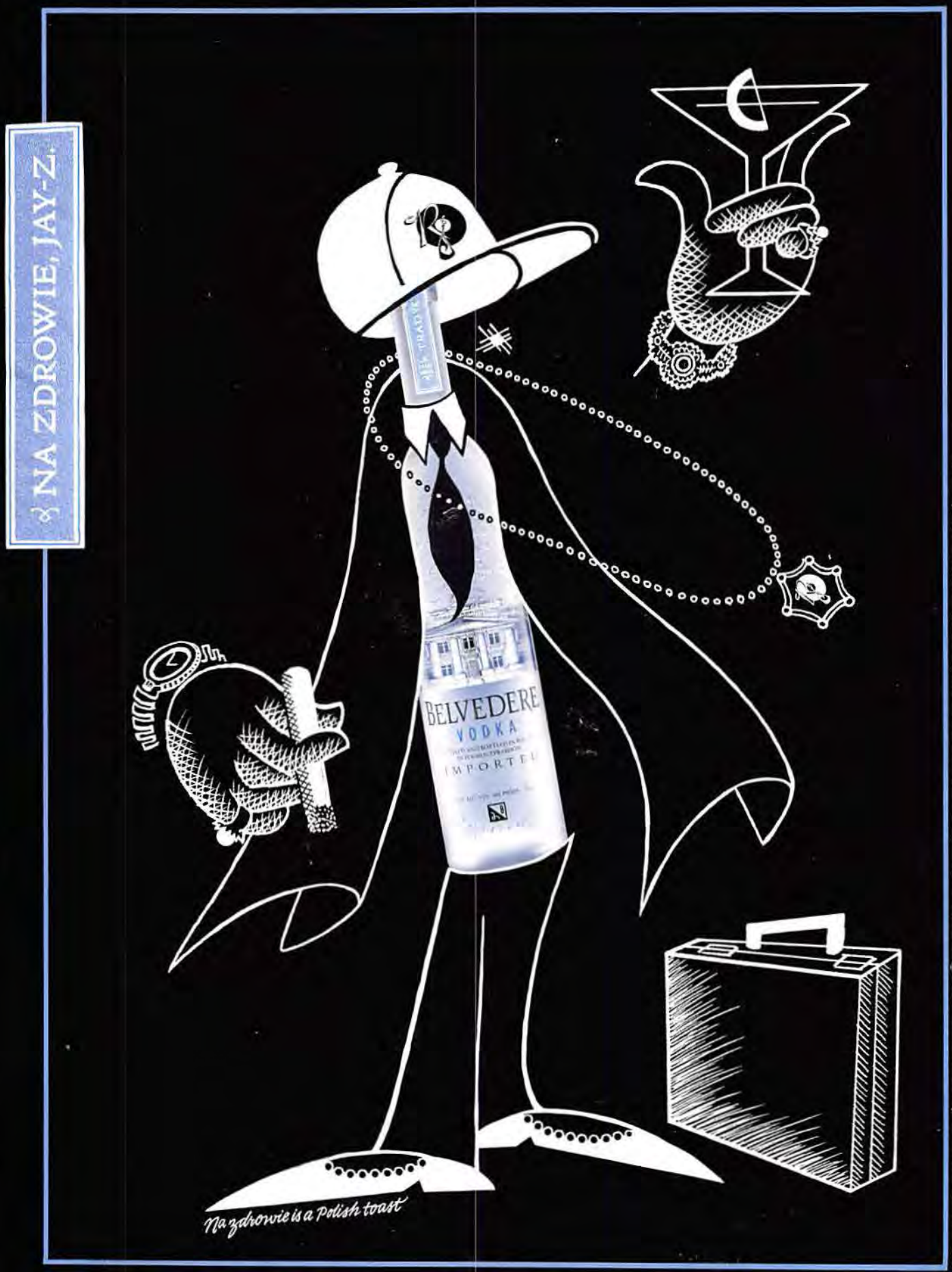
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